

Ron Pope - Bitterness Or Sympathy

Tom: C

^F
The first night I should've left you,
^{Am} ^G
Before I shut my eyes,
^F ^C ^G
I prayed to God I'd wake up somewhere else.
^F ^C
When the mornin' came to find me,
^{Am} ^G
You were sleepin' there beside me,
^F ^C ^G
I wondered if this nightmare ever ends?

(same for the rest of the song!!)

^F ^C
The door was left wide open,
^{Am} ^G ^F
And the neighbors, they were smokin' in the afternoon,
^C ^G
To pass away the time.
^F ^C
You looked at me so cold and said,
^{Am} ^G
"This house is not my home,"
^F ^C ^G
I wish you knew how true that felt most nights.

^F ^C
Is it bitterness or sympathy,
^{Am} ^G
That keeps you standin' here with me?
^F ^C ^G
I'm not sure how much more I can take.
^F ^C
'Cause I have sacrificed my peace of mind,
^{Am} ^G
To sit here with you wastin' time,
^F ^C ^G
And now I think I'd like to walk away.

^F ^C
I was standing in Ohio,
^{Am} ^G
On the 28th of March,

^F ^C ^G
With a guitar and a suitcase in my hands.
^F ^C
When the wind, it stole my cap,
^{Am} ^G
Lord, all I could do was laugh,
^F ^C ^G
And thank the stars I'm still a drinkin' man.

^F ^C
Is it bitterness or sympathy,
^{Am} ^G
That keeps you standin' here with me?
^F ^C ^G
I'm not sure how much more I can take.
^F ^C
'Cause I have sacrificed my peace of mind,
^{Am} ^G
To sit here with you wastin' time,
^F ^C ^G
And now I think I'd like to walk away.

^F ^C
I was walkin' in a graveyard,
^{Am} ^G
Where no one that I know rests,
^F ^C ^G
Thinkin' maybe I could clear my head.
^F ^C
And on the cemetery breeze,
^{Am} ^G
I heard a song about belief,
^F ^C ^G
Sung with a thunder I can't understand.
^F ^C
Is it bitterness or sympathy,
^{Am} ^G
That keeps you standin' here with me?
^F ^C ^G
I'm not sure how much more I can take.
^F ^C
'Cause I have sacrificed my peace of mind,
^{Am} ^G
To sit here with you wastin' time,
^F ^C ^G
And now I think I'd like to walk away.

Acordes

