Sticks And Stones Arlissa http://www.arlissa.com/ Intro x2 Am \mathbf{F} C G Shot down, by your bullets G C They shatter, my faith and my bones F If you would listen, your words they hurt C They creep right under my skin G They cut so deep, oh Dm \mathbf{F} Am Can t you understand, I don t want battles, battles, battles Dm F And if you lay them in my hand Am I won t fight battles, battles, battles C F Oh tell me why G \mathbf{F} We work so hard to break these bones F C G Can we try, to lay down Am These sticks and stones, F Sticks and stones, C G We crash and fall, together

C G So sad, we don t remember F Why we re tearing us apart С G When I can feel the cries, the cries in my heart, Dm F Am Can t you understand, I don t want battles, battles, battles Dm \mathbf{F} And if you lay them in my hand Am I won t fight battles, battles, battles C F Oh tell me why \mathbf{F} G We work so hard to break these bones F C G Can we try, to lay down Am These sticks and stones, \mathbf{F} Sticks and stones, Am F G Why does it have to be so hard just surrender F When we got nothing left, nothing left to loose Dm F Am Can t you understand, I don t want battles, battles, battles Dm \mathbf{F} And if you lay them in my hand Am I won t fight battles, battles, battles F C

Oh tell me why

 \mathbf{F}

We work so hard to break these bones

C G Can we try, to lay down

Am

These sticks and stones,

F Sticks and stones.