

Hands Like Houses - This Ain't No Place For Animals

Tom: E

Dbm
The gasoline is mixing with the oxygen.
B
In this carousel, the silence is so surreal.
Dbm B
I've been misled down empty streets to the heart that never beats
A B Dbm
Of a body that I can't keep.

B Dbm B A B
We're blessed with these, these horrors for highways.
Dbm B Dbm B A
This city turns, no longer content to just brush shoulders.
B Dbm B A Dbm
Have we lost our touch?

Dbm
A light goes on.
Dbm A B Dbm
We throw our blankets aside.

Dbm Bm A B
It's been hours now and we still know nothing, we still know nothing

B Dbm B Dbm
The scars just don't heal the same, when we collide.

B A
I'd never say that we step to the other side
B Dbm
to keep us from brushing shoulders.
B A B
But it's collisions we need to remind us that we're alive.

A B
I'd never say that you make me sick,
Dbm B
but you're turning all the questions to cancers.
A B
Someone call in the emergency
Dbm B
And we'll peel back the dressings so we can see
A B
The kind of things that the surgeons see,

Dbm B
When the bloodwork won't give us the answers.
A B Dbm B
They'll never tell us, cause they don't know whats killing us.

Dbm B Dbm
My heart's at a million miles an hour as we brace for the impact,
B Dbm
It makes time stand still, forcing momentum into a moment
B A B
So for a split second, I see your face
Dbm
In between all the broken glass, hanging like a mobile.
A B Dbm B
This is a picture we'll never quite forget.

Dbm
The surgeons pick, they pick at my body.
B Dbm
Their fingers dance, they dance all around me.

Dbm A B
Hold still while they pick at my body.
B Dbm
They'll dance all around me.

Dbm B A
Breathe your anaesthetic words to slow us down.

B
Tear back the skin to find, to chase a pulse back home.
A B
I'd never say that you make me sick,
Dbm B
but you're turning all the questions to cancers.
A B
Someone call in the emergency
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And we'll peel back the dressings so we can see
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The kind of things that the surgeons see,
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When the bloodwork won't give us the answers.
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They'll never tell us, cause they don't know whats killing us.

Acordes

