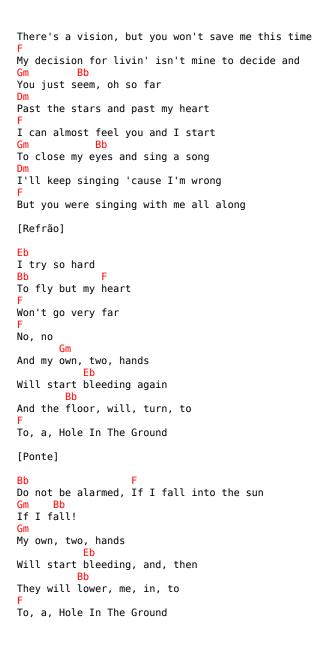
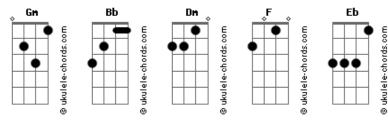


Tyler Joseph - Hole In The Ground

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tom:
               Gm
            [Primeira Parte]
         Bb
                      Dm
You once were, oh so close, but I don't remember
                           Dm
Where you are, and who you know, but come this September
         Bb
                  Dm
You will fly, on your own, 'cause you got a letter
                       Dm
You must find, find your home, and it won't get much better
[Refrão]
I try so hard
To fly but my heart
Won't go very far
No, no
And my own, two, hands
Will start bleeding again
       Bh
And the floor, will, turn, to
To, a, Hole In The Ground
[Segunda Parte]
The plans that I make, roads that I take
Break to holes that will go where I don't know
They are solid ground illusions
That write themselves off as perfectly normal solutions
Pollution's in my eyes, my disguise
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Acordes



Will take me, break me, won't save me this time