

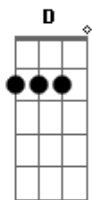
# Ethan Bortnick - Violet

tom:  
Intro: D Gbm D Gbm

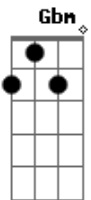
D  
Pretty Violet, where you been?  
I found you hurling in the bin  
You know we used to be friends  
D I fell in love with you one day  
The sweat was dripping down your face  
Your hair was longer back then  
D  
And I hadn't seen you since  
And I wondered where you've been  
D  
Somethings are better 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  
Somethings are better left unsaid  
D Gbm  
Oo-oo, ahh

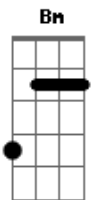
## Acordes



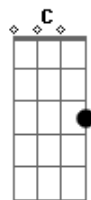
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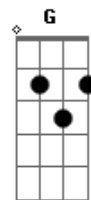
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