

## Theory Of A Deadman - Santa Monica

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Tom: G
                                                                    And now i'm forced to see
   -INTRO-
                                                                    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 -
                                                                   (Em Gb G A )
                                                                   I wanted more than this
   She fills my bed with gasoline, you think i woulda noticed.
                                                                    I needed more than this
                                                                    I deserve more than this
   Her minds made up, her love is gone.
                                                                    But it just won't stop, it just won't go away
                                                                    I wanted more than this
                                                                    I needed more than this
   I think someone's trying to show us a sign.
                                                                    I asked for more than this
   That even if we thought it would last
                                                                    But it just won't stop, it just won't go away
   The moment would pass.
                                                                     (Band dyes off and is just accoustic guitar)
   My Bones will break and my heart will give
                                                                    I remember the day
         D C Em
   Oh it hurts to live.
                                                                    You left for Santa Monica
                                                                    You left me to remain with your excuses for everything
   I remember the day
                                                                      (Band jumps in)
   When you left for Santa Monica
                                                                     I remember the time
   You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything
                                                                     When you left it all behind
   I remember the time
                                                                     I remember the day you said it was over
  You left for Santa Monica
                                                                      (You left for santa monica)
                                                                                         Em
   I remember the day you said it was over
                                                                                         I remember the day
                                                                      (You left for santa monica)
-POST CHORUS-
                                                                                         You left for santa monica
                                                                      (You left for santa monica)
(Em, G, D, C)
                                                                                          You left me to remain
    It hurts to Breath
                                                                                   With your excuses and everything
    Everytime that you're not next to me
                                                                       I remember the time you left for Santa Monica
    Her mind's made up, the girl is gone
                                                                       I remember th day you said it was over.
Acordes
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