

Hands Like Houses - This Ain't No Place For Animals

Tom: E

Dbm
The gasoline is mixing with the oxygen.
B
In this carousel, the silence is so surreal.
Dbm B
I've been misled down empty streets to the heart that never beats
A B Dbm
Of a body that I can't keep.
B Dbm B A B
We're blessed with these, these horrors for highways.
Dbm B Dbm B A
This city turns, no longer content to just brush shoulders.
B Dbm B A Dbm
Have we lost our touch?
Dbm
A light goes on.
Dbm A B Dbm
We throw our blankets aside.
B Dbm A B
It's been hours now and we still know nothing, we still know nothing
B Dbm B Dbm
The scars just don't heal the same, when we collide.
B A
I'd never say that we step to the other side
B Dbm
to keep us from brushing shoulders.
B A B
But it's collisions we need to remind us that we're alive.
A B
I'd never say that you make me sick,
Dbm B
but you're turning all the questions to cancers.
A B
Someone call in the emergency
Dbm B
And we'll peel back the dressings so we can see
A B
The kind of things that the surgeons see,
A B
When the bloodwork won't give us the answers.
A B Dbm B
They'll never tell us, cause they don't know whats killing us.

Acordes