

Thrice - The Artist In The Ambulance

tom:
G

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

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

D
My world goes black before I feel an angel lift me up

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

G
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

