

## Matthew and the Atlas - Graveyard Parade

```
(B Gb Ebm)
Intro: Gb Gb B Gb
                                                                     Gb
                                                                             Fbm
    Gb
                                                             Strange dream daylight
Bloodshot moon rising
                                                                    Gb
                                                             Took a while to recognise
In this graveyard parade
                                                                    Gb
                                                                             Ebm
                                                             White light burning
    Gb
Red sun tumbling
                                                                 Gb
                                                                             Fbm
         Gb
                  Fbm
                                                             Do you even realise
Through a passing charade
                                                             Brother I thought that I found you
          Gb
You're the ghost in the morning
        Gb
                                                             Falling asleep on the asphalt
You're the scar on the skin
                                                                                  Db
  Gb Ebm
                                                             Saturday night with a diamond sky and blood was in your eyes
Blackthorn dissolving
                                                                                   Dh
                                                             Of all of the ways to define you
   Gb
You're a hard one to win
                                                             Such a strange thing to surround you
                                                                                  Db
Brother I thought that I found you
                                                             I never thought that you would live and I would come to die
Falling asleep on the asphalt
                     Gb
Saturday night with a diamond sky and blood was in your eyes
                                                            Db
                                                                  Gb
                                                                               Abm
                                                             And I would come to die
                      Db
Of all of the ways to define you
                                                            ( Db Ebm Db )
Such a strange thing to surround you
                                                               В
                                                                   Gb
                     Dh
I never thought that you would live and I would come to die
                                                               I forget
                                                               I forget
I forget
                                                              B Gb
                                                               I forget
    Gb
I forget
                                                            (E Ebm)
(B Gb Ebm)
```

## **Acordes**

