

Atlas - Defeated

Tom: G

Intro: G D
G D

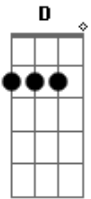
G D
You've got a lot of problems, I know
I've got a lot of fear in my heart
I'm frozen while I'm watching you go
Knock on your door, asking can we restart?
D
And maybe it's an issue I'll fix
G
Or maybe it's a permanent scar
D
But every time I hear the word beauty
G
I picture your hands when you're turning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