

Ethan Bortnick - Violet

tom:
Intro: D Gbm D Gbm

D
Pretty Violet, where you been?
I found you hurling in the bin
You know we used to be friends
D I fell in love with you one day
The sweat was dripping down your face
Your hair was longer back then
D
And I hadn't seen you since
And I wondered where you've been
D
Somethings are better left unsaid
D
An overwhelming sense of guilt
I saw you cryin' in the pit
And now you're laying on me
D
The band was loud, you spilled your drink
We'd talk for hours 'bout your shit
Patching all the loose ends
D
Oo, how much longer till we're done?

Smoking cigs in my backyard
On the pillin' sofa
Bm But, we both know how this ends
D I'll starve myself until you open up
I'm keepin' my mouth shut
D Sweeping it all underneath the rug
Until it's full of bugs
D
Scale the train tracks in the dark
I can hear you're deep in thought
You left a trail of matches
D
A few years later I have not
Gbm Heard from you or anyone
There's so much you could've said to you
Gbm
There's so much you could've said to you
Gbm
There's so much you could've said to you
Gbm
There's so much you could've said to you
D Gbm
Somethings are better left unsaid
D Gbm
Oo-oo, ahh

Acordes

