

Passenger - Wicked Man's Rest

Tom: Gb

(com acordes na forma de C)
Capostrate na 6ª casa

Am
You can say I'm mad, you can say I'm crazy,
Em
But I'm only as bad as the maker who made me:
G
Sinner in the darkness, liar in the church,
G
Deaf man's silence, the blind man's search.
Am
Teardrop falling, memory recalling,
Em
Ghost in your dreams & your secret recordings,
G
Mad man's matches, the lump in the throat,
G
The pea under your mattress, the hole in your coat.
Am
Singer with the sound down, winner on the come down,
Em
Poet in the overcoat looking for a suntan,
G
On his birthday, prisoner on his first day,
G
Tired of the new wave.
F Am
I rise to meet you as your trust dissolves to shame,
G
Oh this innocence has turned & lost its way,
F Am
Retrace the footprints off the path from which I came,
G
I'm the beast in you, the beast in me.
(Which way are we going?
The doors close in an hour.)

Am
You can say I'm mad, you can say I'm crazy
Em
But I'm only as bad as the maker who made me:
G
Needle for the user, the pain in your chest,
G
Beggard & the chooser, the wicked man's rest.

Am
Fear in the stuntman, sneer in the playground,
Em

Bottle in the hand of the dirty old drunk man,
G
Leaf falling, autumn calling,
G
dark clouds forming.

F Am
I rise to meet you as your trust dissolves to shame,
G
Oh this innocence has turned & lost its way,
F Am
Retrace the footprints off the path from which I came,
G
I'm the beast in you, the beast in me.

F Am
Bite my nails right down to the skin,
C G
Where one trust ends another lie begins.
F Am
Patch over holes in my weakened heart,
C G
Which angels hold & devils pull apart.

G
I'm the beast in you, the beast in me,
The bitterness, the jealousy,
The part of you that never sleeps.

(Are you my angel?
Will we walk all night through solitary streets?)

F Am
And you hardly can imagine what you never had before,
G D
And the reason that you're given still leaves you wanting more.
F Am
And you hardly can imagine what you never had before,
G D
And the reason that you're given still leaves you wanting more.

F Am
I rise to meet you as your trust dissolves to shame,
G
Oh this innocence has turned & lost its way,
F Am
Retrace the footprints off the path from which I came,
G
I'm the beast in you, the beast in me.

(Solo vocal)
The bitterness, the jealousy,
The part of you that never sleeps.

Acordes

