QUkecifras

Flogging Molly - May The Living Be Dead In Our Wake

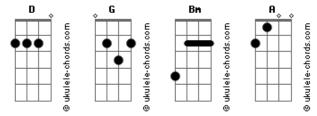
Tom: D

I dont know why but no-one seems to have tabbed this in the In a world so unforgiving whole world So i thought id do it Im not sure its perfect but its good enough for me Great song by a great band Intro: D, G, Bm, A. D, G, D, A, D Verse Said her name was marie D (ring) From the banks of the lee G (ring) With the prettiest eyes my own had ever seen Bm (ring) A (ring) Her hair like ripples D (ring) They danced with the tide G (rina) As our hearts washed away to the sea D (ring) A (ring) D (ring) Was she sent down from the heavens above D G Her breath pure as whiskey my heart fell in love Bm D Now the devil is courtin' a different tune D And I laugh as the tears wash the rain D D Α Tell me why no one's listenin? G Is there nothing at all left to say Α In a world so unforgiving D G You mean more to me each every day Α Bm So may the living be dead in our wake D Α D D, G, D, A, D

One cold winters night behind the clouds stars did hide And the ghost of our souls thanking Christ we're alive Bm Our spirits they crackled with lovers first sight D Till the mornin' came fresh with a new D Will you dance with me now heavens child sang the clown D G We`ve nothing left to lose but your wings and my frown D Bm Where over the hills where the valleys will ring D G To the sound of our love singin' true D Α

Tell me why no one's listenin?

Acordes



Is there nothing at all left to say п G You mean more to me each every day Α Bm So may the living be dead in our wake D G D Α D, G, Bm, A. D, G, D, A, D But the summer sun is melting now Bm With the leaves i`ll soon be gone G D Will you have the strength when the emptiness D Shadows fall G Or will your aching heart be ripped apart Bm By the beating from the storm D Or will howling gales like yesterdays be gone D Α G Yeah be gone... be gone Α D, G, Bm, A. D, G, D, A, D Was she sent down from the heavens above Her breath pure as whiskey my heart fell in love D Bm Now the devil is courtin' a different tune D And I laugh as the tears wash the rain D D Tell me why no one's listenin? G Is there nothing at all left to say Α In a world so unforgiving D G You mean more to me each every day Bm So may the living be dead in our wake D G D Α Tell me why no one`s listenin? G Is there nothing at all left to say Α D In a world so unforgiving D G You mean more to me each every day Bm So may the living be dead in our wake D G D Α D, G, Bm, A. D, G, D, A, D

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