Silverchair - Petrol E Chlorine

Tom: C

CC7MC2CSinking through dark holes it's never gonna end
CC2COpen gash in my ribcage it's never gonna mend
Db7CTake another picture off the wall

C7M C2 С Db7 С Sinking deeper every time I fall C7M C2 C C Each day ends quicker and my mind gets slower too C7M C2 С As my life just fades away I wouldn't have a clue Db7 С Take another draw out from the shell

C#sus2C D Eb F GAb Bb CI'm too weak to do it by myselfCBbAAb

Though you had the world at your you could see that ${\rm I}$ was blind

Acordes

0 0 0 Db7 Ab BЬ D Eb G © ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com 2 GЬ ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com

C Bb A Ab Had the perfect job called life you didn't like it you resigned F

C C7M C2 C Brain's a square of grass growing on petrol and chlorine Interlúdio 4x:

CBbAAbFHad the perfect job called life you didn't like it youresignedCAbGWith the petrol and chlorine

C Ab G

You know just what I mean

nlorine nean

