

Wilbur Soot - Saline Solution

tom:

Intro: F7 Am C F
F7 Am C
F7 Am C
F7 Am C

[Verse 1]

F7 Am C
I think I'm dying this time
F7 Am C
I'm not melodramatic
Em
I'm just pragmatic beyond any
F7 Am C
Reasoning for thinking I've got
Em
Fuckin' rabies, or something

[Refrão]

F Am C
I think I'm dying this time
F Am C
I think I'm dying this time

[Tab - Frase]

Parte 1 de 4

Parte 2 de 4

Parte 3 de 4

Parte 4 de 4

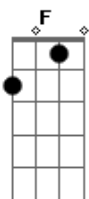
[Segunda Parte]

F7 Am C
I think I've lost my mind
F7 Am
Blurring the fact and the fictions
C Em
While simultaneously fixing
F7 Am C
Myself up with a girl
Em
Named panadol
F7 Am
Bite the tablet, elixir
C Em
Disintegrate, mouth's a mixer

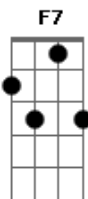
[Refrão]

F Am C
I think I've lost my mind
F Am C
I think I've lost my mind

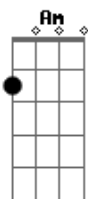
Acordes



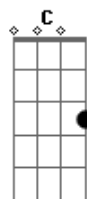
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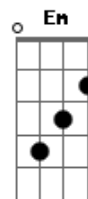
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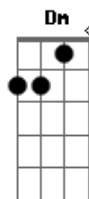
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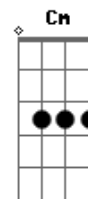
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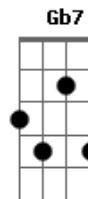
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[Tab - Frase]

Parte 1 de 2

Parte 2 de 2

[Ponte]

Dm Cm Gb7
If I could just break one more night
Dm Cm Gb7
Maybe I could wake up and feel alright
Dm Cm Gb7
My optimistically set alarm clock time
Dm Cm Gb7 D7
Serves only to mock me with flashing lights

[Instrumental]

Parte 1 de 4

Parte 2 de 4

Parte 3 de 4

Parte 4 de 4

[Terceira Parte]

F7 Am C
I think I've made my choice
F7 Am
Sit secluded in hatred
C Em
Devoid of plans friends are making
F7 Am C
I think I've made my choice
F7 Am
I'm a leech, sucking blood bag
C Em
Taste defeat, it's a sandbag
F7 Am C
I think I've found my voice
F7
I sit secluded in hatred
C Em
Devoid of plans friends are making

[Final]

F7 C Am
Saline solution
F7 C Am
Saline solution to all your
F7 C Am
Saline solution
F7 C Am F7
Saline solution to all your problems