



Theory Of A Deadman - Santa Monica

Tom: G

-INTRO-

And now i'm forced to see

I think i'm on my way, Oh it hurts to live today

Oh and she says, Don't you wish you were dead like me.

- CHORUS - Em Gb G A

-VERSE-

She fills my bed with gasoline, you think i woulda noticed.

Her minds made up, her love is gone.

I think someone's trying to show us a sign.

That even if we thought it would last

The moment would pass.

My Bones will break and my heart will give

Oh it hurts to live.

I remember the day

When you left for Santa Monica

You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything

I remember the time

You left for Santa Monica

I remember the day you said it was over

(Em Gb G A)

I wanted more than this

I needed more than this

I deserve more than this

But it just won't stop, it just won't go away

I wanted more than this

I needed more than this

I asked for more than this

But it just won't stop, it just won't go away

(Band dyes off and is just accoustic guitar)

I remember the day

You left for Santa Monica

You left me to remain with your excuses for everything

(Band jumps in)

I remember the time

When you left it all behind

I remember the day you said it was over

(You left for santa monica)

I remember the day

(You left for santa monica)

You left for santa monica

(You left for santa monica)

You left me to remain

With your excuses and everything

I remember the time you left for Santa Monica

I remember th day you said it was over.

-POST CHORUS-

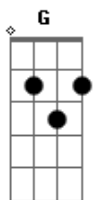
(Em, G, D, C)

It hurts to Breath

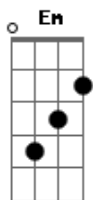
Everytime that you're not next to me

Her mind's made up, the girl is gone

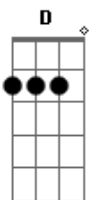
Acordes



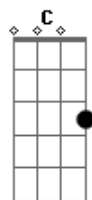
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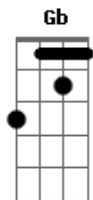
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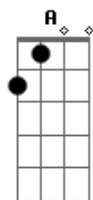
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