

Sum 41 - Speak Of The Devil

Tom: G

G
Trying to find a way
Em
Getting better everyday
C D
And I got you now I'm not alone
G Em
All I need in this life is one
C D
One thing to believe in
G Em
I've seen many a face
C
From young and too old
D
I've stolen their faith and I have broken their souls
G Em C
Was here before Christ had forgave you your sins
D
And paid your price and sealed your fate within
Em C
Days have come to an end
G D
Today's the day that we meet again
Em C G
I've been waiting for the chance to reunite this sick romance
D
Poison never hurt so good
Em
So nice of you to speak of me
C
Your closest friend and enemy
G D
And holy savior of masochists
C G
Well it's the dead end slave
C G
From the altar to the grave
C G D
It's the last days of our lives
G
In faith amen
G Em
Time, it's been so long
C
And now there's nothing to say
D
I'm trying so hard to find the words to say
G Em C
I'm tired of being, now I'm something I'm not
D

I can't believe and I never thought

Em C
Days would come to an end
G D
Well maybe someday we'll meet again
Em C
If ever that day never comes
G D
It would be too soon
G
My love
Em C G
I've been waiting for the chance to nullify this sick romance
D
Pull the chord to detonate
Em
So sick of you don't speak of me
C
The reverend saint of misery
G D
And holy savior of masochist
C G
Well it's the dead end slave
C G
From the altar to the grave
C G D
It's the last days of our lives
C G
Well it's the dead end slave
C G
From the altar to the grave
C G D
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Acordes

