

# DMA's - Your Low

tom:

Intro: C E F C

[Primeira Parte]

She's got diamonds caught up her sleeve

That makes a trail just when she leaves

But her diamonds turn to dust

She's chasing them in the wind

And the lines that carve up her face

From all the charms that I've tried to take

But it's not worth my time

Can you send it in a letter, send it in a letter, my love?

[Refrão]

'Cause what I need, I don't know

I'm a million miles from your low

But it's alright, 'cause when you're blind

You're never gonna see them again

( C E F C )

[Segunda Parte]

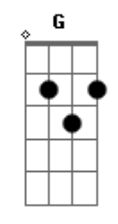
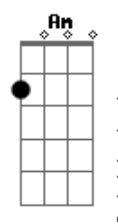
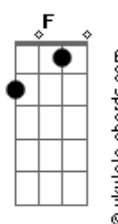
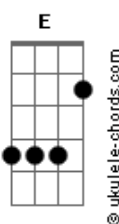
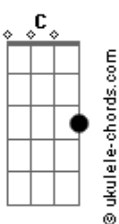
I've got diamonds caught up my sleeve

That makes a trail just when I leave

But my diamonds turn to dust

But my diamonds turn to dust

## Acordes



I'm chasing them in the wind

There's a stranger lying in my bed

Drowned in roses and now she's dead

But I'm waiting through the cold

But your mind's on fire, mind's on fire, my love

[Refrão]

'Cause what I need, I don't know

I'm a million miles from your low

But it's alright, 'cause when you're blind

You're never gonna see them again

( C E F C )

Yeah, you know we won't care

You know we don't care, you know we don't care

Yeah, you know we won't care

You know we don't care, you know we don't care

Yeah, you know we won't care

You know we don't care, you know we don't care

Yeah, you know we won't care

You know we don't care, you know we don't care

Yeah, you know we won't care

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Yeah, you know we won't care

You know we don't care, you know we don't care