

## **PUP - Bare Hands**

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Dbm
                                                           As I drift up the boulevard
                          tom:
              Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
                                                                          Abm
                                                             That sinking feeling creeping in again
                          Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
Intro: E Abm Dbm
                                                              Dbm C
       E Abm
                                                            No matter what I try
                                                                       Abm
                                                            And I'm just waiting for a signal
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                     Dbm C
                                                            I'm just staring down at my
 Cut me loose in mid-September
   Dbm
           С
                                                            [Pré-Refrão]
I was out of my element
    Abm
 Started building up these walls
                                                             Bare hands holding on to the wire
  Dbm C
Keeping everybody outside of them
                                                             Good lord, I'm worn out, and I'm always tired
Dbm E Abm
Bare hands holding on to the wire
                                                            Bare hands holding on to the wire
(E Abm Dbm)
                                                            And I'm always tired
[Segunda Parte]
                                                            [Refrão]
 Weeks pass, the Earth is turning
                                                             You were feeling lonely, and you called me
           Dbm
Things start swimming into focus
                                                           Hoping I'd be home
                                                             You're like a bad trip or a sick habit
 And now I'm rolling your words through my cheeks
               C
Like a mouth full of poison
                                                            I should've left it alone
 I watch it all go up in the fire
                                                             You were feeling lonely, takin' advantage
[Refrão]
                                                            Knowing I wouldn't say no
                                                                                             Abm
                                                              You're just a bad trip, I can't help it
 You were feeling lonely, and you called me
                                                            [Quarta Parte]
Hoping I'd be home
 You're like a bad trip or a sick habit
                                                             You were feeling lonely
I should've left it alone
                                                             And you called me
 You were feeling lonely, takin' advantage
                                                             Takin' advantage
                                                             F
Knowing I wouldn't say no
 You're just a bad trip, I can't help it, oh
                                                            I can't help it, oh
(E Abm Dbm)
(E Abm Dbm)
                                                            ( E Abm Dbm )
                                                            (E Abm Dbm)
[Terceira Parte]
                                                             Bare hands holding on to the wire
                                                                     Abm
 Wake up alone, now it's December
                                                             Bare hands holding on to the wire
               C E
   Dbm
There's snow out in the yard
                                                           [Final] A E A E A E A E
         Abm
A cold wind cutting through my jacket
Acordes
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