

I Don't Know How But They Found Me - Modern Day Cain

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Tom:
                                                                And you swear you didn't do it
Intro: Am
                                                                But volition left you burdened with a curse
A modern concussion
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
The room is on fire
                                                                                Αm
                                                                And then you conjure up a fiction
You're an upstanding model
                                                                To get the pretty girl to listen
Of a modern day Cain
                                                                [Refrão]
     Dm
With impeccable style
                                                                This is the sin
But now you've done a little wrong
                                                                                    Dm
                                                                That I will confess to release myself
And you need to be forgiven
                                                                From consequence
By the vicar and the company you keep
                                                                     Dm
                                                                And everyone can tell
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                ( Am )
                                                                [Refrão]
And then you conjure up a fiction
To get the pretty girl to listen
                                                                This is the sin
                                                                                    Dm
[Refrão]
                                                                That I will confess to release myself
                                                                     C
                                                                From consequence
This is the sin
                                                                       Dm
                    Dm
                                                                And everyone can tell
That I will confess to release myself
      С
                                                                [Refrão]
From consequence
       Dm
And everyone can tell
                                                                This is the sin
                                                                That I will confess to release myself
( Am )
                                                                       C
                                                                From consequence
The moral objection
                                                                And everyone can tell
To something so profane
                                                                ( Am )
But the deepest of convictions
                                                                [Final]
Are the darkest positions
                                                                                       Am C F Dm
                                                                And everyone can tell
Little remissions for the varicose vain
                                                                                       Am\ C\ F\ Dm
                                                                And everyone can tell
But now you've done a little wrong
                                                                ( Am C F Dm Am )
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Acordes

