

Hozier - Sedated

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Em F
Intro: Am Em F
                                                              Sedated we're nursing on a poison that never stung
       C Dm Em Am
                                                                                          Fm
                                                              Our teeth and lungs are lined with the scum of it
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                   Em
                                                              Some whiff of this death and guts
Just a little rush, babe
                                                              We are deaf, we are numb
                                                                                            Am
To feel dizzy, to derail the mind of me
                                                              Free and young and we can feel none of it
Just a little hush, babe
                                                              [Terceira Parte]
Our veins are busy but my heart's in atrophy
                                                             Darlin', don't you, stand there watching, won't you
Any way to distract and sedate
                                                              Come and save me from it
    Am
Adding shadows to the walls of the cave
                                                             Darlin', don't you, join in, you're supposed to
                                                              Drag me away from it
              Em F
You and I nursing on a poison that never stung
                                                             Any way to distract and sedate
                            Em
                                                                                   F
Our teeth and lungs are lined with the scum of it
                                                             Adding shadows to the walls of the cave
                    Em F
Some whiff of this death and guts
                                                              [Refrão]
                     Dm
We are deaf, we are numb
                                                                            Em F
                                                              You and I nursing on a poison that never stung
Free and young and we can feel none of it
                                                                                          Em
                                                              Our teeth and lungs are lined with the scum of it
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                  Em
                                                              Some whiff of this death and guts
                                                                                  Dm
Something isn't right, babe
                                                              We are deaf, we are numb
                                                                                            Am
                                                                      Fm
I keep catching the words but the meaning's thin
                                                              Free and young and we can feel none of it
I'm somewhere outside my life, babe
                                                              Sedated we're nursing on a poison that never stung
I keep scratching but somehow I can't get in
                                                                                          Fm
                                                                                                   Αm
                                                              Our teeth and lungs are lined with the scum of it
                                                                                 Em
So we're slaves to any sEmblance of touch
                                                              Some whiff of this death and guts
                                                                  С
Lord we should quit but we love it too much
                                                             We are deaf, we are numb
[Refrão]
                                                              Free and young and we can feel none of it
Acordes
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