

# Nine Inch Nails - Wish

Tom: F

Riff A

Riff B

RIFF A RIFF B

This is the first day of my last days.....

(A) Build it up, now take it apart, climbed up real high, now fall down real far (B)

(A) No need me to stay, last thing left, I just threw it away! (B)

(A) My faith in god, my trust in you, now there's nothing more fucked up I can do! (B)

(Na última vez, tocar o RIFF B e pausar por um segundo e fazer denovo)

REFRÃO

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-10-          -5-
-10-          -5-
-10-          -5-
-8--          -3-
  
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Riff B

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Wish there was something real, wish there was something true.  
Wish there was something real, in this world full of you!

(A) Now I'm the one without a soul, I'm the one with this big fucking hole! (B)

(A) No new tale to tell, 26 years, on my way to hell. (B)

(A) Gotta listen to your big time hard line bad luck FIST FUCK! (B)

(A) Well don't think you're having all the fun, you know me, I hate EVERYONE! (B)

REFRÃO

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-10-          -5-
-10-          -5-
-10-          -5-
-8--          -3-
  
```

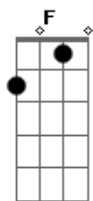
Riff B

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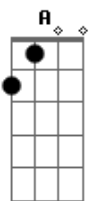
Wish there was something real, wish there was something true.  
Wish there was something real, in this world full of you!

REPETIR O REFRÃO VÁRIAS VEZES E TERMINAR COM

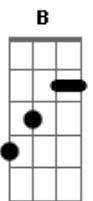
## Acordes



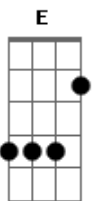
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