

Matchbox Twenty - Rest Stop

Tom: G

(intro) Em G D Em

Em G D
 Em
 Just three miles from the reststop, and she slams on the breaks
 Em G D
 Em
 She said I tried to be here but I'm not, so could you please collect your things
 D
 Well I don't wanna be cold, I don't wanna be cruel,
 Em
 But I gotta find more than what's happening with you
 C
 So if you'd open up the door

(refrão)
 G D
 She said, while you were sleeping, I was listening to the radio
 Em D
 C

And wondering what you're dreaming when, it came to mind that I didn't care
 G D
 So I thought, hell, if it's over, I had better end it quick
 Em D
 Or I could lose all my nerve are you listening?
 C
 Can you hear me? Have you forgotten?
 Em G D
 Em
 Just three miles from the reststop, and my mouth's too dry to rage
 Em G D
 Em
 The light was shining from the radio, I could barely see her face
 D
 But, she knew all the words that I never had said
 Em
 She knew the crumbled up promise of this broken down man
 C
 As I opened up the door
 (refrão 3x)

Acordes

