

Des Rocs - Maybe, I

tom:
 Maybe there's a fever
 Burnin on in the inside
 Waiting for the demons
 To come and lick the tears dry
 But i'm still begging for the pale sugar water
 Eyes lazy for the truth
 Am I, still waiting like a lamb to the slaughter?
 Does your god believe in you?
 Maybe, i'm a total wreck
 So drain my blood until there's nothing left
 Maybe, i won't repent
 Live a lie and let the vultures in
 Maybe, i
 (i, i, i, i)
 Will make a mess of me
 (i, i, i, i)
 Will make a mess of me
 Maybe there's a savior
 A cowboy with the right mind
 Smoking from the razor
 Cutting just to feel nice
 But i'm still begging for the pale sugar water
 Eyes lazy for the truth

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 [Solo]
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Acordes

