

Damien Rice - What If I'm Wrong

Tom: C

^{Am}
We could wrestle with tomorrow
^C
Till tomorrow's in the past
^{Dm7}
Cause I have torn apart what's beautiful
^{F G}
To prove that nothing last
^{Am}
I have stayed locked behind this door
^C
To show there's no way out
^{Dm7}
I've got lost within the space between
^{F G}
The question and the doubt

^{Am}
On an ordinary day
^F
In an ordinary way
^{Dm7}
I have combed the cracks of virtue,
^{F G}
For a place to lay the blame
^{Am}
And I have hated, I have lied
^F
Been guilty and denied
^{Dm7}
I've dismissed the ones who question me,
^{F G}
Declaring, "I am right!"
^{Am C}
What if I?m wrong?
^{Dm7 F G}
What if I?m wrong?

^{Am}
I have built a wall between what
^C
I believe and what is true
^{Dm7}
I have sacrificed the love
^{F G}
I have for power over you
^{Am}
I have inflicted those who disagree
^C
And walked over the weak
^{Dm7}

I have placed a gun within the mouth
^{F G}
Of those who dare to speak
^{Am}
On an ordinary day
^F
In an ordinary way
^{Dm7}
I have crushed the minds of children
^{F G}
With extraordinary shame
^{Am}
I have carried on this war,
^F
Though no one wins an endless fight
^{Dm7}
I have claimed that god is guiding me,
^{F G}
And killed to prove I'm right
^{Am C}
What if I?m wrong?
^{Dm7 F G}
What if I?m wrong?
^{Am C}
What if I?m wrong?
^{Dm7 F G}
What if I?m wrong?
^{Em Am}
Is this soul worth saving at all?
^{Em Am}
Because if I lose my wings, then surely I must fall
^{Dm7 F G}
And god, thank for.
^C
We could wrestle with tomorrow
^{Am}
?Till tomorrow's in the past
^{Dm7}
We could tear apart what's beautiful
^{F G}
To prove that nothing last
^{Am}
We could stay locked behind the doors
^C
To show there's no way out
^{Dm7}
We got lost within the space between
^{F G}
The question and the doubt
^{Am}
What if we're wrong?

Acordes

