The Wonder Years - Pyramids Of Salt

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And you wonder in the morning who's gonna drag
                              tom:
                                                                    Gbm
                                                                    The sun out of the lake
                 Dbm
                                                                    Dbm
                                                                                                     F
             [Primeira Parte]
                                                                    You move gently off the sore spots
                                                                    D
                                                                                            Α
Dbm
                                                                   I can see that you're in pain
I saw you hiding in the ivy
                                                                                                          F
                                                                    Dbm
                                                                    Everything left in the light here long enough
Gbm
I know you're too afraid to call
                                                                    Gbm
                                                                                       A Dbm
                                                                   Is someday gonna fade
Dbm
They're getting ready for the winter here
                                                                    [Refrão]
 Gbm
They've gathered pyramids of salt
                                                                                            Е
                                                                                                               Dbm
Dbm
                                                                                                                                 B
You saw them having trouble breathing
                                                                    I drew a line in the sand with these worthless fucking hands
                                                                                                                Dbm
Gbm
                                                                                           E
                                                                               Α
                                                                                                                           B
I know you think that it's your fault
                                                                    I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
                                                                                                               Dbm
Dbm
                          F
                                                                                            E
                                                                                                                               R
I saw you hiding in the ivy
                                                                    I drew a line in the sand with these goddamn worthless hands
 Gbm
                                                                               Α
                                                                                           E
                                                                                                               Dbm
                                                                                                                           B F
Keeping quiet through the fall
                                                                    I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
( Dbm E Gbm A )
( Dbm E Gbm A )
                                                                    [Ponte]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                   We're so vacant
                                                                    Α
Dbm
                                                                   These bodies
There's a bird inside your rib cage
                                                                    Е
Gbm
                                                                   Collapsing
He screams so I never forget
                                                                    Α
                                                                   So gracefully
Dbm
I wanna break open your sternum
                                                                    Е
                                                                   And I love you
Gbm
I wanna rip him from his nest
                                                                    Α
                                                                   And I'm sorry
Dbm
And sow you back up like a garden
                                                                    F
                                                                   And I understand if you blame me
 Gbm
Growing flowers from your chest
                                                                    Α
                                                                   And I'm helpless
 Dbm
There's a bird inside your rib cage
                                                                    F
                                                                   And you're drowning
Gbm
                    A Dbm
I keep trying to forget
                                                                                                            Dbm
                                                                                                                     R
                                                                   And I'm beating at the water here so desperately
[Refrão]
                                                                   Dbm
                                                                   So desperately
                      F
          Δ
                                          Dhm
                                                             R
I drew a line in the sand with these worthless fucking hands
                                                                    [Refrão]
                       F
                                            Dbm
I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
                                                                              Dbm
                                                                                            В
                                                                    I drew a line in the sand with these worthless fucking hands
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                              Dbm
                                                                                            В
                                                                                                                Α
                                                                    I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
Dbm
                                                                              Dbm
                                                                                           В
                                                                                                                                 F.
                                                                                                                Α
                                                                    I drew a line in the sand with these goddamn worthless hands
I saw you hiding in the ivy
 Gbm
                                                                              Dbm
                                                                                           B
                                                                                                                Α
                                                                                                                         F
                                                                    I drew a line in the sand, you washed it away again
Watched the night start to decay
 Dbm
                                                                      В
                                                                                           Dbm
                                                                   Don't wash me away again
Acordes
    Dbn
                    Ε
                                   Gbn
                                                               В
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