

Wilbur Soot - Saline Solution

tom:

Intro: F7 Am C
 F7 Am C
 F7 Am C
 F7 Am C

[Verse 1]

F7 Am C
 I think I'm dying this time
 F7 Am C
 I'm not melodramatic
 Em
 I'm just pragmatic beyond any
 F7 Am C
 Reasoning for thinking I've got
 Em
 Fuckin' rabies, or something

[Refrão]

F Am C
 I think I'm dying this time
 F Am C
 I think I'm dying this time

[Tab - Frase]

Parte 1 de 4

Parte 2 de 4

Parte 3 de 4

Parte 4 de 4

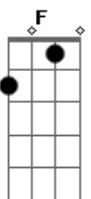
[Segunda Parte]

F7 Am C
 I think I've lost my mind
 F7 Am
 Blurring the fact and the fictions
 C Em
 While simultaneously fixing
 F7 Am C
 Myself up with a girl
 Em
 Named panadol
 F7 Am
 Bite the tablet, elixir
 C Em
 Disintegrate, mouth's a mixer

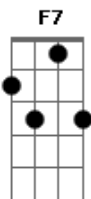
[Refrão]

F Am C
 I think I've lost my mind
 F Am C
 I think I've lost my mind

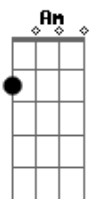
Acordes



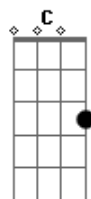
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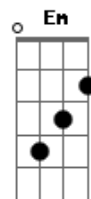
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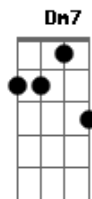
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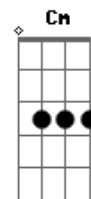
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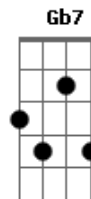
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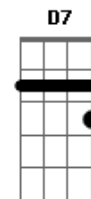
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[Tab - Frase]

Parte 1 de 2

Parte 2 de 2

[Ponte]

Dm7 Cm Gb7
 If I could just break one more night
 Dm7 Cm Gb7
 Maybe I could wake up and feel alright
 Dm7 Cm Gb7
 My optimistically set alarm clock time
 Dm7 Cm Gb7 D7
 Serves only to mock me with flashing lights

[Instrumental]

Parte 1 de 4

Parte 2 de 4

Parte 3 de 4

Parte 4 de 4

[Terceira Parte]

F7 Am C
 I think I've made my choice
 F7 Am
 Sit secluded in hatred
 C Em
 Devoid of plans friends are making
 F7 Am C
 I think I've made my choice
 F7 Am
 I'm a leech, sucking blood bag
 C Em
 Taste defeat, it's a sandbag
 F7 Am C
 I think I've found my voice
 F7
 I sit secluded in hatred
 C Em
 Devoid of plans friends are making

[Final]

F7 C Am
 Saline solution
 F7 C Am
 Saline solution to all your
 F7 C Am
 Saline solution
 F7 C Am F7
 Saline solution to all your problems