

Melissa Otto - Friendly Fire

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Tom: D
                                                                side
                                                                Dm
                                                                Oh we fight with fierce passion while we are blind
I shot off a few bullets just this morning
                                                                How many more casualties today
Well I was just so mad at what he had done
                                                                Are we going to find?
One went straight through his heart I saw him falling
                                                                Are we going to find?
And now I see I hurt the one I love
[Refrão]
                                                                Stand up
                                                                Stand up for your brother
No. How many more will die from friendly fire?
                                                                Put on your whole armour
Wounded on the battle field by someone on the same side same
                                                                And fight for him
                                                                See now see
Oh we fight with fierce passion while we are blind
                                                                With understanding
How many more casualties today
                                                                       Bb
                                                                Don't add to her bleeding
Are we going to find?
                                                                Hold out your hand
       G
Are we going to find?
                                                                [Refrão]
Well she was always rough around the edges
                                                                No. How many more will die from friendly fire?
But what she did to me was out of line
But by walking away I Ieft her helpless
                                                                Wounded on the battle field by someone on the same side same
And now I'm haunted by her pleading eyes.
                                                                Oh we fight with fierce passion while we are blind
[Refrão]
                                                                How many more casualties today
No. How many more will die from friendly fire?
                                                                Are we going to find?
                                                                       G
                                                                Are we going to find?
Wounded on the battle field by someone on the same side same
Acordes
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