

## The Smashing Pumpkins - To Sheila

```
Tom: D
  Tune Down 1/2 Step: Eb Ab Db GB Bb Eb
D2 Am G
|D2 |D2 |
     Am
twilight fades
through blistered avalon
the sky's cruel torch
on aching autobahn
                 A7sus4 Em
into the uncertain divine
      Am
we scream into the last divide
  Am
you make me real
D Am
you make me real
D Am
strong as i feel
you make me real
Sheila rides on crashing nightingale
intake eyes leave passing vapour trails
with blushing brilliance alive
because it's time to arrive
```

```
you make me real
D Am
you make me real
strong as i feel
         D
D Am
you make me real
          Am
lately I just can't seem to believe
discard my friends to change the scenery
                     Rm
it meant the world to hold a bruising faith
but now it's just a matter of grace
    Am G
a summer storm graces all of me
    Am G
highway warm sing silent poetry
       Bm
I could bring you the light
         Am
and take you home into the night
lately I just can't seem to believe
discard my friends to change the scenery
it meant the world to hold a bruising faith
                   Am
but now it's just a matter of grace
|D2 |Am |G |G |
|D2 |Am |G |G |
|D2 |Am |G |
```

## **Acordes**

Am

