

Plain White T's - Pet Sematary

Tom: C

[A B C] x2

^A Under the arc of a weather stain boards
^A ^B ^C
 Ancient goblins and warlords
^A ^B ^C
 Come out of the ground not making a sound
^A ^B ^C
 The smell of Death is all around

^G And the night when the moon is bright
^G ^A ^F
 Someone cries, something ain't right

^A ^D ^G ^F
 I don't wanna be buried in a Pet Sematary
^A ^G ^F
 I don't want to live my life again
^A ^D ^G ^F
 I don't wanna be buried in a Pet Sematary
^A ^G ^F
 I don't want to live my life again

Follow Victor to the sacred place

This ain't a dream, I can't escape
 Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones
 Skeletons moaning among the tombstones

And the night when the moon is bright
 Someone cries, something ain't right

I don't wanna be buried...

[F A F G]

The moon is full, the air is still
 All of a sudden I feel a chill
 Victor is grinning, flesh is rotting away
 Skeletons dance, I curse this day

And the night when the wolf cries out
 Listen close and you can hear me shout

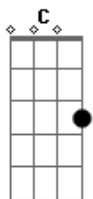
I don't wanna be buried...

Ooh-ooh
 I don't want to live my Life Not again
 Ooh-ooh
 I dont want to live my Life Not again
 Oh, oh, no-no-no-oh

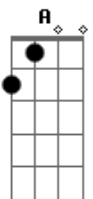
-- [A G F G]

[A B C] x4 -- [Final]

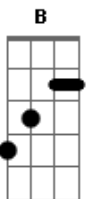
Acordes



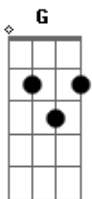
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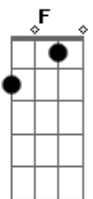
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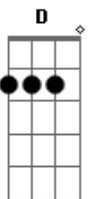
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