

O'Brother - Your Move

Tom: E

Lie, when you face the crowd
 Lie, 'cause they love the sound

(Abm A Gb A)

Your move, when I lose everything I can lose
 You feed my defeat

(Abm A Gb A Abm)

Taste my blood

Does it will you up?

And when I'm empty, have you had enough?

It's your move, when I lose everything I can lose
 You feed my defeat

It's your move, when I leave everthing up to you
 Honestly I'm not the same

Acordes

