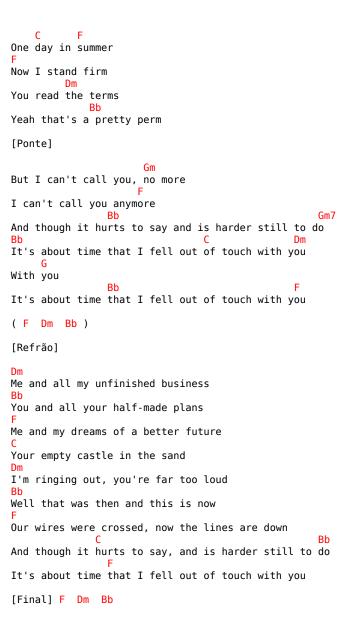


## Winterfalle - Out Of Touch

```
tom:
Intro: F Dm Bb
[Primeira Parte]
I cut my thumb
When we were done
Played 'til I was numb
How oh-so-like me
We spoke too soon
        Dm
You did not move
So every girl I knew
           C
I barred from entry
(F Dm Bb)
[Segunda Parte]
I had to learn
And how it burned
            Bh
But you remained firmly
          C
Inside my rib cage
Now I have grown
       Dm
And you were thrown
But you have to know
I made things worse
           Dm
Let you rehearse
```



## Acordes

What the band would play

