

# Atlas - Defeated

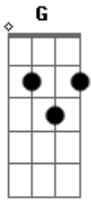
Tom: G

Intro: G D  
G D

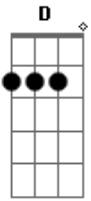
G D  
You've got a lot of problems, I know  
I've got a lot of fear in my heart  
I'm frozen while I'm watching you go  
Knock on your door, asking can we restart?  
D  
And maybe it's an issue I'll fix  
G  
Or maybe it's a permanent scar  
D  
But every time I hear the word beauty  
G  
I picture your hands when you're turning your car  
D

And I know that I say this too much  
G  
But dammit this shit isn't fair  
D  
You were the taste of my toothbrush  
G  
I had you each morning and night I was there  
D  
You were the notes on my staff  
G  
You fit like a glove on my hand  
D  
You are the smile on my face  
G  
You are the beach to my sand  
D  
You make me complete  
You made me complete  
G  
And now I feel defeated

## Acordes



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