

Flynch - Lavetta

tom: A

G
I finally found a place
E
A perfect place, a place to hang
C
You will find me waiting
D
When the time is right

G
Sorrow found a cleaver
E
And butchered me for everything
C
Life is even cheaper
D
Than I realized
(G E C D)

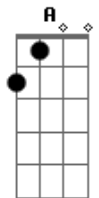
G
The ceiling of the hallway
E
Has nothing good to tie on to
C
I've been searching all day
D
For three long years

G
Even in the kitchen
E
It's bare of any helping hands
C
Now its got me wishing
D
For wooden rafters here
(G E C D)

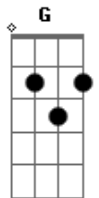
G
My intestines
E
Tied to yours
C D
Viscera, laying on the floor

G
Your intestines

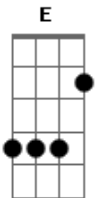
Acordes



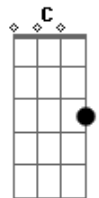
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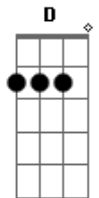
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E
Tied to mine
C D
Viscera, laying on the floor

(G E C D)
(G E C D)

Laying on the floor, it's real

Medic! Cauterize this wound

Please, end the suffering

G
My intestines
E
Tied to yours
C D
Viscera, staining all the floors

G
Your intestines
E
Tied to mine
C D

Viscera, laying on the floor

(Background dialogue)

I'm a little tired perhaps, but I feel peaceful

After all, what's a life anyways?

We're born, we live a little, and then we die

By helping you I think maybe I was trying to lift up my own life a bit

Chin up, remember?

Everyone likes a happy face

The autumn days grow short and cold

And how very special are we just for a moment

To be part of life's eternal ride

I'm thinking of your life

Nothing can harm you now