

Matchbox Twenty - Shame

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Shame, shame, shame
Intro: (Verse)
                                                               Verse 2:(same)
Verse:
                                                               What we lost here is something better left alone
                                                     В
                                                              Second steps have been forgotten, will you tell me how they go
What we learned here is love tastes bitter when it's gone
                                                               Set yourself, situate, like a fool try again
                                                              There's no one around you can remember being good, for you so
Past yourself forget the light, things look dirty when it's on Repeat Chorus
Funny how it comes to pass, that all the good slips away
                                                               Bridge:
           Gb
                  E
                                                                        Ε
                                Gb
                                                                                            Abm
                                                               Gb
                                                              We never thought we'd get so troubled
And there's no one around you can remember being
                                                               Gb
                                                                                        Abm
Now this:
                                                              We could never think that much
                                                                        Ε
  good
                                                               It should never get this mad
               to
                     you
Chorus:
                                                              VErse(same)
     Abm
                                                               So let the wind blow ya, across a big floor
Shame, shouldn't try you, couldn't step by you
                                                              But there's no one around who can tell us what we're here for
                                                               Funny in a certain light, how we all look the same
And open up more
                                                              And there's no one in life you can remember ever stood, for
     Abm Gb
                    Ε
                                                               you, so
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Acordes

