

Sixpence None The Richer - The Lines Of My Earth

Tom: E

[INT] -> Dbm - Gb

Dbm Gb
The lines of my earth,
B E E# Dbm
so brittle so unfertile, and ready to die
Gb B
I need a drink, but the well has gone dry
Dbm Gb B
And we in the habit of saying
E E# Dbm
the same things all over again,
Gb B
for the money we shall make.

chorus:

Dbm A
This is the last song that I write
E E# Dbm Dbm
To You tell me otherwise
Gb A E
And it\'s because I just don\'t feel it

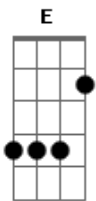
Gbm A
This is the last song
E E# Dbm Dbm
To You tell me otherwise
Gb Am Dbm
And it\'s because I just don\'t feel it anymore
Intro: chords

riff 1:

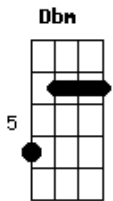
Dbm Gb
It should be our time
B E E# Dbm
This fertile youth\'s black soil is ready for rain
Gb B
The harvest is nigh, but the well has gone dry
Dbm Gb B
And they in the habit of saying
E E# Dbm
the same things all over again
Gb B
about the money we shall make

chorus

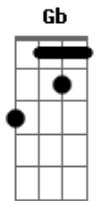
Acordes



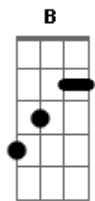
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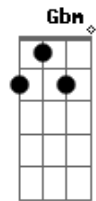
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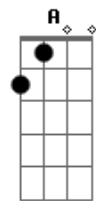
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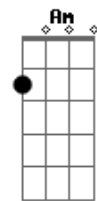
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