

Pearl Jam - Wreckage

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Combing through the wreckage
                          tom:
                                                            Holding out, holding on
[Primeira Parte]
                                                            Combing through the wreckage
                    G
           Bm
                                                            Combing through the wreckage
Visited by thought, another darkened day
                    Em7
How you are like the Sun hiding somewhere beyond the rain
                                                            ( G Bm Em7 D )
        Bm
                G Bm
I'm needing for the light, stormy is the grey
                                                            C2
                                                                                     Em7
                                                            Oh, visited by thoughts and not just in the night
          Bm
                   Em7
Rivers overflowing, drowning all our yesterdays
                                                                                     Em7
                                                            That I no longer give a fuck who is wrong and who's right
                                                                          G Em7
Visited by thoughts on another darkened week
                                                            This game of winner takes all and all means nothing left
                        Em7
              G
                                                                          G
                                                                                    Em7
How even every winner hits a losing streak
                                                            Spoils go the victor and the other left for dead
The mistakes we all make and perfectly repeat
                                                            Uh-huh, combing through the wreckage
               G
                   Em7
                                       Em7
Chains are made by DNA refusing, refusing to release
                                                            Holding out, holding on
( G Bm Em7 D )
                                                            Combing through the wreckage
[Segunda Parte]
                                                            ( C2 G )
                            G
                                                            C2
Combing through the wreckage, pouring through the sand
                                                            Combing through the wreckage
               Bm
                            Em7
Surrounded by the remnants, what we could and couldn't have
                                                            Holding out, holding on
    Bm
                           G
                                                            Holding out, holding, holding
Raking through the ashes falling through my hands
              Bm
                                 Em7
                                                            Holding on
Charcoal on the faces in the burned up photographs
                                                            ( C2 G Em7 D )
Oh, visited by thought And this I got to say
              G
                        Em7
If you're feeling the leaving I can't make you stay
                                                            Combing through the wreckage
              G
                        Em7
                                                                    G
                                                                                Fm7 D
I've only ever wanted For it not to be this way
                                                            Combing through the wreckage
                         Em7
But you're now like the water And the water will find its way
                                                           Falling through the wreckage
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[Final] C2 G

[Refrão]

Acordes

