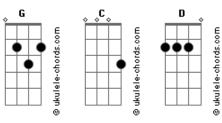


## Flatsound - If You Love Me, Come Clean

tom: I can always pick up books In the search of what I need But that doesn?t help me any G If you?re impossible to read So if you love me, if you love me Come clean G These monsters in my closet Are watching over me The days are getting shorter And at night it?s hard to sleep The combination of all of this Is the death of everything So if you love me, if you love me G Hurry Because I don?t think that wasting A second of this time

## **Acordes**



Would benefit the outcome Of the life I had in mind I?ll refer to you as my special love The one that set me free So if you love me, if you love me Come clean Waiting around until things grow old I?m feeling lost in towns that were my home С And if everything was easier before Then we?ll go back to who we were So I?m picking up a book In the search of what I need From religion, to fiction G Being lost about at sea And all I can imagine G Is being brushed against your cheek So if you love me, if you love me Come clean