

Damien Rice - The Connoisseur Of Great Excuse

Tom: G

^G
Of all the foolish things to do
^{Em}
I became a connoisseur of great excuse
^C
And my pessimistic past the blame
^D ^D
Will never make this go away

^G
Of all the foolish things I've said
^{Em}
That keep me sleepy almost dead
^C
I'm sorry if I've let you down
^D ^D
My eyes were closed, they're open now

^G
I'm waking up
^{Em}
I am waking up
^C
I am waking up
^D ^D
I awake

^G
And this has all been said before
^{Em}
I've listened but then I ignored

^C
My ears grew deaf, My head gave up
^D ^D
The junkie knows not when to stop

^G
Of all the foolish alibis
^{Em}
The constipated push for why
^C
I've had a blanket pulled over my eyes
^D ^D
Oh hush now baby don't you cry

^G
I'm waking up
^{Em}
I am waking up
^C
I am waking up
^D ^D
I awake

^G
I'm waking up
^{Em}
Coming I am waking up
^C
I'm ready I am waking up
^D ^D
I awake

Dada da da da daaa

Acordes

