

## **Dream Theater - Wither**

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Tom: Db
                                                           And I feel like giving up
  p = pull
                                                                Dh Ab
                                                                           Bbm
                                                           So I wither and render myself helpless
b = bend
                                                              Db Ab Bbm
                                                           I give in and everything is clear
(John Petrucci usa uma guitarra barítono afinada em Bb
standard,
                                                               Db Ab Bbm
                                                           I break down and let the story guide me
essa introdução foi adaptada)
                                                             Db Ab Bbm
                                                                                    Gb
(intro)
                                                           I wither and give myself away
                                                                   Ebm7
                                                           Like reflections on the page
(intro)
Let it out, let it out
                                                                                 Gb Ab Bbm Gb Ab Bbm
                                                               Ab
Feel the empty Space
                                                           The world's what you create
So insecure find the words and let it out
                                                               Gb
                                                                          Ab
                                                                                    Bbm
                                                           I drown in hesitation, my words come crashing down
(intro)
                                                                            Ab
                                                                                    Bbm
Staring down, staring down
                                                           And all my best creations burn into the ground
                                                           Gb Ab Db Ab Bbm
The thought of staring over, leaves me paralysed
Nothing comes to mind
Find the place turn the water into wine
                                                                  Gb
                                                                             Fm7
                                                                                             Ah
                                                           Tear it out again, another one that got away
But I feel I'm getting nowhere
                                                           (piano)
                   Fm7 A
                                                           T wither
And I'll never see the end
                                                           And render myself helpless
                                                           I give in
     Db Ab
               Bbm
                                                           And everything is clear
So I wither and render myself helpless
                                                                Db Ab Bbm
 Db Ab Bbm
                                                           So I wither and render myself helpless
                           Gb
I give in and everything is clear
                                                             Db Ab Bbm
  Db Ab Gb
                                                           I give in and everything is clear
I break down and let the story guide me
                                                               Db Ab Bbm
                                                           I break down and let the story guide me
                                                             Db Ab Bbm
                 Bbm Gb
                                                                                    Gb
Turn it on, turn it on, let the feelings flow
                                                           I wither and give myself away
        Gb
                     Db
Close your eyes, see the ones you used to know
                                                           Like reflections on the page
Bbm Gb Bbm Gb
                             Bbm
Open up, open up, don't struggle to relate
                                                                                 Bbm Gb Bbm
                                                               Ab
                                                           The world's what you create
        Gb
                 Db
                            Ab
Lure it out, help the memory escape
                                                                Gb
                                                                                Bbm Gb Bbm
                                                           The words which you create
                                                                Gb
                                                                           Bbm
Still this barrenness consumes me
                                                           Let it out, let it out
                    Fm7 A
```

## **Acordes**

