My Chemical Romance - Cubicles

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Tom: B
                                                            So I'll spend my time with strangers
                                                            A condition that is terminal
  Riff 1
                                                            In this water-cooler romance
                                                            And its coming to a close
                                                            We could be in the park and dancing by a tree
Riff 2
                                                            Kicking over blades we see
                                                            Or a dark beach with a black view
                                                            As pin-pricks in the velvet catch our fall
Riff 3
                                                            Bb
                                                            But you don't work here anymore
Riff 4
                                                                      B Bb Ab Riff 3
                                                            Its just a vacant 3 by 4
                                                            В
                                                                                   Bb
                                                             And they might fill your place
 B Db
                                                                                            Riff 3
  -----
                                                                                      Eb
                                                            A temporary stand-in for your face
Riff 1: Intro
                                                            B
                                                                              Bb
                                                             It happens all the time
Riff 2
                                                                                          Bb Ab Riff 3
                                                                             B
                                                            And I can't help but think I'll die alone
It's the tearing sound of love-notes
Casting out the gray stained windows
                                                            В
                                                                     Gb
                                                                                       Ab
And the view outside is sterile
                                                            I know you don't work here anymore [x6]
But I'm only two cubes down
                                                             (B Gb Ab)
I'll photocopy all the things that we could be
                                                            Sometimes I think I'll die alone, sometimes I think
If you took the time to notice me
                                                             I'll die alone
But you can't now, I don't blame you
                                                            Sometimes I think I'll die alone, live and breathe and
B
                                                            die alone
And it's not your fault that no one ever does
                                                             Sometimes I think I'll die alone, sometimes I think
                                                             I'll die alone
                                                            Sometimes I think I'll die alone, I'd think I'd love
Bb
But you don't work here anymore
                                                            to die alone
          B Bb Ab Riff 3
Its just a vacant 3 by 4
                                                            Base do Riff 4:(E B Gb Ab )
                      Bb
В
                                                            Riff 4
And they might fill your place
                                                            I think I'd love to die alone (many times)
                         Eb Riff 3
                 B Db
A temporary stand-in for your face
                                                            E B Gb Ab x2
                 Bb
It happens all the time
                                                             [PAUSA]
                             Bb Ab Riff 3
                                                                                                 Е
                В
And I can't help but think I'll die alone
                                                            I think I'd love to die alone
Riff 2
                                                             - - -
                                                            Ae, tava faltando essa do MCR! By: Dedé Pacheco!
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Acordes

