

Deer Tick - Christ Jesus

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Tom: A
                                                       And I struggle to breathe
 Intro: Gbm A D
                                                           Dbm
                                                       It's your face I don't see
Gbm A D
Woke up next to the king
                                                       Christ Jesus
      Α
                                                       Dbm
                                                       Please don't leave us
Got up, gonna fix me some things
And it makes me sick how I can't trust him
                                                       If in peace you'll keep us
Gbm A D
No I can't trust him
                                                       Well then you should have believed us
Gbm F
Said the bottom of his belly
                                                       (Gbm A D)
That's where he would keep me
                                                       Please let me inside
Christ Jesus
                                                       And hear out my desire
As I'm floating
                                                       'Cause soon I may die
Will you get a brick and you drop it down on me?
                                                          D
                                                       Yes one day I will die
Christ Jesus
                                                           Gbm
                                                       I'll get eaten by the rust
Have you seen us?
    Dbm
                                                       You cremate and breathe the dust
Down on our hands and knees
                                                       And I'll weaken your lungs
A Dbm
And tell us what's the reason
                                                       And I'll bite off your tongue
        Α
                                                       Christ Jesus
                                                       Dbm
Like a hawk that's hung in the sky
                                                       Please don't leave us
Gbm A D
                                                       A Dbm
A hard-on when I die
                                                       Down on our hands and our knees
                                                            A Dbm
                                                       Or I'll never believe, no
And you passed away
And that horizon never came
                                                       Christ Jesus
                                                       Dbm D
No, it never came
                                                       As I'm drowning
It's the time of the week no one feels but me
                                                       And I struggle to breathe
                                                         Dbm D
                                                       It's your face I don't see
Christ Jesus
                                                                       Dbm
As I'm drowning
                                                       Christ Jesus
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Acordes

