

The Wonder Years - Pyramids Of Salt

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And you wonder in the morning who's gonna drag
                            tom:
                                                                The sun out of the lake
                Dbm
                                                                 Dbm
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                You move gently off the sore spots
Dbm
                                                                I can see that you're in pain
I saw you hiding in the ivy
                                                                Everything left in the light here long enough
I know you're too afraid to call
                                                                Is someday gonna fade
They're getting ready for the winter here
                                                                [Refrão]
They've gathered pyramids of salt
You saw them having trouble breathing
                                                                I drew a line in the sand with these worthless fucking hands
                                                                                                          Dbm
                                                                                       Е
I know you think that it's your fault
                                                                I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
                                                                                                          Dbm
I saw you hiding in the ivy
                                                                I drew a line in the sand with these goddamn worthless hands
                                                                                      Ε
                                                                                                         Dbm
Keeping quiet through the fall
                                                                I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
( Dbm E Gbm A )
( Dbm E Gbm A )
                                                                [Ponte]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                We're so vacant
                                                                These bodies
There's a bird inside your rib cage
                                                                Collapsing
He screams so I never forget
                                                                So gracefully
I wanna break open your sternum
                                                                And I love you
I wanna rip him from his nest
                                                                And I'm sorry
And sow you back up like a garden
                                                                And I understand if you blame me
Growing flowers from your chest
                                                                And I'm helpless
There's a bird inside your rib cage
                                                                And you're drowning
I keep trying to forget
                                                                                                       Dbm
                                                                And I'm beating at the water here so desperately
[Refrão]
                                                                So desperately
                     F
                                        Dhm
I drew a line in the sand with these worthless fucking hands
                                                                [Refrão]
I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
                                                                I drew a line in the sand with these worthless fucking hands
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                          Dbm
                                                                I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
                                                                          Dbm
                                                                                       В
                                                                I drew a line in the sand with these goddamn worthless hands
I saw you hiding in the ivy
 Gbm
                                                                          Dbm
                                                                                       В
                                                                I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
Watched the night start to decay
                                                                Don't wash me away again
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Acordes

