

Silverchair - Petrol E Chlorine

Tom: C

C C C2 C
Sinking through dark holes it's never gonna end
C C C2 C
Open gash in my ribcage it's never gonna mend
Db7 C
Take another picture off the wall

Db7 C C C2 C
Sinking deeper every time I fall
C C C2 C
Each day ends quicker and my mind gets slower too
C C C2 C
As my life just fades away I wouldn't have a clue
Db7 C
Take another draw out from the shell

C#sus2 C D Eb F G Ab Bb C
I'm too weak to do it by myself
C Bb A Ab F
Though you had the world at your you could see that I was blind

C Bb A Ab F
Had the perfect job called life you didn't like it you resigned

C C C2 C
Brain's a square of grass growing on petrol and chlorine
Interlúdio 4x:

C G Gb F C D Eb Ab Bb D
E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----12-11-10-----13-15-----|
D|--10-x-----10-12-13-x--x--13-13-13-|
A|--x- 10-9--8--x--x--x--11-13-x--x--x--|
E|--8-----8--10-11-----11-11-11-|

C Bb A Ab F
Had the perfect job called life you didn't like it you resigned
C Ab G
With the petrol and chlorine
C Ab G
You know just what I mean

Acordes

