

Jason Mraz - Dead End

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Tom: G
                                                                it's a dead end, a lonely day
                                                                          D7 C7
(intro/verse)
                                                                and it's a long way a long way down sing it again
                                                                          D7
                                                                                      C7
                                                                and it's a long, long way
                                                                                 Bm
(verse 1)
                                                                it's a long way down
say easily with me well i show affection
but it's creeping up creeping up on me in another direction
                                                                Long it's a long way-ee-ay
i love a ride and i know someday I'm gonna buy it so i try to
ask no questions
                                                                (verse 3) (Here just palm mute the base notes of the verse
but the weary one is often me well do you think it's obsession chords))
                                                                change is coming baby don't be startled lady
(breakdown)
                                                                every once in awhile they do it again
                          C7
                                                               you're gonna shake it, shake it you know you wanna take it
the smoke will find you a choker that matches your coat
                                                                back to where you once belonged
             C7
                                                               back beneath the sheets and between the pillow cases
not fit to be tied
                                                                and the snake he races out and then he tangles into your hair
   D7
                           C7
                                                                oh, funny the fruits you choose oh the time it takes the words
the mirror it makes it all clearer
                                                               you lose
            D7
                                                                and it all goes back to rotation over the back of your hand
                                                                said the back of your hand said the back of your hand
as you stand alone and can see your behind
(scat)
                                                               well the map is your hand it's the back of your hand
                                                                s-s-said the back of your hand you know the map is your hand
                                                               oh you better take pictures and remember what you can
(verse 2)
well they tried it and they like to say nobody would believe
                                                                             D7
this
yes you tried it and you liked it but nobody could ever
                                                                cause it's a long, long way
conceive of it
                                                                           D7
the way you stayed up locked away up keeping the flame for
                                                                and it's a long, long way-ee
yourself
                                                                          D7
the way you played it out pushing the blame of reaping the
                                                                and it's a long, long,
fame for yourself
                                                                         D7
                                                                                           Gb
                                                                mm it's a long, lo-ong way down
(bridge)
                                                                            D7 C7
                                                                cause it's a long way, long way down
Ghm
oh, it's a it's a dead end it's ts ts ts ts dead end day
                                                                             Gbm
D7
            C7
                                                                oooh it's a long ooo-oo-ooh
it's a dead, a lonely day
                                                               h = hammer
said it's it's a dead end and it's ts ts ts ts dead end
                                                               p = pull
thing
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Acordes

