

Radical Face - The mute

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 6ª casa

Intro: G C

Em Well, as a child I mostly spoke inside my head
 Em I had conversations with the clouds, the dogs, the dead
 Em And they thought my broken, that my tongue was coated lead
 D But I just couldn't make my words make sense to them
 D If you only listen with your ears... I can't get in
 Em And I spent my evenings pullin' stars out of the sky
 Em And I'd arrange them on the lawn where I would lie
 Em And in the wind I'd taste the dreams of distant lives
 D And I would dress myself up in them through the night
 D While my folks would sleep in separate beds... and wonder why

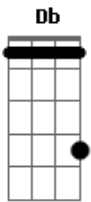
(Em C G) (3x)
 (D C Em)
 (D C D)

(G)

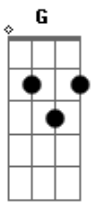
Em And through them days I was a ghost atop my chair
 Em My dad considered me a cross he had to bear
 Em And in my head I'd sing apologies and stare
 D As my mom would hang the clothes across the line
 D And she would try to keep the empty... from her eyes
 Em So, then one afternoon I dressed myself alone
 Em I packed my pillowcase with everything I owned
 Em And in my head I said "goodbye," then I was gone
 D And I set out on the heels of the unknown
 D So my folks could have a new life of their own
 D So that maybe I could find someone
 D Who could hear the only words that I'd known

(Em C G) (7x)
 (D C Em)
 (D C)
 (D)

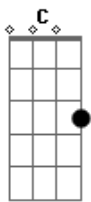
Acordes



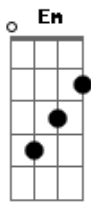
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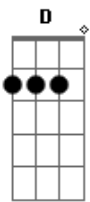
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