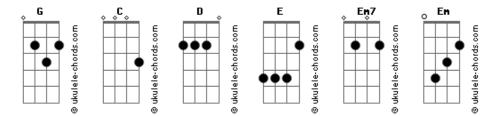
Sixpence None The Richer - Love salvation, the fear of death

Tom: G vamp: G C2 Em7 C2 |:[////][///][///][///]:| C2 Em Well I\'m staring straight into the face of hell C2 You\'re so close and you can\'t even tell C2 VAMP Em C2 I\'m so wrapped up inside because I don\'t have much to love Horrified I reel from pits unseen Falling off my pedestal of plentiful deeds C2 C Em C2 As it crumbles down on top of me I contemplate my lack of love I'm so close and I can't even tell Chorus: D C2 Em Come and save my soul before it\'s not too late G2 D C2 Fm2 I\'m not afraid to admit how much I hate myself V

VAMP (2x)

Acordes



All these gongs and cymbals ring inside my head Surrendered body to the flames has singed the skin Can\'t speak in tongues and even if I could it\'s nothing Because I cannot love

CHORUS

VAMP2 (2x)

Well I\'m staring straight into the face of hell VAMP

I\'m so afraid I\'ll amount to nothing because I don\'t have much to love VAMP

Much to love, much to love, much to love