

Pearl Jam - Wreckage

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

Acordes

