

# Jon Foreman - Revenge

Tom: G

Tabbed/chorded by Tyler Allen

## Verse Tab

```
(a7sus4) (Em7)
e -----000 -----000 -----| (repeat
for verse)
b -----333 -----333 -----|
g -----000 -----000 -----|
d ---- 0h2-0h2 ----222 ----222 ----|
a --- 3 ---- 0 ----000 ----222 ----0h2/5
E -----xxx -- 0 --000 --3-----
```

## Chords

```
a7sus4- x02030
Em7---- 022030-|
Am----- x02210-|
E7sus4- 020200
C----- 332010-|
G----- 320033-|
F ----- 133211-|
Am--- 577555---|
G---- 355433--|
E -- 476454
A----- 577655-|
E----- 022100-|
```

(verse)

I'm the failure  
I'm everyone's fool  
And I'm losing my cool at the end  
I'm the loser  
My number's come up  
I've been hung up with thoughts of revenge  
oh oh Oooooooooooh  
oh oh Oooooooooooh

(verse)

I watched you from my terminal view  
As you struggled to rise to your end  
I laughed hard at the insults we threw  
As the weight of the world found revenge  
oh oh Oooooooooooh  
Have hatred and gravity won?  
oh oh Oooooooooooh  
oh oh Oooooooooooh

(Am) (E7sus4) (C)  
The world hung upside down  
(G) (Am)  
I drew first blood  
(G) (F)  
I drew first blood  
(Am) (E7sus4) (C)  
With my hate for a crown  
(G) (Am)

I drew first blood  
(G) (F) (G)  
I drew first blood, revenge

(verse)

I watched heaven die here today  
And I'm gonna die here tonight  
I'm a villain, I deserve to be dead  
I've been hung up for wrecking my life  
Oh Oh Oooooooooooh  
Oh Oh Oooooooooooh  
have hatred and gravity won?  
Oh Oh Oooooooooooh  
Oh Oh Oooooooooooh

(Bridge)

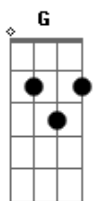
(F) (G)  
So I stopped for a moment  
(Am)  
To look at the sun  
(G) (F)  
And die in the day  
  
(F) (G)  
That's when the irony hit me  
(E)  
This was revenge  
(Am)  
That love had decended  
(G) (F) (G) (E)  
And stolen our pain away  
  
(Am) (E7sus4) (C)  
We consumed heaven's Son  
(G) (Am)  
And I drew first blood  
(G) (F)  
I drew first blood  
(Am) (E7sus4) (C)  
And my hate was undone  
(G) (Am)  
I drew first blood  
(G) (F) (G)  
I drew first blood, revenge

(verse)

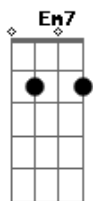
Here's a story  
How a thief had been robbed  
How a murder had stolen my rage  
Think of me, Lord  
I'm a few breaths away  
As my lungs finally rip from the cage  
(G)

( this is my first tab,, so any kudos or "you sucks" can be submitted via mspace )

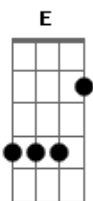
## Acordes



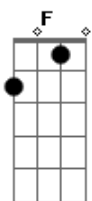
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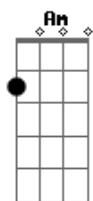
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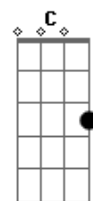
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