Paramore - Part II

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Tom: F
                                                               what a mess,
Intro: Bb C Bb Gm Db F
                                                                                              С
                                                                                                                    Bb
                                                               what a mystery we?ve made of love and other simple things
Rh
                                                                                                       F Bb
                                                                             Gm
                                                                                             Db
What a shame,
                                                               learning to forgive, even when it was our mistake
                                  С
                                                 Bb
                                                                                                           C Bb
What a shame we all remain such fragile broken things,
                                                                i question every human who will look in my eyes
                                                                                                                 Db F
                     Gm
                                                                                            Gm
                                                                scars left on my heart form patterns in my mind
a beauty, half the trade,
                   F Bb
Db
butterflies with poached wings,
                                                                oh glory
                                                                You will find me
still there are darkened places,
                                                               CHORUS
            C Bb
deep in my heart.
                                                      Db F Bb
                                                                 Dm
                                G
                                                                             F
Where once was blazing light now, there?s a tiny spark.
                                                               dancing all alone
                                                                                          С
Bb
oh glory,
                                                                to the sound of the enemy?s song.
                                                                                  Bb
come and find me,
                                                                i?ll be lost until you find me,
Bb
                                                                Dm
                                                                                                                 С
                                                                               F
oh glory.
                                                                fighting on my own in a war that?s already been won
         C
                                                                                      Bb
                                                                                                                   Dm
come and fine me
                                                               i?ll be lost until you come and find me here, oh glory.
CHORUS
                                                               Instrumental:
 Dm
             F
                                                               Dm
dancing all alone
                                                               Drums starts: Dm C Bb Gm x6
                          С
to the sound of the enemy?s song.
                  Bb
                                                                         Bb
i?ll be lost until you find me,
                                                               Like the moon we borrow our light
               F
                                                 С
                                                                     ( <mark>G</mark>m )
Dm
fighting on my own in a war that?s already been won
                                                                I am nothing but a shadow in the night
                                                       C Bb
                  Bb
                                                                      Bb
                                                                If you let me, I will catch fire
Gm Db F
i?ll be lost until you come and find me here, oh glory.
                                                                           Gm
                                                                To let your glory and mercy shine
Bb
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Acordes

