

The Wonder Years - Cigarettes & Saints

tom:
 Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
 Capostraste na 3ª casa

Twice a week I pass by the church that held your funeral
 And the pastor's words come pouring down like rain
 How he called you a sinner but said now you walk with Jesus
 So the drugs that took your life aren't gonna cause you any pain

I don't think he even knew your name
 I refused to kneel or pray. I won't remember you that way
 But I lit you a candle in every cathedral across Europe
 I hope you know you're still my patron saint

I tried to forgive but I can't forget the cigar in his fist
 I know that they were heartsick but I need someone to blame
 And I know how they blame me. I know what you'd say
 You'd tell me it was your fault. I should put all my arrows away

I'm sure there ain't a heaven
 But that don't mean I don't like to picture you there
 I bet you're bumming cigarettes off saints
 I'm sure you're still singing
 But I'll bet that you're still just a bit out of key
 With that crooked smile pushing words across your teeth

You were heat lightning
 You were a storm that never rolled in

You were the northern lights in a southern town, a caustic fleeting thing
 I'll bury your memories in the garden
 I'll watch them grow with the flowers in the spring
 I'll keep you with me
 (C F C F)

These wolves in their suits and ties
 Saying "kid you can trust me."
 Charming southern drawl, sunken eyes
 Buying good will in hotel lobbies
 They got fistfuls of pills to make sure you don't hurt no more
 You don't gotta feel anything
 Got their fangs in our veins
 Got their voice in our heads
 Got our arms in their grips
 No, we can't shake free

This god damn machine; hungry and heartless
 My whole generation got lost in the margin
 We put our faith in you. You turned a profit
 Now we're drowning here under your waves
 Drowning held under your waves
 Drowning here. Drowning here

You can't have my friends. You can't have my brothers
 You can't have my friends. You can't have my brothers
 You can't have my friends. You can't have my brothers
 You can't have me. No, you can't have me

Acordes

