

## Des Rocs - Maybe, I

```
Am I, still waiting like a lamb to the slaughter?
                             tom:
                                                                  Does your god believe in you?
            Em
Maybe there?s a fever
                                                                  Maybe, i?m a total wreck
Burnin on in the inside
                                                                  So drain my blood until there?s nothing left
                                                                  E (Maybe, i won?t repent
Waiting for the demons
To come and lick the tears dry
                                                                  Live a lie and let the vultures in
But i?m still begging for the pale sugar water
                                                                  Maybe, i
                                                                     C G Bm
Eyes lazy for the truth
                                                                  (i, i, i, i)
Am I, still waiting like a lamb to the slaughter?
                                                                  Will make a mess of me
                                                                  C G Bm
(i, i, i, i)
Does your god believe in you?
E C
Maybe, i?m a total wreck
                                                                  Will make a mess of me
So drain my blood until there?s nothing left
                                                                  [Solo] Em G Em G
E C
Maybe, i won?t repent
                                                                  Maybe, i?m a total wreck
                                                                  So drain my blood until there?s nothing left
Live a lie and let the vultures in
                                                                        E
                                                                  Maybe, i won?t repent
Maybe, i
C G Bm
                                                                  Live a lie and let the vultures in
Will make a mess of me
                                                                  Maybe, i
C G Bm
(i, i, i, i)
                                                                  C G Bm
(i, i, i, i)
Will make a mess of me
                                                                  Will make a mess of me
                                                                  C G Bm (i, i, i, i)
Maybe there?s a savior
                                                                  Will make a mess of me
                                                                  C G Bm
(i, i, i, i)
A cowboy with the right mind
Smoking from the razor
                                                                  Will make a mess of me
                                                                  C G Bm
(i, i, i, i)
G
Cutting just to feel nice
But i?m still begging for the pale sugar water
                                                                  Will make a mess of me
Eyes lazy for the truth
```

## Acordes

