

## **Brand New - The Boy Who Blocked His Own Shot**

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I will paint myself out
Intro: G D C
                                                                It's as cold as a tomb
 If it makes you less sad
                                                               And it's dark in your room
I will die by your hand
                                                               When I sneak to your bed
I hope you find out what you want
I already know that I am
                                                               To pour salt on your wounds
And if it makes you less sad
                                                                So call it quits
                    D
                                                                        D
We'll start talking again
                                                               Or get a grip
And you can tell me how vile
                                                               You say you wanted a solution
                                                               But you just wanted to be missed
I already know that I am
                                                                Call me a safe bet
I'll grow old
                                                               But I'm betting I'm not
And start acting my age
I'll be a brand new day
                                                                I'm glad that you can forgive
In a life that you hate
                                                               I'm only hoping as time goes by
                                                               That you can forget
A crown of gold
                                                               ( G D C )
And a heart that's harder than stone
And it hurts a whole lot
                                                                You are calm and reposed
                                                               It lets your beauty unfold
But it's missed when it's gone
                                                               Pale white like the skin
Call me a safe bet
                                                               Stretched over your bones
But I bet that I'm not
                                                               Spring keeps you ever close
                                                               You are second hand smoke
I'm glad that you can forgive
                                                               You are so fragile and thin
I'm only hoping as time goes by
You can forget
                                                               Standing trial for your sins
(GDC)
                                                               Holding onto your self
                                                               The best you can
If it makes you less sad
                                                               You are the smell before rain
I'll move out of the state
                                                               You are the blood in my veins
You can keep to yourself
I'll keep out of your way
                                                                Call me a safe bet
                                                               I'm betting I'm not
And if it makes you less sad
                                                                I'm glad that you can forgive
I'll take your pictures all down
                                                               I'm only hoping as time goes
Every picture you pain
                                                               That you can forget
```

## **Acordes**

