

# Yellowcard - Bombers

Tom: C  
Intro: 2x: C G Am F  
Violino 2x:

Verso:  
Am This is the deepest cut I  
C Think I have ever felt  
Am These are the things I  
think but I will never  
tell I'm trying to  
walk these bridges  
C Burning beneath my feet  
Am Well I am an echo I am  
heard but never seen

Refrão 1:  
C F These are your  
Am hearts Like bombs  
they're coming down  
F They're falling on me now  
C F And this my last try  
Am Got one thing left to prove  
F There's a bomber in me too

Refrão 2:  
Am This is a mirror image  
C Of everything I'm not  
Am Always reflecting what I've  
Em G learned but was not taught  
Am If I could make things different

C If I could press restart  
Am Then I would hold back every  
F breath that went too far  
G breath that went too far  
(Repete Refrão 1)

Interlúdio: C  
Ponte:  
C Sometimes I feel like  
Dm I am working in the dark  
F Collecting names collecting  
C all the mending hearts  
Dm And if your one that I  
F have missed along the way  
Am Then I'm rehearsing all  
G the things I'd like to say  
Dm This isn't easy for me  
F This isn't easy

(Refrão 1)  
Refrão 2:  
C G These are your  
Am hearts Like bombs  
they're coming down  
F They're falling on me now  
C G And this my last try  
Am Got one thing left to prove  
F There's a bomber in me too

## Acordes

