

Silverchair - Tuna In The Brine

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Tom: F
      Ab C Ab C Ab C Ab C
                                                                  Bh
I fondle keys to my heart when everyone's heart seems so calm
And you found the lock to my dorm and opened the door to my
trust
                                                             to take
           C
Fund my vestry
                                                             to take
                Ab
                                C
The light in my darkest hour is fear
                                                             to take
Denies me of anything good so
                                                             to take
Don't lose your heart you'll need it
And don't lose your heart you'll have
                Ab
to take another pill and tell another lie
                     Ab
And lie amongst your lies like tuna in the brine
  C Ab C Ab C G#....
Take everything that you're not and don't be so
Scared to tamper (temper) with (temper) "tampered with"
evidence (tamper)
                Ab
Coz you'll come along for the sun
           Ab
  Am
if you come at all
The light in my darkest hour is fear
             Ab
Denies me of anything good so
                                                             back.
Don't lose your heart you'll need it
  Fm
                    Rm
And don't lose your heart you'll have
                    Ab
Acordes
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And lie amongst your lies like tuna in the brine
                   Bm
And don't lose your heart
                    Cm
And don't lose you...don't lose you heart
             Bm
to lose your heart you'll have
   C Ab D
   C Ab D
   C Ab D
   C Ab Bm
Painting a lie seeing the colours but you seem
Closer to everything (3x)
Closer now than we ever have been
      Am Bb
                       Gm
We're closer now that we ever should (we) be
Am Bb
                Gm F
Closer now than we've ever been before
Am Bm Gm F G
Closer to everything
Busking for change and changing_everything
       Bb
                     Gm
Feeble fables aren't changing many things
               Bb
                            C
It's my time to shine like a tuna in the brine
               Bb
                         Gm
                                  F
For my pregnant paws aren't changing anything
                Ab
To all of the animals who keep sipping the sweat from my
                Ab
You're making me ill and I can't get enough
So take another pill and tell another lie
                             Fm
And lie amongst your lies like tuna in the brine
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