

# Theory Of A Deadman - Santa Monica

Tom: G

-INTRO-

-VERSE-

Em She fills my bed with gasoline, you think i woulda noticed.  
 Her minds made up, her love is gone.  
 I think someone's trying to show us a sign.  
 That even if we thought it would last  
 The moment would pass.  
 My Bones will break and my heart will give  
 Oh it hurts to live.

Em I remember the day  
 When you left for Santa Monica  
 You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything  
 I remember the time  
 You left for Santa Monica  
 I remember the day you said it was over

-POST CHORUS-

(Em, G, D, C )  
 It hurts to Breath  
 Everytime that you're not next to me  
 Her mind's made up, the girl is gone

And now i'm forced to see

I think i'm on my way, Oh it hurts to live today  
 Oh and she says, Don't you wish you were dead like me.

- CHORUS - Em Gb G A

(Em Gb G A )  
 I wanted more than this  
 I needed more than this  
 I deserve more than this  
 But it just won't stop, it just won't go away  
 I wanted more than this  
 I needed more than this  
 I asked for more than this  
 But it just won't stop, it just won't go away

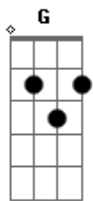
(Band dyes off and is just accoustic guitar)

Em I remember the day  
 You left for Santa Monica  
 You left me to remain with your excuses for everything

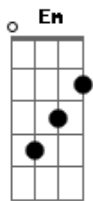
(Band jumps in)

Em I remember the time  
 When you left it all behind  
 I remember the day you said it was over  
 (You left for santa monica)  
 I remember the day  
 (You left for santa monica)  
 You left for santa monica  
 (You left for santa monica)  
 You left me to remain  
 With your excuses and everything  
 Em I remember the time you left for Santa Monica  
 I remember th day you said it was over.

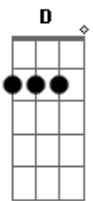
## Acordes



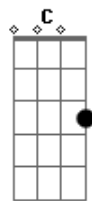
© ukulele-chords.com



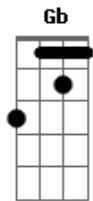
© ukulele-chords.com



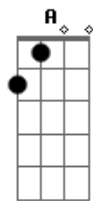
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com