

We Are The Emergency - All we ever see of the stars are their old photographs

Intro: Bb C Dm C

Tom:

His sunken eyes are hid behind a darken lens
C Bb C Dm

The redness of his face permits
C Bb C Dm

The truth his words won't dare admit,
C Bb C Dm C Bb

Broken doors and thoughtless words
Dm Bb F

The tyre tracks on her dead lawn
Dm Bb F

Feeble threats and loveless debts
C Bb

Prove nothing when she still steals your breath

She stands tall with strength not height
Bb C

You can see the fists inside her eyes
Dm C

Now its time for her revenge
Dm C

Delivered acid tongue, god pity/help him
Bb C Dm C

She sits there in the aftermath
Bb C Dm C Bb

As the cars are driving slowly past
Dm Bb F

Broken doors and thoughtless words,
C

The tyre tracks on her dead lawn
Dm Bb F

Feeble threats and loveless debts
C

Prove nothing when she still steals your breath

Bb C

She sits there in the aftermath
Dm F

And listens as cars drive slowly past
Bb C

His final show, his lies
Dm (Dm C)

Had done nothing but cured her smile

Her bruises fade from black to blue,
Dm Bb C

Over time they slowly heal
Bb C7

You'll think you've grown found love again
Dm

When you break your own heart
Dm C

It will never mend.

Broken doors and thoughtless words
Dm Bb F

The tyre tracks on her dead lawn
Dm Bb F

Feeble threats and loveless debts
C

Prove nothing when she still steals your breath

Broken doors and thoughtless words
Dm Bb F C

Feeble threats and loveless debts
Dm Bb F C

Broken doors and thoughtless words,
Dm Bb F

The tyre tracks on her dead lawn
Dm Bb F

Feeble threats and loveless debts
C

Prove nothing when she still steals your breath
Bb F

Acordes

