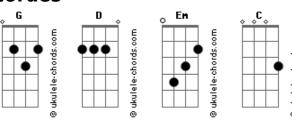


Garbage - Amends

tom: [Primeira Parte] You gave an inch, I took a mile You lit a match, I set a fire You know they say to make amends Face to face And though I know it's not my place To tell you how to live your life But to forget somebody's sins Is divine, is divine There is nothing you could say To cause more hurt, or cause me shame Than all the things that I have thought About myself It's been so long and time has passed We are both changed yet nothing has When will you let me off the hook And let me pass? [Refrão] When the chains on the fence break And free the insane They can't wait to deliver bad news Bridge

It's what you do, don't make it right

Acordes



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Matter of fact, it's called revenge
Cut off your nose to spite your face
It's pretty cruel shutting me out
It's what you do, don't make it right
Matter of fact, it's called revenge
Cut off your nose to spite your face
It's pretty cruel shutting me out
[segunda Parte]
I used no knives, I didn't lie
I didn't mess around, or even tried
When they were lined up round the block
I sat and watched
So it's a shame that we don't talk
I miss your face and life is short
Get off your cross cause long goodbyes
Come every time, come every time
It's time to change your mind
It's time to change your mind
Don't you be too proud
It's time to change your mind
Cause I don't know, don't know you
Cause I don't know, Ddon't know you
Cause I don't know, Cdon't know you
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