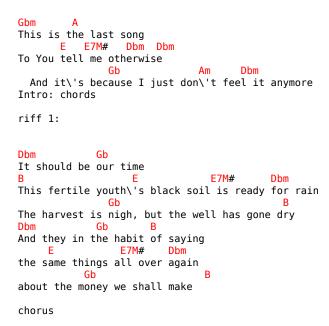


Sixpence None The Richer - The Lines Of My Earth

```
Tom: E
  [INT] -> Dbm - Gb
The lines of my earth,
               E
so brittle so unfertile, and ready to die
Gb
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,
for the money we shall make.
chorus:
        Gbm
This is the last song that I write
 E E7M# Dbm Dbm
To You tell me otherwise
 And it\'s because I just don\'t feel it
```



Acordes

