

Damien Rice - Rootless Tree

Tom: C
Intro: Am F C G (x2)

What I want from you is empty your head

They say: "be true, don't stain your bed"

We do what we need to be free

And it leans on me like a rootless tree

What I want from us is empty our minds

We fake the farce, and fracture the times

We go blind when we've needed to see

And this leans on me, like a rootless...

Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, and all we've been through

I said leave it, leave it, leave it, there's nothing in you

And did you hate me, hate me, hate me, then hate me so good

That you can let me out, let me out, let me out

Of this hell when you're around

Let me out, let me out, let me out

Hell when you're around

Let me out, let me out, let me o__ut

What I want from this is learn to let go

I know not of you, of all that's been told

Killers re-invent and believe

And this leans on me, like a rootless...

Of this hell when you're around

Let me out, let me out, let me out

Hell when you're around

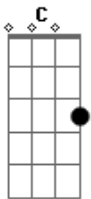
Let me out, let me out, let me out

Let me out, (repete 11 vezes)

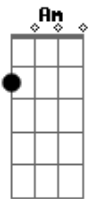
Let me out, let me out, let me out

Hell when you're around

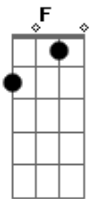
Acordes



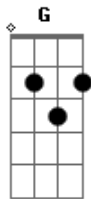
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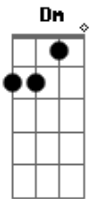
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