

# Fabrizio - Before The Soul Goes To Waste

tom: **Bm** (forma dos acordes no tom de **Gm**) Capotraste na 4ª [Segunda Parte]  
 casa [Intro]

**Em G Am Em** x2

[Primeira Parte]

I was young, and fragile, when the liquor took hold  
 It came as a friend, but it left as a foe  
 And if I could go back to the very first sip  
 I'd clean up the wounds that the booze bandaged

**Em G Am Em** x2

Two fifths of whiskey to start the night off  
 Get drunk with the moon, go to bed with the sun  
 Next mornin', the taste of familiar regret  
 Sip on the poison, slow death's what you get

[Refrão]

But the craving is worse than last time  
 If I don't quit soon it'll claim me for life  
 I'm scared to try one more time  
 'Cause when I relapse, it feels like a crime

**G Am Em** x2

There was a time when drinkin' felt like makin' love  
 Now that woman wants more, but I've had enough  
 I'm weary, and I'm a fool, for falling in temptation  
 It pulls on my strings and I lose the hesitation

[Refrão]

But the craving is worse than last time  
 If I don't quit soon it'll claim me for life  
 I'm scared to try one more time  
 'Cause when I relapse, it feels like a crime  
 'Cause when I relapse, it feels like a crime

**Em**

[Verse 3]

I don't trust the bottle or its intentions for my life  
 It wakes up the ghosts that my father left behind  
 And if I must return to my old, deranged ways  
 Get rid of the body, before the soul goes to waste

[Final]

**Em G Am Em** x2

## Acordes

