

# Rise Against - But Tonight We Dance

Tom: C

<sup>Am</sup> Breathe <sup>F</sup> deep and easy  
<sup>G</sup> Swallow <sup>Am</sup> this pride.  
<sup>F</sup> Stare <sup>G</sup> at my shaking hands  
<sup>E</sup> through <sup>Am</sup> bone dry, blood shot eyes.

<sup>Am</sup> Clock <sup>F</sup> strips the hours,  
<sup>G</sup> I count <sup>Am</sup> the miles.  
<sup>F</sup> Will you be <sup>G</sup> there waiting,  
<sup>E</sup> awake <sup>Am</sup> until sunrise.

<sup>F</sup> I've <sup>G</sup> traveled in darkness,  
<sup>E</sup> for what <sup>Am</sup> seems like days,  
<sup>F</sup> I crawl <sup>G</sup> from the sinkholes,  
<sup>E</sup> collapsed <sup>Am</sup> under this weight.  
<sup>F</sup> I know <sup>G</sup> not your sorrow,  
<sup>E</sup> but I <sup>Am</sup> know mine,  
<sup>F</sup> So say <sup>G</sup> you'll stay  
<sup>E</sup> and <sup>Am</sup> dance with me tonight.

<sup>Am</sup> In the <sup>F</sup> glow of twilight,  
<sup>G</sup> our world <sup>Am</sup> is finally calm.  
<sup>F</sup> I felt <sup>G</sup> it complete me,  
<sup>E</sup> when the <sup>Am</sup> stars give way to dawn.

<sup>Am</sup> A language <sup>F</sup> universal,  
<sup>G</sup> but I <sup>Am</sup> speak not its tongue.  
<sup>F</sup> Is this <sup>G</sup> a night that spans forever,  
<sup>E</sup> or a <sup>Am</sup> dawn that never comes.

<sup>F</sup> I've <sup>G</sup> traveled in darkness,  
<sup>E</sup> for what <sup>Am</sup> seems like days,  
<sup>F</sup> I crawl <sup>G</sup> from the sinkholes,  
<sup>E</sup> collapsed <sup>Am</sup> under this weight.  
<sup>F</sup> I know <sup>G</sup> not your sorrow,  
<sup>E</sup> but I <sup>Am</sup> know mine,  
<sup>F</sup> So say <sup>G</sup> you'll stay  
<sup>E</sup> and <sup>Am</sup> dance with me tonight.

<sup>Am</sup> Tomorrow <sup>F</sup> we might wake  
<sup>C</sup> in <sup>Em</sup> servitude and service  
<sup>Am</sup> I will <sup>F</sup> give you everything  
<sup>C</sup> if only <sup>Em</sup> you would have me.  
<sup>Am</sup> Tomorrow <sup>F</sup> we will sweat and toil,  
<sup>C</sup> Our hands <sup>Em</sup> will quiver caked with soil,  
<sup>Am</sup> Tomorrow <sup>F</sup> we'll give it one last chance,  
<sup>C</sup> But <sup>Em</sup> tonight we dance,  
<sup>E</sup> But <sup>Am</sup> tonight we dance

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>

And for  
<sup>F</sup> this, <sup>G</sup> I travel in darkness,  
<sup>E</sup> for what <sup>Am</sup> seems like days,  
<sup>F</sup> I crawl <sup>G</sup> from the sinkholes,  
<sup>E</sup> collapsed <sup>Am</sup> under this weight.  
<sup>F</sup> I know <sup>G</sup> not your sorrow,  
<sup>E</sup> but I <sup>Am</sup> know mine,  
<sup>F</sup> So say <sup>G</sup> you'll stay  
<sup>E</sup> and <sup>Am</sup> dance with me tonight

## Acordes

