

Modern Baseball - Pothole

Tom: **Db**

Afinação: Drop **Db** (C#,G#,C#,F#,A#,Eb) Afinação: **Db Gb Cb E G Db**

Começa de novo do começo

Letras:
 The fossils of my footsteps will be unearthed At a far off
 date unknown
 Impressed in concrete from walking home alone After walking
 you home
 And the mops of greasy hair Will romanticize my despair
 But they won't know
 That I didn't care
 I like the silence
 I like the empty streets

Crawl down 'em on hands and knees in a heartbeat
 If I had to
 I owe 'em that at the very least

The map had faded out, but I could have sworn
 I noted every stride
 I guess the rain hit
 Before the ink could dry
 And where I thought I'd be
 Was not what I perceived
 Assessing the progress
 From beneath your sheets

That's why I need the silence
 I need the empty streets
 Just as bad as they don't need me
 It's a sick, sad sham of a marriage
 But it's all there is
 It's all I need

I can be everything you need
 If you make me
 I can be every crack in your concrete
 If you let me off easy
 I can be easily deceived
 If you want that
 But you are the ember of my heart
 Whether you like that or not

Acordes

