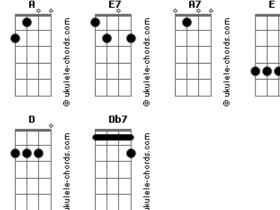


Sixpence None The Richer - Us

```
Int ( E7 A7 )
I know we often feel the rub of love
that we don't always fit quite hand in glove
but we live inside of a mystery
and my heart often fails to contain
and I know that words are not enough
                                                                 us
                                                                 us
when I think of all the endless love
                                                                 us
              Dbm
                                                                 us
that you give to me in my time of need
boy, it's high time these words were said {will sell}
ask for my hand you know I'll give it
                                                                 Gb
                   Gbm
and if you're cold I give you warmth
              Gbm
and I don't care if it's unfair
                                      D<sub>b</sub>7
'cause I would sacrifice myself
now that I know
the only thing that matters
( E7 A7 )
us
us
us
                                                                   Gbm
it's hard to say what road we're travelling down
                                                                 (E7
sometimes it leads us to some awful towns
                                                                 us
but we somehow keep, both our hands and feet
                                                                 us
                                                     B7
                                                                 us
on the floorboard and the steering wheel
                                                                 us
```



Acordes



Dbn