

Pedro Vulpe - The Ballad Of A Dead Man

Tom: G

Intro: Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7
Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7
Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7
Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7

There's a storm coming down

Right above my head

There's no place to be a home

But all I need is a bed

I quit all good manners and start to feel alive, instead

Em G C7 B7

I regret some things I've done

But I stopped to be haunted

I'm a mess wearing pants

But you don't have to look after

'Cause there's nothing, no more

My day won't be spoiled

Am Em
And i thought that limbo comes after the grave

Am C D B7 Em
Now, i see the freedom i got you can't take

Em G A7
I was locked from inside, pretending to have a life

B7 Em
But, somehow, I think it's done

G A7

Lies under my tomb the troubles I've made my own

B7 Em
Resting around my bones

(Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7)
(Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7)

Em G
All the bohemian suburbs

C7 B7
They are not in grief

Em G C7 B7
Beside their wall I found some relief

Em G
Everything is fine

C7 B7
In this drunken eternity

Am Em
And i thought that limbo comes after the grave

Am C D B7 Em
Now, i see the freedom i got you can't take

Em G A7
I was locked from inside, pretending to have a life

B7 Em
But, somehow, I think it's done

G A7
Lies under my tomb the troubles I've made my own

B7 Em
Resting around my bones

Em G A7
Locked from inside, pretending to have a life

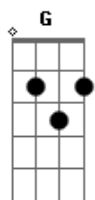
B7 Em
But, somehow, I think it's done

G A7
Lies under my tomb the troubles I've made my own

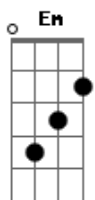
B7 Em
Resting around my bones

(Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7)
(Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7)

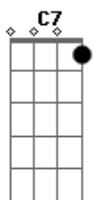
Acordes



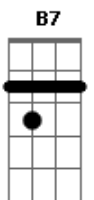
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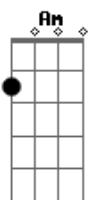
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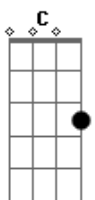
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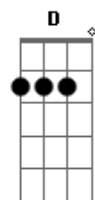
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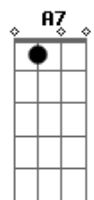
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