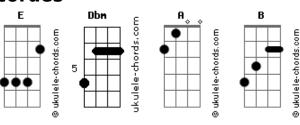


The Maine - Saving Grace

```
Tom: E
                                                              Dbm
Intro: 2x: Dbm A E B
                                                              Dbm A
I walk the tight rope
on my way home
you're my backbone
                                          Dbm
                                                                      В
i know you're somewhere close behind me
i walk the fault line in a dirt field in the spring time
                                                              oooh yeah
                           Dbm B
i feel the wind start to remind me
of you (you)
                                                              oooh yeah
and the sweet talk on the sidewalk
                                                              Dbm
it's true (true)
all know is
                                                              keep, keep
all we have is what's left today
        Α
                                                              keep, keep
hearts so pure in this broken place
cause we are, we are, we are
who we are, we are, we are
                                                              keep, keep
lovers lost in space
                                                              keep, keep
we're searching for our saving grace
[ Dbm A E B ) (2x)
and i still remember
how your lips taste
   Dbm B
on holidays
                                                                     Α
you leave in december
                 Dbm
what can i do to make you stay?
cause we won't fade away
      Dbm
we'll find peace while others change
                                                              Dbm
                                                                      В
                                                Dbm B
and i know you're somewhere close behind me
and its true (true)
oh, the sweet sound in the background
                                                              ( E )
```

Acordes



```
it's you (you)
all i know is
                     F
all we have is what's left today
hearts so pure in this broken place
cause we are, we are, we are
who we are, we are, we are
lovers lost in space
we're searching for our saving grace
                                           Dbm B
we're searching for our saving grace
keep on searching
keep on searching
keep on searching
keep on searching
i walk the tightrope
you're my way home
you're my backbone
you'll always be here right beside me
all we have is what's left today
hearts so pure in this broken place
cause we are, we are, we are
who we are, we are, we are
lovers lost in space
we're searching for our saving grace
( Dbm A E B ) (2x)
```