

# Sixpence None The Richer - The Lines Of My Earth

Tom: E

[INT] -> Dbm - Gb

Dbm Gb  
The lines of my earth,  
B E E# 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 E# Dbm  
the same things all over again,  
Gb B  
for the money we shall make.

chorus:

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

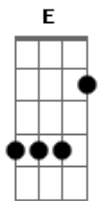
Gbm A  
This is the last song  
E E# Dbm Dbm  
To You tell me otherwise  
Gb Am Dbm  
And it\'s because I just don\'t feel it anymore  
Intro: chords

riff 1:

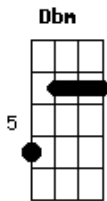
Dbm Gb  
It should be our time  
B E E# Dbm  
This fertile youth\'s black soil is ready for rain  
Gb B  
The harvest is nigh, but the well has gone dry  
Dbm Gb B  
And they in the habit of saying  
E E# Dbm  
the same things all over again  
Gb B  
about the money we shall make

chorus

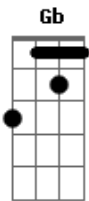
## Acordes



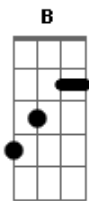
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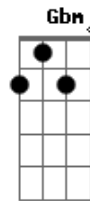
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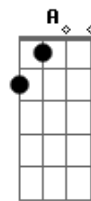
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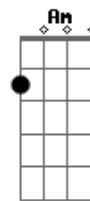
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