

Ron Pope - Meaning-Meaningless

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And time, moving quickly before our eyes
  This is the riff that plays during the intro, and the break
                                                                              Bm
                                                              Oh why do these moments seem to fly?
between the chorus and verse 2 (for this
break, just play the first line).
Listen out to the song for timing, but it's basically just on
                                                              And time, moving quickly before our eyes
the offbeat.
                                                                                     D
                                                                             Bm
                                                              Oh why do these moments seem to fly?
                                                                                      G
                                                                     Bm
                                                                            D
                                                              I am trapped and wondering why ...
Intro: D A Bm G
D A Bm G
                                                              Bridge
                                                             D A Bm G x 4
Verse 1
In the sweet embrace of twilight
                                                              Verse 3
       Bm
Just before the night time came
                                                              Now it's late and she is restless
                                                              All her girls are tucked in bed
All her children in the front yard
          Bm
There was laughter on the breeze
                                                              She is searching for a meaning
Then a call came from her father
                                                              When all words feel meaningless
       Bm
In his house halfway 'cross town
                                                              And the hardest part of losing
                                                                     Bm
He said "Love, I hate to tell you,
                                                              Is the memory of the win
                                                                     D
But your mother, she's gone now."
                                                              And the hardest part of letting go
                                                                       G
Chorus
                                                              Is when you know you never can
                                                              Yeah, the hardest part of letting go
And time, moving quickly before our eyes
                                                              Is when you know you never can
                       D
                Rm
Oh why do these moments seem to fly?
                                                              Chorus
D A Bm G
                                                              And time, moving quickly before our eyes
Verse 2
                                                                              Bm
                                                                                     D
                                                              Oh why do these moments seem to fly?
So she tries to tell her husband
                                                                             Bm
                                                              And time, moving quickly before our eyes
But she cannnot make a sound
                                                                                   D
                                                                             Bm
       D
                                                              Oh why do these moments seem to fly?
And he hears through all the silence
                                                                            D
                                                              I am trapped and wondering why ...
So before she hits the ground
                                                                   Bm D
                                                                                 G
                                                             Moving quickly before our eyes
        D
He says "Baby, are you with me?"
       Bm
                                                              D A Bm G x2
And she opens up her eyes
       D
And she says "I lost my mother,"
                                                              This is the guitar riff for the bridge - again, listen to the
                                                              song for the rhythm.
And a piece of her heart dies
Chorus
                                                              Riff for the outro (very similar to first line of bridge)
Acordes
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