

Thrice - The Artist In The Ambulance

tom:
 G
 Em
 Late night, brakes lock, hear the tires squeal C
 Red light, can't stop so I spin the wheel G
 My world goes black before I feel an angel lift me up D
 Em C
 And I open bloodshot eyes into fluorescent white
 G D
 They flip the siren, hit the lights, close the doors and
 Em
 I am gooone

[Bridge]

(C G D)

Em C
 Now I lay here owing my life to a stranger
 G
 And I realize that empty words are not enough
 D
 I'm left here with the question of just
 Em C
 What have I to show except the promises I never kept?
 G D
 I lie here shaking on this bed, under the weight of my regrets

C Em D
 I hope that I will never let you down
 C Em D C
 I know that this can be more than just flashing lights and
 sound

(Em C G D)

Em C
 Look around and you'll see that at times it feels like no one
 really cares

G D
 It gets me down but I'm still gonna try to do what's right, I

know that

Em C
 There's A difference between sleight of hand, and giving
 everything you have

G D
 There's a line drawn in the sand, I'm working up the will to
 cross it and

C Em D
 I hope that I will never let you down

C Em D C
 I know that this can be more than just flashing lights and
 sound

Em
 Rhetoric can't raise the dead

D C D
 I'm sick of always talking when there's no change

Em
 Rhetoric can't raise the dead

D C D
 I'm sick of empty words, let's lead and not follow

Em C
 Late night, brakes lock, hear the tires squeal

D
 Red light, can't stop so I spin the wheel

D
 My world goes black before I feel an angel steal me from the

Em C
 Greedy jaws of death and chance, and pull me in with steady
 hands

G D
 They've given me a second chance, the artist in the ambulance

C Em D
 I hope that I will never let you down

C Em D C
 I know that this can be more than just flashing lights and
 sound

Em D C Em D C
 Can we pick you off the ground, more than flashing lights and
 sound

Acordes

