

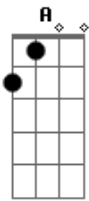
Matt Elliott - The Guilty Party

tom:
A

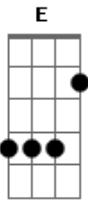
And thanks for branding me a failure
 And for destroying what joy I had
 The mantles cracked
 And turning black
 I found out I'm not the man
 That I fucking think I am
 And you're just like a fucking ghostie
 You trouble me when I try to sleep

The sombre way
 You held your face
 And we can never erase
 All the stupid things we say
 And I hope that you're dreaming of me
 The way I'm forced to dream of you
 And so you've won
 I'll get the gun
 Cos' we can never undo
 All the stupid things we've done

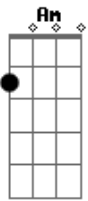
Acordes



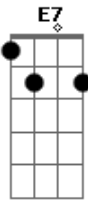
A
ukulele-chords.com



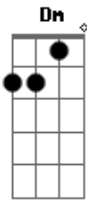
E
ukulele-chords.com



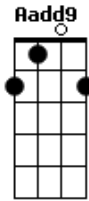
Am
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E7
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Dm
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Aadd9
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