

This Could Be Love  
Alkaline Trio

[Intro riff]  
(played at parts through out the song! )

e	-----4-4-5-5-4-4-----4-5-4-----
B	-2-2-----2-2-----
G	-----
D	-----
A	-----
E	-----

C#m  
I've got a book of matches

A F#m  
I've got a can of kerosene

C#m A F#m  
I've got some bad ideas involving you and me

C#m  
I don't blame you for walking away

A F#m  
I touched myself had thoughts of flames

C#m  
I shat the bed and laid there in it

A F#m C#m (INTRO RIFF) A  
Thinking of you wide awake for days

F#m  
Wide awake for days

[Instrumental]  
C#m - A - F#m

C#m A F#m  
And I found you tongue-tied in my twisted little brain

C#m  
You couldn't crack a smile

A F#m  
I didn't catch your name

C#m  
I don't blame you for walking away

A F#m  
I'd do the same if I saw me

C#m  
I swear it's not contagious

A B  
In four short steps we can erase this

E  
Step one -- slit my throat

A B

Step two -- play in my blood

**E** **A** **B**  
Step three -- cover me in dirty sheets and run laughing out of the house

**E** **A** **B**  
Step four -- stop off at Edgebrook Creek and rinse your crimson hands

**A** **B**

You took me hostage and made your demands

**A** **B** **C#m**

I couldn't meet them so you cut off my fingers, one by one

(INTRO RIFF) **C#m** - **A** - **F#m**

[REPEAT]

I'm like a broken record  
I've got a needle scratching me  
It injects the poison of alcohol I.V.  
I don't blame you for walking away  
I'd do the same if I saw me  
I swear it's not contagious  
I swear to God it's not contagious

Step one -- slit my throat

Step two -- play in my blood

Step three -- cover me in dirty sheets and run laughing out of the house

Step four -- stop at Lake Michigan and rinse your crimson hands

You took me hostage and made your demands

I couldn't meet them so you cut off my fingers, one by one

**C#m** **A** **F#m**

This could be love - love for fire

**C#m** **A** **F#m**

This could be love - love for fire

**C#m** **A** **F#m**

This could be love - love for fire

**C#m** **A** **B**

This could be love for fire forevermore

Step one -- slit my throat

Step two -- play in my blood

Step three -- cover me in dirty sheets and run laughing out of the house

Step four -- stop at Berkeley Marina and rinse your crimson hands

You took me hostage and made your demands

I couldn't meet them so you cut off my fingers, one by one

One by one