

Waiting - City And Colour

HAMMER
 C9PO II

C % % % G6 % % %

C % % % G6 % % %

A coma might feel better than this,

C % % % G6 % % %
 attempting to discover where to begin.

C % % % G6 % % %
 You're weighed down, you're full of something. Of sickness, and desertion.

C % % % G6 % % %
 You're weighed down, you're full of something, you're underneath it all.

Em % G % D % C %
 So say goodbye to love, and hold your head up high.

Em % G % D % C % % %
 There's no need to rush we're all just waiting, waiting to die.

C % % % G6
 Hoping a better place is all I need,

C % % % G6
 with moments of innocence and mystery.

C % % % G6 % % %
 Oh, it's the little things you miss. Like waking up all alone.

C % % % G6 % % %
 Oh, it's the little things you miss, when you're underneath it all.

Em % G % D % C %
 So say goodbye to love, and hold your head up high.

Em % G % D % C %
 There's no need to rush we're all just waiting, waiting to die.

D % C % Em % G %
 All your friends seem like enemies when you're broken down and empty.

D % C % Em % G %
 All your friends seem like enemies when you're broken down and empty.

Em C %
 So say goodbye to love, and hold your head up high.

Em % G % D % C %
 There's no need to rush we're all just waiting, waiting to die.

Em | % | G | % | D | % | C | % | :|| Em :|

