## Sully Erna - Different Kind Of Tears

```
Yeah, yeah, Ahhh, Yeah
                tom:
                                                                [Ponte]
                F
           F
Locked... bedroom door, I sit, head in my hands
                                                                It ain't easy, believin' in believin'
Only these four walls understand
                                                                It ain't easy, believin' in believin'
This sort of emptiness holdin' the key
                                                                It ain't easy, believin' in believin'
                B
I'm tryin' to breathe
                                                                It ain't easy, believen' in believen'
[Refrão]
                                                                [Refrão]
It's a different kind of hurt
                                                                Ooh it's a different kind of hurt
It's a different kind of lonely
                                                                (It ain't easy, believin' in believin')
It's a deeper kind of pain
                                                                Yeah yeah, oh, it's a different kind of lonely
                    B
Don't act like you know this
                                                                (It ain't easy, believin' in believin')
                 F
'Cause what you don't see
                                                                Yeah yeah, oh, It's a deeper kind of pain
             В
Is buried inside of me
                                                                Don't act like you know this
                                       R
            Α
All these cries, always tryin' to disappear
                       F
                                                                (It ain't easy, believin' in believin')
These are different kind of tears
                                                                All these cries, always tryin' to disappear
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                [Refrão]
  F
Taught... a perfect life was one I'd never know
                                                                It's a different kind of hurt
Is it loneliness or bein' alone?
                                                                It's a different kind of lonely
Will this heaviness swallow my fight?
                                                                It's a deeper kind of pain
It just might
                                                                Don't act like you know this
[Refrão]
                                                                'Cause what you don't see
                                                                                     В
                                                                Is buried inside of me
It's a different kind of hurt
                                                                                                       R
                                                                All these cries, always tryin' to disappear
It's a different kind of lonely
                                                                                               F
It's a deeper kind of pain
                                                                These are different kind of tears
                   B
                                                                 В
                                                                            Α
Don't act like you know this
                                                                Yeah yeah, ah ah
                 F
                                                                  B
'Cause what you don't see
                                                                Yeah
            В
Is buried inside of me
                                                                These are different kind of tears
                                       R
                                                                 В
            Α
                                                                           Α
                                                                                    B
All these cries, always tryin' to disappear
                                                                Yeah yeah, ah ah, yeah
                                                                                              F
These are different kind of tears
B B A B
                                                                These are different kind of tears
Acordes
                                 В
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