

## The Smashing Pumpkins - Behold! The Night Mare

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Tom: D
                                                              and steal yourself from me
                                                              become a mystery to gaze into
  Words and Music by Billy Corgan
                                                              vou're so cruel in all you do
Standard Tuning: E A D G B E
                                                              but still I believe I believe in you
|D2 |D2 |D2 |D2 |
                                                              |D2 |Bm7 |D2 |Bm7 |
                                                              D2 Bm7 D2 Bm7
I've faced the fathoms in your deep
                          D2
                                                              so may you come with your own knives
withstood the suitors quiet siege
                               G7M G
                                                              you'll never take me alive
pulled down the heavens just to please you
                                                              with all the force of what is true
G7M G G7M G
                       G7M G
appease you the wind blows and I
                                                              is there nothing I can do?
IA IBm7 I
| A |
                                                              I can't go on digging roses from your grave
          Bm7
I can't go on digging roses from your grave
                                                                        Bm7
                                                                                      Α
                                                              to linger on beyond the beyond
        Bm7
                       Α
to linger on beyond the beyond
                                                                                Bm7
                                                              where the willows weep
                Bm7
where the willows weep
                                                               and whirlpools sleep you'll find me
and whirlpools sleep you'll find \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
  G7M G G7M G
                                                                      D2
                                                                                    Gbm
the coarse tide reflects sky
                                                              and the night mare rides on
                                                                     D2
                                                              and the night mare rides on
and the night mare rides on
                                                                      D2 Gbm
                                                              with a december black psalm
       D2
                    Gbm
and the night mare rides on
                                                                     D2
        D2
               Gbm
                                                              and the night mare rides on
with a december black psalm
                                                              |D2 |
      D2
and the night mare rides on
                                                              Ghm
                                                              I've faced the fathoms in your deep
    G7M G
              G7M G
what I
          fear is lost
                                                              withstood the suitors quiet siege
                          here
   G7M G
             G7M G
the wind blows and I
                                                              pulled down the heavens just to please you
                           know
                                                                                        D2 Gbm D2
all you have to do is run away
                                                              to hold the flower I can't keep
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## **Acordes**

