

Ethel Cain - Nettles

tom:
Intro: F C C7M

F F
We were in a race to grow up
C C7M
Yesterday, through today, till tomorrow
F F
But when the plant blew up
C C7M
A piece of shrapnel flew and slowed that part of you
F F
The doctors gave you until the end of the night
C
But not till daylight (not till daylight)
C7M G
Not till daylight (not till daylight)

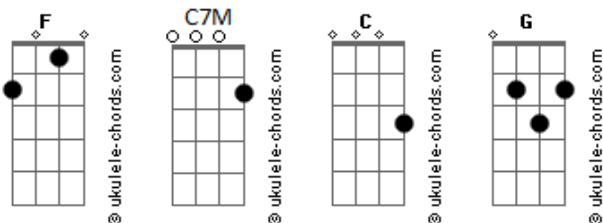
F F
Time passes slower in the flicker of the hospital light
C C7M
I pray the race is worth the fight

F F
Made a fool of myself
F
Down on Tennessee Street
C
It wasn't pretty like the movies
C7M F
It was ugly, like what they all did to me
F C
And they did to me what I wouldn't do to anyone
C7M
You know that's for sure

F
Tell me all the time not to worry
C C7M
And think of all the time I'll, I'll have with you
F
When I won't wake up on my own (wake up on my own)
F
Wake up on my own
F C
Held close all the time, knowing I'm half of you
(F F C C7M G)

F
Lay me down where the trees bend low
C C7M
Put me down where the greenery stings
F
I can hear them singing (singing)

Acordes



To love me is to suffer me
And I believe it

F C
When I lay with you in that auld lang room
G F
Wishin' I was the way you say that you are
C
You'll go fight a war, I'll go missing
G F
I warned you, for me, it's not that hard

F C
That picture on the wall you're scared of looks just like you
G F
I wanna bleed, I wanna hurt the way that boys do
F C
Maybe you're right and we should stop watching the news
G
'Cause, baby, I've never seen brown eyes look so blue
F
Tell me all the time (tell me all the time) not to worry (not to worry)
C G
And think of all the time I'll, I'll have with you
F
When I won't wake up on my own (wake up on my own)
G
Wake up on my own
G
Held close all the time, knowing I'm half of you

F F
Think of us inside (think of us inside), after the wedding
(after the wedding)
C G
Suffering the while to lie a time or two
F
When we won't wake up on our own (wake up on our own)
F
Wake up on our own (wake up on our own)
C G
Held close all the time, knowing (knowing)
F
This was all for you

F
Think of us inside
C G
F
Gardenias on the tile, where it makes no difference who held back from who
To love me is to suffer me