

The Warning - Copper Bullets

Tom: A

E Db
There is no way she could've known

Afinação: Db Gb Cb E G Db [Verse] [Guitar lick]

```
C#|-----|
|-----|
G#|-----|
|-----|
E|-----|
|-----|
B|-----|
|-----|
F#|-----7-----7-----5-----5-----3-----3-----
-2--3--5--3--2-----|
C#|--5--5-----5-----5--3--3-----3-----3--1--1-----1-----1--0--
|-----3--|
```

Happy as can be
picture perfect reality

```
C#|-----|
|-----|
G#|-----|
|-----|
E|-----|
|-----|
B|-----|
|-----|
F#|-----7-----7-----5-----5-----3-----3-----
-2--3--5--3--2-----|
C#|--5--5-----5-----5--3--3-----3-----3--1--1-----1-----1--0--
|-----3--|
```

not a worry or so it seems
slowly their problem start to increase

```
C#|-----|
|-----|
G#|-----|
|-----|
E|-----|
|-----|
B|-----|
|-----|
F#|-----7-----7-----5-----5-----3-----3-----
-2--3--5--3--2-----|
C#|--5--5-----5-----5--3--3-----3-----3--1--1-----1-----1--0--
|-----3--|
```

He's afraid to hurt and
she's afraid of him
but nobody ever said a thing

```
C#|-----|
|-----|
G#|-----|
|-----|
E|-----|
|-----|
B|-----|
|-----|
F#|-----7-----7-----5-----5-----3-----3-----
-2--3--5--3--2-----|
C#|--5--5-----5-----5--3--3-----3-----3--1--1-----1-----1--0--
|-----|
```

He's a dangerous man
and she's a lonely girl
their picture perfect life
ain't so perfect anymore

[Bridge]

B Db
There's something
D
Taking control
A
What happens next

```
C#|-----|
G#|-----|
E|-----|
B|-----|
F#|--7h8p7-----|
C#|-----8--5-----|
```

[Chorus]

Gb D
This love was just too much to take
A E
the words come out like razor blades
Gb D
the pressure was just too much
A E
just too much for you

Gb D
The broken glass starts falling down
A E
her golden blood spills on the ground
Gb D
he grabs a gun the empty sound
A Db
copper bullets ran her way
Gb
love will be her end

D
eh eh eh eh eh eh eh
A E
eh eh eh eh eh eh eh eh
Gb D
eh eh eh eh eh eh eh
A E
eh eh eh eh eh eh eh eh

[Verse]

```
C#|-----|
|-----|
G#|-----|
|-----|
E|-----|
|-----|
B|-----|
|-----|
F#|-----7-----7-----5-----5-----3-----3-----
-2--3--5--3--2-----|
C#|--5--5-----5-----5--3--3-----3-----3--1--1-----1-----1--0--
|-----3--|
```

Happy as can be
picture perfect reality

```
C#|-----|
|-----|
G#|-----|
|-----|
E|-----|
|-----|
B|-----|
|-----|
F#|-----7-----7-----5-----5-----3-----3-----
-2--3--5--3--2-----|
C#|--5--5-----5-----5--3--3-----3-----3--1--1-----1-----1--0--
|-----3--|
```

not a worry or so it seemed
slowly their problems started to increase

```
C#|-----|
|-----|
G#|-----|
|-----|
```

E|-----|
 -----|
 B|-----|
 -----|
 F#|-----7-----7-----5-----5-----3-----3-----|
 -2--3--5--3--2---|
 C#|--5--5-----5-----5--3--3-----3-----3--1--1-----1-----1--0--|
 -----3--|

He's afraid to hurt
 but he already did
 and nobody ever said a thing

C#|-----|
 -----|
 G#|-----|
 -----|
 E|-----|
 -----|
 B|-----|
 -----|
 F#|-----7-----7-----5-----5-----3-----3-----|
 -2--3--5--3--2---|
 C#|--5--5-----5-----5--3--3-----3-----3--1--1-----1-----1--0--|
 -----3--|

He's a dangerous man
 she was a lonely girl
 their picture perfect lives
 ain't so perfect anymore

[Bridge]

B **Db**
 There's something
D
 Taking control
A
 What happens next
E **Db**
 There is no way she could've known

[Guitar lick]

C#|-----|
 G#|-----|
 E|-----|
 B|-----|
 F#|--7h8p7-----|
 C#|-----8--5-----|

[Chorus]

Gb **D**
 This love was just too much to take
A **E**
 the words come out like razor blades
Gb **D**
 the pressure was just too much
A **E**
 just too much for you

Gb **D**
 The broken glass starts falling down
A **E**
 her golden blood spills on the ground
Gb **D**
 he grabs a gun the empty sound
A **Db**
 copper bullets ran her way
 love will be her end

[Outro]

B Db D E (2x)

Gb **D**
 He couldn't stand what he had done
A **E**
 the monster that he had become
Gb **D**
 and the guilt was just too much
A **E**
 so he grabbed the gun

Gb **D**
 He saw his lover on the ground
A **E**
 her golden blood spilled from her mouth
Gb **D**
 an echo of the empty sound
A **Db**
 copper bullets ran his way
Gb
 love was their end

D
 eh eh eh eh eh eh eh
A **E**
 eh eh eh eh eh eh eh
Gb **D**
 eh eh eh eh eh eh eh
A **E**
 Copper bullets ran their way
Gb
 love was their end

Acordes

