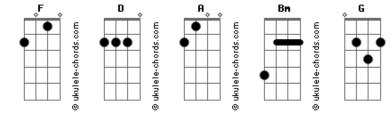
Neck Deep - December

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Tom: F
 (com acordes na forma de D )
                                                                       Bm
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                                          G
Stumbled around the block a thousand times
                                                                     D
                  Α
You missed every call that I had tried
                                                                Rm
So now I'm giving up
Bm
                                                                              G
A heartbreak in mid-December
    G
You don't give a fuck
                                                                  D
You never remember me
While you're pulling on his jeans
                         Bm
Getting lost in the big city
                       G
I was looking out our window
Watching all the cars go
Wondering if I'll see Chicago
                   Bm
Or a sunset on the West Coast
                 G
Or will I die in the cold
                D
                                                                   D
Feeling blue and alone
                                                                I miss your face
                      Α
                                        D
I wonder if you'll ever hear this song on your stereo
                                                                You're in my head
I hope you get your ball room floor
                                                                    G
Your perfect house with rose red doors
                                                                  D
                           G
I'm the last thing you'd remember
                          D
It's been a long lonely December
I wish I'd known that less is more
                             Bm
But I was passed out on the floor
That's the last thing I remember
                          D
It's been a long lonely December
Cast me aside to show yourself in a better light
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Acordes



I came out grieving, barely breathing and you came out alright But I'm sure you'll take his hand I hope he's better than I ever could have been My mistakes were not intentions this is a list of my confessions I couldn't say Pain is never permanent but tonight it's killing me I hope you get your ball room floor Your perfect house with rose red doors G I'm the last thing you'd remember D It's been a long lonely December I wish I'd known that less is more Bm But I was passed out on the floor That's the last thing I remember D It's been a long lonely December There's so many things that I should have said A year of suffering, a lesson learned I hope you get your ball room floor Bm Your perfect house with rose red doors I'm the last thing you'd remember D It's been a long lonely December I wish I'd known that less is more Bm But I was passed out on the floor G That's the last thing I remember It's been a long lonely December