

Matchbox Twenty - Rest Stop

Tom: G

(intro) Em G D Em

Em G D
 Em
 Just three miles from the reststop, and she slams on the breaks
 Em G D
 Em
 She said I tried to be here but I'm not, so could you please collect your things

D
 Well I don't wanna be cold, I don't wanna be cruel,

Em
 But I gotta find more than what's happening with you

C
 So if you'd open up the door

(refrão)

G D
 She said, while you were sleeping, I was listening to the radio

C Em D

And wondering what you're dreaming when, it came to mind that I didn't care

G D
 So I thought, hell, if it's over, I had better end it quick

Em D
 Or I could lose all my nerve are you listening?

C
 Can you hear me? Have you forgotten?

Em G D
 Em

Just three miles from the reststop, and my mouth's too dry to rage

Em G D
 Em

The light was shining from the radio, I could barely see her face

D
 But, she knew all the words that I never had said

Em
 She knew the crumbled up promise of this broken down man

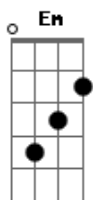
C
 As I opened up the door

(refrão 3x)

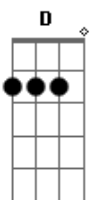
Acordes



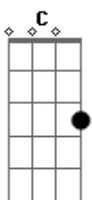
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