

Yellowcard - Bombers

Tom: **C**
Intro: 2x: **C G Am F**
Violino 2x:

Verso:
Am This is the deepest cut I
C Think I have ever felt
Am These are the things I
think but I will never
tell I'm trying to
walk these bridges
C Burning beneath my feet
Am Well I am an echo I am
heard but never seen

Refrão 1:
C These are your
hearts Like bombs
they're coming down
They're falling on me now
And this my last try
Got one thing left to prove
There's a bomber in me too

Refrão 2:
Am This is a mirror image
C Of everything I'm not
Am Always reflecting what I've
learned but was not taught
Am If I could make things different

C If I could press restart
Am Then I would hold back every
breath that went too far
G breath that went too far
(Repete Refrão 1)
Interlúdio: **C**
Ponte:
C Sometimes I feel like
Dm I am working in the dark
F Collecting names collecting
C all the mending hearts
Dm And if your one that I
have missed along the way
Am Then I'm rehearsing all
the things I'd like to say
Dm This isn't easy for me
F This isn't easy

(Refrão 1)
Refrão 2:
C These are your
hearts Like bombs
they're coming down
They're falling on me now
And this my last try
Got one thing left to prove
There's a bomber in me too

Acordes

