

# Ron Pope - Bitterness Or Sympathy

Tom: C

<sup>F</sup>  
The first night I should've left you,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Before I shut my eyes,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I prayed to God I'd wake up somewhere else.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
When the mornin' came to find me,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
You were sleepin' there beside me,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I wondered if this nightmare ever ends?

(same for the rest of the song!!)

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
The door was left wide open,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And the neighbors, they were smokin' in the afternoon,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To pass away the time.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
You looked at me so cold and said,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
"This house is not my home,"  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I wish you knew how true that felt most nights.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Is it bitterness or sympathy,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
That keeps you standin' here with me?  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I'm not sure how much more I can take.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
'Cause I have sacrificed my peace of mind,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To sit here with you wastin' time,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And now I think I'd like to walk away.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I was standing in Ohio,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
On the 28th of March,

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
With a guitar and a suitcase in my hands.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
When the wind, it stole my cap,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Lord, all I could do was laugh,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And thank the stars I'm still a drinkin' man.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Is it bitterness or sympathy,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
That keeps you standin' here with me?  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I'm not sure how much more I can take.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
'Cause I have sacrificed my peace of mind,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To sit here with you wastin' time,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And now I think I'd like to walk away.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I was walkin' in a graveyard,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Where no one that I know rests,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Thinkin' maybe I could clear my head.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
And on the cemetery breeze,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I heard a song about belief,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Sung with a thunder I can't understand.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Is it bitterness or sympathy,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
That keeps you standin' here with me?  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I'm not sure how much more I can take.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
'Cause I have sacrificed my peace of mind,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To sit here with you wastin' time,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And now I think I'd like to walk away.

## Acordes

