

# Pedro Vulpe - The Ballad Of A Dead Man

Tom: G

Intro: Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7  
 Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7  
 Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7  
 Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7

There's a storm coming down  
 Right above my head  
 There's no place to be a home  
 But all I need is a bed  
 I quit all good manners and start to feel alive, instead

I regret some things I've done  
 But I stopped to be haunted  
 I'm a mess wearing pants  
 But you don't have to look after  
 'Cause there's nothing, no more  
 My day won't be spoiled

And i thought that limbo comes after the grave  
 Now, i see the freedom i got you can't take

I was locked from inside, pretending to have a life  
 But, somehow, I think it's done

Lies under my tomb the troubles I've made my own  
 Resting around my bones

( Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7 )  
 ( Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7 )

All the bohemian suburbs  
 They are not in grief  
 Beside their wall I found some relief  
 Everything is fine  
 In this drunken eternity

And i thought that limbo comes after the grave  
 Now, i see the freedom i got you can't take

I was locked from inside, pretending to have a life  
 But, somehow, I think it's done

Lies under my tomb the troubles I've made my own  
 Resting around my bones

Locked from inside, pretending to have a life  
 But, somehow, I think it's done

Lies under my tomb the troubles I've made my own  
 Resting around my bones  
 ( Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7 )  
 ( Em G C7 B7 Em G C7 B7 )

## Acordes

