

Flatsound - If You Love Me, Come Clean

tom:

^G
I can always pick up books
^C
In the search of what I need
^D ^C
But that doesn't help me any
^G
If you're impossible to read
^D ^C
So if you love me, if you love me
^G
Come clean
^G
These monsters in my closet
^C
Are watching over me
^D ^C
The days are getting shorter
^G
And at night it's hard to sleep
^D ^C
The combination of all of this
^G
Is the death of everything
^D ^C
So if you love me, if you love me
^G
Hurry
^G
Because I don't think that wasting
^C
A second of this time

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

Acordes

