

Ryan Ross - The Bad List (part. Z Berg / Ryan Ross)

Tom: G

Intro: E A Gbm

If it were me, I'd write another song

Something in a major key

You and I will always be "the dream"

It was a scream when we were young and dumb

Acid on Topanga Beach

In my mind we'll always be that free

But something changed along the way

Winter never turned to Spring

It's Christmas Eve, you set the house on fire

It's snowing on palm trees

The river has run dry

So let me set you free

Let me help you please

Say goodbye on Christmas Eve

All the lights are on, but no one's home

Out cold on my frozen feet

With nothing lying underneath the tree

The only soul I knew to telephone

Knows I'm lying through my teeth

We were always thick as thieves, you and me

But something changed along the way

Winter never turned to Spring

It's Christmas Eve, you set the house on fire

It's snowing on palm trees

If you stay, you're gonna die

So let me help you please

Let me help you leave

Say goodbye on Christmas Eve

But there's no bandage

There ain't no ballad

To fix the sadness

So happy Christmas

Back on the bad list

I don't want no gifts

Just a first kiss

For the new year

Just a first kiss

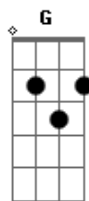
To face the new year

(E Dbm E)

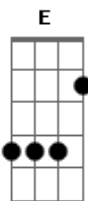
If it were me, I'd write another song

Say goodbye

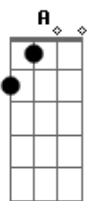
Acordes



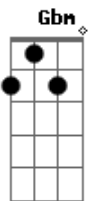
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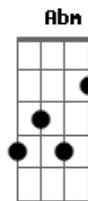
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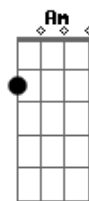
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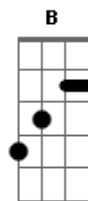
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