Rise Against - Behind Closed Doors

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Tom: C
                                                               Guiding ships who've gone a stray
  Am
                                                                Δm
Chairs thrown and tables toppled
                                                                Time out, let's stop and think this through
Hands armed with broken bottles
                                                               We've all got better things to do
Dm
                                                               Dm
                                                               A talk in circles run in place
Standing no chance to win but
                                    Am F Dm F G
                  G
We're not runnin' we're not runnin'
                                                                Answers inches from my face
                                                                             G
                                                                                           Am
Am
There's a point I think we're missin'
                                                                Although we have no obligation, to stay alive
                                                                                           Am
                                                                                                     C
It's in the air we raise our fists in
                                                                On broken backs we beg for mercy, we will survive
Dm
                                                                          G
                                                                                       Am
In the smiles we cast each other
                                                                (Break out) I won't be left here
                                                                              F
                                                                                   G Am
                                                               Behind closed doors
My sister, my brother
About the time we gave up hope and
                                                                Black eyes, broken fingers,
We never find these locks still open
                                                               Blood drips and I let it run down my lips and to my swollen
Stumbling on stones unturned
                                                               aums
                                    Am F
                 G
The hurt we feel, we all have found
                                                               When hope is non-existent
                Dm
                                                               Our instincts all scream "Run"
The lines we've crossed in search of change, but all they see
                                                               We never turn our backs or even bite our tongue
is treason
                                                                             G
                                                                                           Am
                                                                                                    С
                                                                                                             F
                                                                Although we have no obligation, to stay alive
             G
                           Am
                                    С
Although we have no obligation, to stay alive
                                                                         G
                                                                                          Am
                                                                                                    C
                                                                On broken backs we beg for mercy, we will survive
                           Am
                                     C
On broken backs we beg for mercy, we will survive
                                                                          G
                                                                                        Δm
                                                                (Break out) I won't be left here
                        Am
(Break out) I won't be left here
                                                                            F
                                                                                   G Am
                                                                Behind closed doors
             F
C
                    G
Behind closed doors
                                                                           G
                                                                                           Am
                                                                                                    C
                                                                Although we have no obligation, to stay alive
Δm
                                                                                          Am
Bonfires burn like beacons
                                                                On broken backs we beg for mercy, we will survive
                                                                         G
                                                                                       Am
                                                                (Break out) I won't be left here
Guiding the lost and weakened
                                                                             F
                                                                                   G Am
Flames dance on crashing waves
                                                                Behind closed doors
                    G
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Acordes

