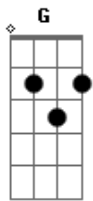


# Ryan Bingham - Snake Eyes

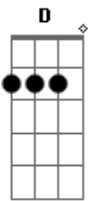
tom:  
 Falling down on me, before you taste the rage  
 Burn me down, I'm a book not a page  
 Lend me your dream, here's a wing for my pay  
 When the shoe's on the other foot, you ain't got much to say  
 I know you see the ghost on the side of the road  
 Silhouettes of headlights, are where ya gonna go  
 You see your mamma smile, you hear a song that you adore  
 Amazing grace, won't unlock your door  
 Now it's time for you to she'd your snake eyes

It's time for you to go  
 Lay on the table the rest of your lies  
 It's time for you to go  
 All the crying is over, all the love is gone  
 And all that remains, are the words in a song  
 And anywhere but here, is where I belong  
 'Cause none of your prophecies have ever seen where I've gone  
 Now it's time for you to she'd your snake eyes  
 It's time for you to go  
 Lay on the table the rest of your lies  
 It's time for you to go

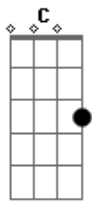
## Acordes



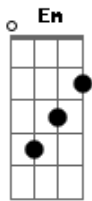
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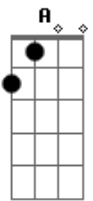
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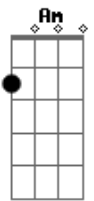
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