

The Maine - Kennedy Curse

Tom: G

Intro:

Verse 1:

Oh this ^G feels like the ^{Em} Kennedy Curse
 And everything inside is dead
 I'm on the ^G fence about what feels ^{Em} worse
 The one ^G leaving or the one in ^{Em} bed

Verse 2:

In a ^G dream she's talking ^{Em} dirty to me
 Just in a ^G language that I can't ^{Em} speak
 Then she ^G kisses my ^{Em} scars
 As she ^{Em} cuts out my heart
 And ^G places it right on her ^{Em} sleeve

Verse 3:

I'm ^G having visions of the way it will ^{Em} end
 I can ^G see it all now in my ^{Em} head
 You will ^G cast the first ^{Em} stone
 My ^{Em} sail will be ^G torn
 I'll ^G lose my vessel to a dark ^{Em} sea bed

Chorus:

^G Will someone just come and take my ^D heart ^C
^G Set it down in front of moving ^D cars ^C
^{Am} I feel nothing at all ^D
^G So won't someone just come and take my ^D heart ^C
 And tear it ^{Em} apart

Verse 4:

Oh my ^G thoughts they remain ^{Em} perverse
 And I ^G know I am the first of my ^{Em} kin
 To be ^G born with this ^{Em} curse
 So ^{Em} persuade and ^G coerce
 Because I'm ^G willing to be born ^{Em} again

Chorus:

^G Will someone just come and take my ^D heart ^C
^G Set it down in front of moving ^D cars ^C
^{Am} I feel nothing at all ^D
^G So won't someone just come and take my ^D heart ^C
 And tear it ^{Em} apart

Acordes

