

The Love Language - Providence

Tom: G
Intro: G

G
In the red July
D Em C
When we bit the dust on Providence
G D
All tangled in our not-so-common sense
G
I heard you say
D Em
You'd never sleep again
C
'Til the bed was made
G D G
You lied, you lied, you lied, you lied

Em G C
Dancing around with all the ghosts in empty homes
Em G C
You sang and you sounded like you knew it was your own
Em Am D

G
Rang out a shot in the dark, some things are best to let fall apart
C D
And you knew, oh, how you knew

(G D Em Em7 Am Am7 Am7 D)
(G G Em Em7 Am Am Am D)

G
In the red July
D Em C
we bit the dust on Providence
G D
Oh, tangle me up, tangle me up
G
And on the last hurrah
D Em
We'd better make it hurt
C
'Cause our time is spent
G D G
We lied, we lied, we lied, we lied

Em G C
Dancing around with all the ghosts in empty homes
Em G C
You sang and you sounded like you knew it was your own
Em Am D

G
Rang out a shot in the dark, some things are best to let fall apart
C D C Bm Am G
And you knew, oh, how you kneeeeee-eeeeee-eeeeee-eeew

Acordes

