D

Α

```
If These Sheets Were States
All Time Low
Key - D Major
[Intro]
I m lost in empty pillow talk again
        I m lost in empty pillow talk again
C#m, D, E, E
C#m, D, A, A
C#m, D, E, E
[Verse 1]
C#m
              D
                             Α
This bed s an island made of feather down, and I m stuck here alone
             D
                             Е
With little else but memories of you, on memory foam
Visions of a brighter love, I d kill for one more day
              D
                            E
To pool my thoughts, and find the words to say
[Hook]
                                              F#m
If these sheets were the states, and you were miles away,
                                                          (A, C#m, E)
                                                     E
I d fold them end over end to bring you closer to me.
                                              F#m
Because I don t sleep at all without you pressed up against me.
                      \mathbf{Bm}
                                           D
                                                  D
I settle for long distance calls, I m lost in empty pillow talk again.
[Bridge]
        I m lost in empty pillow talk again
C#m, D, E, E
[Verse 2]
              D
This room s become a mausoleum, filled with relics of regret
Paying dues to every moment wasted, on words left unsaid
Collisions of a finer love, I d kill for one more way
To tell you how you make me better every day
[Hook]
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F#m

E

```
If these sheets were the states, and you were miles away,
                                                     E (A, C#m, E)
I d fold them end over end to bring you closer to me.
Because I don t sleep at all without you pressed up against me.
I settle for long distance calls, I m lost in empty pillow talk again.
[Bridge]
A C#m
          D
        (I m lost in empty pillow talk again)
A C#m
        (I m lost in empty pillow talk again)
[Instrumental]
A, F#m, D, C#m, E
A, F#m, D, C#m, E
[Hook]
                                             F#m
If these sheets were the states, and you were miles away,
                                                         (A, C#m, E)
I d fold them end over end to bring you closer to me.
Because I don t sleep at all without you pressed up against me.
                                          D
I settle for long distance calls, I m lost in empty pillow talk again.
                                           D
I settle for long distance calls, I m lost in empty pillow talk again.
[Outro]
C#m D
        I m lost in empty pillow talk again
C#m, D, (F#m, A, E)
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