

White Lies - Unfinished Business

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Tom: E
                                                               I will wait for you
                                                                                         Gbm
                                                               So get of your low, let?s kiss like we used to
  Verso 1:
                                                          Abm
                                                               Ponte (whammy):
Just give me a second, darling, to clear my head
                                                               E Abm E Abm A A Abm
                                                       Abm
                                                               Gbm
                              Abm
Just put down those scissors, baby, on the single bed
                                                               Verso 3:
The sand in the hour glass is running low
I came through thunder, the cold, wind, the rain and the snow
                                                               I looked in the mirror, but something was wrong
                                                               I saw you behind, but my reflection was gone
To find you awake by your window sill
A sight for sore eyes, and a view to kill
                                                               There was smoke in the fireplace as white as the snow
                                                                                         Abm
                                                               A voice then come gently "It?s your time to go?
Ponte:
(Use whammy no final dos acordes)
                                                               That record you played, as you beg for forgiveness
                                                                     Abm
E Abm E Abm A A Abm
                                                               "Don?t touch me? I screamed
                                                                      Gbm
                                                               I?ve got unfinished business
Verso 2:
                                                               Pre Refrão E... toque na corda E solta com um pouco de
                                                               distorção, depois desligue a distorção para a entrada do
                         Abm
I broke down in horror at you standing there
                                                               refrão, refrão é tocado limpo
                          Abm
The glow from the moon shone through cracks in your hair
                         Abm
I shouted with passion " I love you so much?
                                                               You got blood your hands
                         Abm
But feeling my skin, it was cold to the touch
                                                               And I know it?s mine
You whispered where are you?
                                                               I just need more time
I questioned your doubt
                                                                                         Ghm
                           Gbm
                                                               So get of your low, let?s dance like we used to
But soon realised you were talking to God now
                                                               But there?s a light in the distance, waiting for me
Pre Refrão E... toque na corda E solta com um pouco de
distorção, depois desligue a distorção para a entrada do
                                                               I will wait for you
refrão, refrão é tocado limpo
                                                                                         Gbm
                                                               So get of your low, let?s kiss like we used to
Refrão:
  (Sem guitarra)
                                                               You got blood your hands
                                                               And I know it?s mine
You got blood your hands
                                                               I just need more time
And I know it?s mine
                                                                                         Ghm
                                                               So get of your low, let?s dance like we used to
I just need more time
                                                               But there?s a light in the distance, waiting for me
So get of your low, let?s dance like we used to
                                                               I will wait for you
But there?s a light in the distance, waiting for me
                                                                                         Gbm
                                                               So get of your low, let?s kiss like we used to
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Acordes

