

Flynch - Lavetta

tom:

A

G

I finally found a place
A perfect place, a place to hang
You will find me waiting
When the time is right

G

Sorrow found a cleaver
And butchered me for everything
Life is even cheaper
Than I realized

(G E C D)

G

The ceiling of the hallway
Has nothing good to tie on to
I've been searching all day
For three long years

G

Even in the kitchen
It's bare of any helping hands
Now its got me wishing
For wooden rafters here

(G E C D)

G

My intestines
Tied to yours
Viscera, laying on the floor

G

Your intestines

E

Tied to mine

C D

Viscera, laying on the floor

(G E C D)
(G E C D)

Laying on the floor, it's real

Medic! Cauterize this wound

Please, end the suffering

G

My intestines

E

Tied to yours

C D

Viscera, staining all the floors

G

Your intestines

E

Tied to mine

C D

Viscera, laying on the floor

(Background dialogue)

I'm a little tired perhaps, but I feel peaceful

After all, what's a life anyways?

We're born, we live a little, and then we die

By helping you I think maybe I was trying to lift up my own life a bit

Chin up, remember?

Everyone likes a happy face

The autumn days grow short and cold

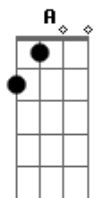
And how very special are we just for a moment

To be part of life's eternal ride

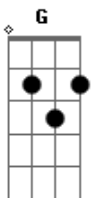
I'm thinking or your life

Nothing can harm you now

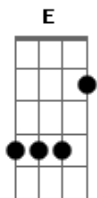
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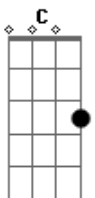
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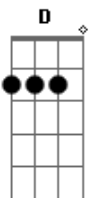
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