

Modern Baseball - Pothole

Tom: **Db**

Afinação: Drop **Db** (C#,G#,C#,F#,A#,**Eb**) Afinação: **Db Gb Cb E G Db**

Começa de novo do começo

Letras:
The fossils of my footsteps will be unearthed At a far off
date unknown
Impressed in concrete from walking home alone After walking
you home
And the mops of greasy hair Will romanticize my despair
But they won't know
That I didn't care
I like the silence
I like the empty streets

Crawl down 'em on hands and knees in a heartbeat
If I had to
I owe 'em that at the very least

The map had faded out, but I could have sworn
I noted every stride
I guess the rain hit
Before the ink could dry
And where I thought I'd be
Was not what I perceived
Assessing the progress
From beneath your sheets

That's why I need the silence
I need the empty streets
Just as bad as they don't need me
It's a sick, sad sham of a marriage
But it's all there is
It's all I need

I can be everything you need
If you make me
I can be every crack in your concrete
If you let me off easy
I can be easily deceived
If you want that
But you are the ember of my heart
Whether you like that or not

Acordes

