

Björk - Play Dead

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Intro: Cm Fm
          Fm Fm Fm
          Fm Bb2 C2
\begin{array}{cccc} \mathsf{Cm} & \mathsf{Fm} & \mathsf{Bb} & \mathsf{Cm} \\ \mathsf{Darling}, & \mathsf{stop} \ \mathsf{confusing} \ \mathsf{me} \\ & \mathsf{Fm} & \mathsf{Bb} \end{array}
With your wishful thinking
Cm Fm Bb Ab Ab
Hopeful embraces
                                          Dm
I have to go through this
I belong to here where no-one cares and no-one loves
                                         Dm
No light, no air to live in
                         \mathsf{Cm}
A place called "hate"
    Eb
The city of fear
F7 Cm
Cm Cm Cm Cm
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Fm
I play dead
It stops the hurting
Cm Fm Bb Ab Ab I play dead
Fm Gm Fm Fm Cm Cm
And the hurt stops
It's sometimes just like sleeping
                      Dm Cm
Curling up inside my private tortures
I nestle into pain
Cm Cm
Hug suffering
      Eb
Caress every ache
F7 Cm
Cm Cm Cm Cm
Ab
I play dead
It stops the hurting
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Acordes

