

# 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

