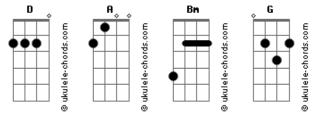
Yellowcard - Cigarrete

Tom: D D Α Watching the days burning out like a cigarette, Bm Α just a few drags to go. D You built me up and you broke me down, somehow D D A Bm Everything just seemed so clear to me, nothing left Α to know D I'll love you right and i'll love you pure, right D now

D G D G Bm How can you say, that its too late G

Acordes



To save us now

D A Bm G D A And I would wait for you, if you would wait for me
D A Bm G D A And i will Wait for you, if you will wait for me
Intoxicated, the edge is serrated, so easily torn
from the core
I blushed the first time, but you blushed the last
time my eyeshit your mind
Regenerated these feelings of hatred, i long for
your love evermore
You built me up and you broke me down this time