

# Ingrid Michaelson - The Chain

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 1ª casa

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The sky looks pissed  
 The wind talks back  
 My bones are shifting in my skin  
 And you, my love, are gone

My room feels wrong  
 The bed won't fit  
 I cannot seem to operate  
 When you, my love, are gone

So glide away in soapy heels  
 And promise not to promise anymore

And if you come around again  
 Then I will take, then I will take  
 The chain from off the door

I'll never say  
 That I'll never love  
 But I don't say a lot of things  
 And you, my love, are gone.

So glide away in soapy heels  
 And promise not to promise anymore  
 And if you come around again  
 Then I will take, then I will take  
 The chain from off the door

## Acordes

