Placebo - Song To Say Goodbye

Tom: C

You are one of god's mistakes, you crying tragic waste of skin Am C G I'm well aware of how it aches and you still won't let me in. My oh my, a Now I'm breaking down your door to try and save your to try Now I'm breaking down your door to try and save your swollen face

Though I don't like you anymore you lying trying waste of space

You were mother nature's son, someone to whom I could relate You're needle and your damage done remains a sorted twisted of fate

Acordes



Now I'm trying to wake you up to pull you from the liquid sky Cause if I don't we'll both end up with just your songs that

My oh my, a song to say goodbye A song to say

F

Before our innosence was lost you were always one of those blessed with lucky sevens G

And the voice that made me cry