

The Dear Hunter - Shouting At The Rain

tom: Intro: I tried to sell my soul a million times But never got an offer No never heard a word return out of the dark Bm But I would throw my voice Maybe I just haven't got the goods Maybe I've forgotten The way to find the peace in me It's very down below, down below D But I hope that we can find it Yeah hope that we can find it Yeah hope that I can Get back to the way I was Back before we knew what I'd become I know everything's less But with a steady hand I can fix myself among the men

Among the men I tried to give you all I had to give But you just wouldn't take it No you wouldn't hear the words I cried out in the dark Cause you had turned away Maybe I just haven't got the goods Maybe I've forgotten The way to find the peace in me It's buried down below, down below But I hope that you can find it D ${\sf Em}$ Yeah hope that we can find it Em Yeah hope that we can find it D I hope that I can get back to the way I was Back before we knew what I'd become (But I hope that you can find it) Get back to the way I was Rm Back before we knew what I'd become

Acordes















