

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.
 Dbm Bm 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,
 Dbm B A
 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