

# 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

