

**Goes Without Saying
Anchor & Braille**

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Tabbed by Rob Fletcher

Standard Tuning

B E B E x4

G#m F# C#m
So much left to say, but I ve got nothing
G#m F# C#m
Here you lie and wait as if it were Sunday
G#m F# C#m
Taking up your time, there ll be surrender
G#m F#
If by chance you ll let me in
C#m
Then I ve got something

B
And it goes
E
And it goes
B
And it goes
E
And it goes without saying
B
And it goes
E
And it goes
B
And it goes
E
And it goes without saying

G#m F# C#m
If flesh on my flesh makes us a union
G#m F# C#m
If bone on my bone, then call me broken
G#m F# C#m
Marvel at the words softly spoken
G#m F# C#m

I rest there on your lips, now I m forgiven

B
And it goes
E
And it goes
B
And it goes
E
And it goes without saying
B
And it goes
E
And it goes
B
And it goes
E
And it goes without saying

G#m	F#	C#m	
G#m	F#	C#m	
B	E	B	E
B	E	B	E
B	E	B	E
B	E	B	

E
And it goes without saying

F#
And it feels
G#m
And it feels
F#
And it feels
G#m **B**
Feels like we re one and the same

One and the same

B
Feels like we re one and the same