

Tyler Bryant & Shakedown - The Wayside

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Tom: Gb
 (com acordes na forma de G )
                            Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
[Intro] Em D C
Swing, swing
Swing by a thread
Why do the things that I love
Always leave me for dead?
Everytime I get knocked down, face to the floor
From rolling my dice
Playing tug of war
Don't let me fa....ll
(Don't let me, don't let me)
            D
No, don't let me fa...ll by the wayside
Creep, creep through the dead of the night
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The hardest of times bring the strangest delight
         Fm
You got to burn baby burn when the grass is dry
If I go down in flames call it the fourth of july
         D
Don't let me fa....ll
(Don't let me, don't let me)
No, don't let me fa...ll by the wayside
                   D
Ring, ring, it rings in my head
That one little voice, I'd pay to forget
Oh yeah it moves like venom running cold in my veins
I rather sleep by myself and die from the pain
          D
Don't let me fa....ll
(Don't let me, don't let me)
Em
No, don't let me fa...ll by the wayside
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Acordes



















