

Sixpence None The Richer - The Lines Of My Earth

Tom: E

[INT] -> Dbm - Gb

Dbm Gb
 The lines of my earth,
 B E E7M# Dbm
 so brittle so unfertile, and ready to die
 Gb B
 I need a drink, but the well has gone dry
 Dbm Gb B
 And we in the habit of saying
 E E7M# Dbm
 the same things all over again,
 Gb B
 for the money we shall make.

chorus:

This is the Gbm A
 last song that I write
 E E7M# Dbm Dbm
 To You tell me otherwise
 Gb A E
 And it\'s because I just don\'t feel it

Gbm A
 This is the last song
 E E7M# Dbm Dbm
 To You tell me otherwise
 Gb Am Dbm
 And it\'s because I just don\'t feel it anymore
 Intro: chords

riff 1:

Dbm Gb
 It should be our time
 B E E7M# Dbm
 This fertile youth\'s black soil is ready for rain
 Gb B
 The harvest is nigh, but the well has gone dry
 Dbm Gb B
 And they in the habit of saying
 E E7M# Dbm
 the same things all over again
 Gb B
 about the money we shall make

chorus

Acordes

