

Sixpence None The Richer - Love salvation, the fear of death

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Tom: G
C2
Well I\'m staring straight into the face of hell
        C2
You\'re so close and you can\'t even tell
C2
VAMP
I\'m so wrapped up inside because I don\'t have much to love
Horrified I reel from pits unseen
Falling off my pedestal of plentiful deeds
             C2
As it crumbles down on top of me I contemplate my lack of love I'm so close and I can't even tell
Chorus:
Come and save my soul before it\'s_not too late
   G2
                            D
                                            C2
              Fm2
I\'m not afraid to admit how much I hate myself
VAMP (2x)
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All these gongs and cymbals ring inside my head
Surrendered body to the flames has singed the skin
Can\'t speak in tongues and even if I could it\'s nothing
Because I cannot love
CHORUS
vamp2:
                   C2maj7
   Am2
|:[////][///][///][///]:|
VAMP2 (2x)
                    C2maj7
[ / / / ][ / / / ][ / / / ][ / / / ]
Am2 C2maj7 D
Well I\'m staring straight into the face of hell
VAMP
I\'m so afraid I\'ll amount to nothing because I don\'t have
Much to love, much to love, much to love
VAMP (2x)
         C D C
[////][////][////]
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Acordes

