

## **Plain White T's - Pet Sematary**

Tom: C [ A B C ] x2 Under the arc of a weather stain boards C Ancient goblins and warlords В Come out of the ground not making a sound В The smell of Death is all around And the night when the moon is bright Α Someone cries, something ain't right I don't wanna be buried in a Pet Sematary I don't want to live my life again D I don't wanna be buried in a Pet Sematary I don't want to live my life again

This ain't a dream, I can't escape Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones Skeletons moaning among the tombstones

And the night when the moon is bright Someone cries, something ain't right

I don't wanna be buried...

## [FAFG]

The moon is full, the air is still All of a sudden I feel a chill Victor is grinning, flesh is rotting away Skeletons dance, I curse this day

And the night when the wolf cries out Listen close and you can hear me shout

I don't wanna be buried...

Ooh-ooh
I don't want to live my Life Not again
Ooh-ooh --- [ A G F G ]
I dont want to live my Life Not again
Oh, oh, no-no-no-oh

[A B C] x4 -- [Final]

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## **Acordes**

Follow Victor to the sacred place

