Snow Patrol - Set The Fire To The Third Bar

Tom: D

Riff 1:

Riff 2:

(Riff 1)

I find the map and draw a straight line Over rivers, farms, and state lines The distance from here to where you'd be It's only finger-lengths that I see I touch the place where I'd find your face My finger in creases of distant dark places

(Riff 2)

I hang my coat up in the first bar There is no peace that I've found so far The laughter penetrates my silence As drunken men find flaws in science

(Riff 2) Their words mostly noises Ghosts with just voices Your words in my memory Are like music to me

Bm D I'm miles from where you are, Α G I lay down on the cold gound

Acordes



D I, I pray that something picks me up Α G

And sets me down in your warm arms

(Riff 2) After I have travelled so far

D

We'd set the fire to the third bar We'd share each other like an island Until exhausted, close our eyelids And dreaming, pick up from The last place we left off Your soft skin is weeping A joy you can't keep in

Bm

I'm miles from where you are, Α G I lay down on the cold gound Bm D I, I pray that something picks me up A G And sets me down in your warm arms

D Bm I'm miles from where you are, Α G I lay down on the cold gound Bm D I, I pray that something picks me up A G And sets me down in your warm arms