

Edwin McCain - III Be

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My love is alive not dead
                                                                                                                    Tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Gb E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Tell me that we belong together
Intro: B E B E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Е
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Dress it up with the trappings of love
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       B Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I'll be captivated I'll hang from your lips
The strands in your eyes that color them wonderful
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Instead of the gallows of heartache, that hang from above
                                                                                                    Gb E
Stop me and steal my breath
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        [Refrão]
Emeralds from mountains thrust towards the sky
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        F
                                                                                                   Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      And I'll be your crying shoulder

B Gb E
Never revealing their depth B Gb E Gb
Tell me that we belong together
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I'll be loves suicide
                                                                          E
                                Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          E
Dress it up with the trappings of love B \mbox{Gb} \mbox{E} \mbox{Gb}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I'll be better when I'm older
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       B Gb E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               E B Gb
I'll be captivated, I'll hang from your lips
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I'll be the greatest fan of your life
                                                                                                                         Gb
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        [Pré-Refrão]
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Abm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       And I've dropped out, burned up
And I'll be your crying shoulder
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        fought my way back from the dead
                                    Gb E
I'll be loves suicide
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Tuned in, turned on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Gb
I'll be better when I'm older % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       remembered the thing that you said
                                     Gb E
                                                                                                                                                                             E B Gb E
I'll be the greatest fan of your life
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       [Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      And I'll be your crying shoulder

B Gb E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I'll be loves suicide
Rain falls angry on the tin roof
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       B E
As we lie awake in my bed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I'll be better when I'm older
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       B Gb E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               E B Gb
                                                                                      Е
You're my survival, you're my living proof
B Gb E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I'll be the greatest fan of your life
Acordes
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