Plus-44 - Chapter XIII

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Pull me close as I drift away
                           tom:
               D
                                                                                  Α
Intro: D B D B A
                                                               And its just as it should be
                                                              [Refrão]
                                                                 G
                                                                                      D
                                                                                            Α
                                                              My best made plans We'll build and break your heart
                                                                                 D
                                                              With guilty hands Tear my whole world apart
                                                                                        D
                                                              My mind keeps racing She's softly dreaming
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                               D
                                                              I'm scraped and sober But there's no one listening
                                                              [Ponte]
  And my heart hangs from this news
                                                              [Guitarra] 01
  Like your footsteps in crowded rooms
D
   Feel the sweet scents of autumn blooms
   Is this what you imagined
                                                              [Guitarra] 02
  Catch your glimpse from her empty stare
  Hidden eyes behind your auburn hair
                                                                         Gadd9
                                                               And we both take our revenge
  Catch my breath for the smoke to clear
                                                                               Gadd9
                                                                                           D
  And its just as it should be
                                                                But we still don't feel any better
[Refrão]
                                                                         Gadd9
                                                               And we both take our revenge
                                                                               Gadd9
  G
                       D
                              Α
                                                                                           D
My best made plans We'll build and break your heart
                                                                But we still don't feel any better
                    D
With guilty hands Tear my whole world apart
                         D
My mind keeps racing She's softly dreaming
I'm scraped and sober But there's no one listening
(Guitara 02)
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[Solo] D B D B A

[Segunda Parte]

And we'll wake up in vacant rooms Pull you close to my aching skin D Broken glass on the porcelain B Is this what you imagined D We'll forget what we used to say And our lives won't mean anything

G B And we both take our revenge A But we still don't feel any better D And we both take our revenge A But we still don't feel any better G And we both take our revenge A But we still don't feel any better D And we both take our revenge A But we still don't feel any better G I'm scraped and sober D I'm scraped and sober

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