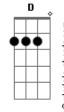


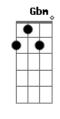
## **Ethan Bortnick - Violet**

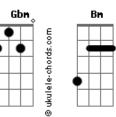
```
tom:
                                                                                                                                           D
Intro: D Gbm D Gbm
               Pretty Violet, where you been?
I found you hurling in the bin
You know we used to be friends
              I fell in love with you one day % \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =\left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =
The sweat was dripping down your face
Your hair was longer back then
               And I hadn't seen you since
And I wondered where you've been
Somethings are better left unsaid
     An overwhelming sense of guilt
I saw you cryin' in the pit
And now you're laying on me
        The band was loud, you spilled your drink
We'd talk for hours 'bout your shit
Patching all the loose ends
Oo, how much longer till we're done?
```

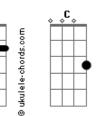
Smoking cigs in my backyard On the pillin' sofa But, we both know how this ends I'll starve myself until you open up I'm keepin' my mouth shut Sweeping it all underneath the rug Until it's full of bugs Scale the train tracks in the dark I can hear you're deep in thought You left a trail of matches A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

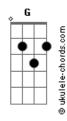
## **Acordes**











0o-oo, ahh