## The Story So Far - The Glass (Acustica)

```
Tom: A
                                                            Swear all the pain?s done
                                                           D7M
  [Verso 1]
                                                           No trace or tremor here
                                                                                        Ghm7
                                                                              D7M
Δ
                                                            Δ
                                                           Or am I still numb? Have I been this whole year?
Lead you so far down
                                                                            Gbm7
Gbm7
                                                           Α
I could tell you?d never been
                                                           So let me bite down, feel the clench in my teeth
                                                                                      Gbm7
                                                                                                             D7M
                                                            Α
                                                                         D7M
                                                                                                      А
Told me that time?s near
                                                            Till I come around then relapse and repeat
                     Gbm7
                                                                    Gbm7
D
And how it will change everything
                                                           Then relapse and repeat
                      Bm7
Α
I?m not so open like the window you are
                                                            [Refrão]
                                                                          Bm7
  Gbm7
                            D
                                                               Α
The glass just reflects the scar
                                                            Your glare is the faintest
                                                              Gbm7
                                                                             D7M
                                                           No brightness to show
Told me that you had to leave
                                                                                  Bm7
                                                                                               Gbm7
                                                                                                          D7M
                                                                     Α
                                                            I made the best of what I thought was impossible
D7M
But how the fuck does that change anything?
                                                                  Bm7
                                                                                     Gbm7
                                                                                                D7M
                                                            You were the spade I used to dig this hole
                                                                Bm7 D7M
[Refrão]
                                                            Α
                                                           Blistered my skin to the bone
              Bm7
Your glare is the faintest
  Gbm7
                                                            [Ponte]
                  D7M
No brightness to show
                                                           Gbm7
                                                                         Α
                                                                                 D7M Gbm7
                                                               Now you?re gooooooooooo
                      Bm7
                                   Gbm7
                                             D7M
         Α
I made the best of what I thought was impossible
                                                                             D7M Gbm7
                                                                     Α
    Bm7
                   Gbm7
                                    D7M
                                                           Now you?re gooooooooooo
You were the spade I used to dig this hole
                                                                     Α
                                                                            D7M Gbm7
                                                           Now you?re goooooooooooooooo
A D7M Gbm7
         Bm7
                        D7M
Blistered my skin to the bone
                                                           Now you?re gooooooooooo
[Verso 2]
                                                                     Α
                                                           Now you?re...
Α
```

## Acordes

