The Smashing Pumpkins - To Sheila

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Tom: D
                                                              you make me real
  Tune Down 1/2 Step: Eb Ab Db GB Bb Eb
                                                               D Am7
                                                                         G
                                                               you make me real
D2 Am7 G
                                                                   Am7 Em G
                                                               D
|D2 |D2 |
                                                               strong as i feel
D2
                                                              D Am7
    Am7
                                                                         D
twilight fades
                                                               you make me real
                                                               D2
                                                                         Am7
                                                                                       G
through blistered avalon
                                                               lately I just can't seem to believe
D2
            Am7
                                                               D2
                                                                                 Am7
                                                                                            G
the sky's cruel torch
                                                               discard my friends to change the scenery
 G
                                                                                    Bm7
                                                                                                    A7sus4 Fm
                                                               G
on aching autobahn
                                                               it meant the world to hold a bruising faith
          Bm7
                  A7sus4 <mark>Em</mark>
                                                                               Am7
                                                                  D2
                                                                                          D2
into the uncertain divine
                                                              but now it's just a matter of grace
D2
      Am7
                    D2
                                                              D2
                                                                   Am7 G
we scream into the last divide
                                                              a summer storm graces all of me
  Am7
                                                                   Am7 G
D
           G
                                                               D2
                                                              highway warm sing silent poetry
you make me real
                                                                      Bm7
                                                                                    A7sus4 Em
                                                               G
D Am7
           G
                                                               I could bring you the light
you make me real
                                                               D2
                                                                        Am7
                                                                                      D2
                                                              and take you home into the night
D Am7
           Fm
strong as i feel
                                                                            Am7
                                                                                          G
                                                               lately I just can't seem to believe
D Am7
           Fm
you make me real
                                                                                    Δm7
                                                               D
D2 Am7 G
                                                              discard my friends to change the scenery
Sheila rides on crashing nightingale
                                                                                    Am7
                                                                                                    Fm
                                                                                                          G
                                                               it meant the world to hold a bruising faith
D2 Am7 G
intake eyes leave passing vapour trails
                                                                  D
                                                                                   Am7
                                                                                            D
                                                               but now it's just a matter of grace
             Bm7
                        A7sus4 Em
G
with blushing brilliance alive
                                                               |D2 |Am7 |G |G |
         Am7
D2
                 G
because it's time to arrive
                                                               |D2 |Am7 |G |G |
  Am7 G
                                                               |D2 |<mark>Am7 |G</mark> |
D
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Acordes



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Eb

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Яb

) ukulele-chords.com

Db

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R

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Bb

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An7

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Bn7

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