

# Seven Mary Three - Combersome

tom:  
Capo: 2ª casa  
Intro: E D A E

E She calls me Goliath  
D And I wear the David mask  
A I guess the stones are comin'  
E Too fast for her now  
You know I'd like to believe  
D This nervousness will pass  
A All the stones that are thrown  
E Are building up a wall

[Pré-Refrão]

E G I have become  
D Cumbersome ... to this world  
E G I have become  
D Cumbersome ... to my girl

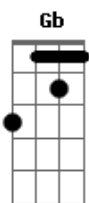
[Segunda Parte]

E I'd like to believe  
D We could reconcile the past  
A Resurrect those bridges  
E With an ancient glance  
But my old stone face  
D Can't seem to break her down  
A She remembers bridges  
E Burns 'em to the ground

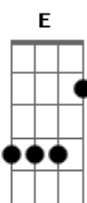
[Pré-Refrão]

E G I have become  
D Cumbersome ... to this world  
E G I have become

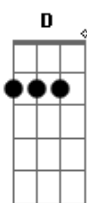
## Acordes



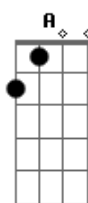
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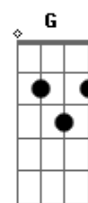
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D E Cumbersome ... to my girl  
[Refrão]  
E Too heavy, too light, too black or too white  
D Too wrong or too right, today or tonight  
E Cumbersome  
G Too rich or too poor, she's wanting me less  
And I'm wanting her more  
D E The bitter taste is cumbersome, no, yeah  
G E D E No-no, no  
G E D E No-no, no, yeah

[Ponte]

E D A There is a balance between two worlds  
E One with an arrow and a cross  
D Regardless of the balance  
A Life has become  
E Cumbersome

[Refrão]

E Too heavy, too light, too black or too white  
D Too wrong or too right, today or tonight  
E Cumbersome  
G Too rich or too poor, she's wanting me less  
And I'm wanting her more  
D E The bitter taste is cumbersome, no, yeah

[Final]

G E D E No-no, no  
G E D E No-no, no, yeah  
G E D E Your life has become cumbersome