

# Alec Benjamin - Death Of a Hero

Tom: B

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro: G C D  
G C D

[Verso 1]

G C D G  
I was in Pittsburgh when I saw Superman in the backroom  
G C D G  
He was doing lines or something in the bathroom  
C D G C D  
I barely recognized him at all  
G C D G  
I saw him doing things you shouldn't do with all that power  
C D G  
I wish someone would have thrown him in the shower  
C D G C D  
I barely recognized him at all

[Refrão]

G C D  
That night I put my youth in a casket  
G C D  
And buried it inside of me  
G C D  
That night I saw through all the magic  
G C D  
Now I'm a witness to the death of a hero  
G C D  
I burned all the pictures in the attic  
G C D  
And threw away the magazines  
G C D  
That night I saw through all the magic  
G C D  
And now I'm a witness to the death of a hero

( G C D )

[Verso 2]

G C D G  
I tried to look away but you can't look away from a trainwreck  
C D G  
The things you said to girls, well they were shameless  
C D G C D  
I barely recognized him at all  
G C D G  
I tried to help but he said he was just too far from saving  
C D G  
And nothing I could say was gonna change him

C D G C D  
I barely recognized him at all

[Refrão]

G C D  
That night I put my youth in a casket  
G C D  
And buried it inside of me  
G C D  
That night I saw through all the magic  
G C D  
Now I'm a witness to the death of a hero  
G C D  
I burned all the pictures in the attic  
G C D  
And threw away the magazines  
G C D  
That night I saw through all the magic  
G C D  
And now I'm a witness to the death of a hero

[Ponte]

G  
The death of a hero he couldn't be saved  
C D  
Now I'm cutting the grass and I'll cover his grave  
G C D  
I'll cover his grave  
G  
The death of a hero I'm turning the page  
C D  
Now I'm cutting the grass and I'll cover his grave  
G C D  
I'll cover his grave

[Refrão]

G C D  
That night I put my youth in a casket  
G C D  
And buried it inside of me  
G C D  
That night I saw through all the magic  
G C D  
Now I'm a witness to the death of a hero  
G C D  
I burned all the pictures in the attic  
G C D  
And threw away the magazines  
G C D  
That night I saw through all the magic  
G C D  
And now I'm a witness to the death of a hero

## Acordes

