

Live - Sweet Release

tom:
 Em
 D
 And all that light can bring
 Em C Em G Em
 Her skin (her skin), it begs my worship
 Em C Em G D
 Like a mad temple crowd I crush her, she goes down
 D
 We melt up from the ground

[Refrão]

C A
 Up to better times, sweet release
 G D
 Take me now, take me now
 C A
 Up to better times, sweet release
 G D
 Take me now, take me now, yeah

Em C Em G Em
 Doubt (doubt), get right behind me
 Em C Em G D
 You're a cloud, just a blemish on the sun
 D
 And there's better times to come

Em C Em G Em
 Our love, this cloak and dagger
 Em C Em G D

This silent will to brighten everything
 D
 And find the road that leads

[Refrão]

C A
 Up to better times, sweet release
 G D
 Take me now, take me now
 C A
 Up to better times, sweet release
 G D
 Take me now, take me now, yeah

Em C Em G
 Em

Oh, and if we die tonight, take our leave from this plastic
 place
 Em C G D
 Become the dove, just fly away

[Refrão]

C A
 Up to better times, sweet release
 G D
 Take me now, take me now
 C
 Come on baby up to your better times
 A
 Your sweet release
 G D
 Take me now, take me now, oh
 Oohh oohh oh!

Acordes

