

**The Ghost Of Saint Valentine
Bayside**

Couldn't find a tab for this song, so I made one.
It's not great, but I think it's a good jumping off point
if you really want to play this song.
Leave a comment for edits.

The chords are written for standard tuning,
but it's played a whole step down.
It's less confusing for most people this way.

Intro - **C#m E A A** x2

E C#m A
Oh pain, Iâ€™m doing bad
B
Iâ€™m getting answers to some questions
E
that I never should have asked
E C#m
And itâ€™s getting old; itâ€™s decomposing fast
A B
Just when I thought it couldn't get much worse,
E
life stabbed me in the back.

A Caug5 C#
Iâ€™d rather face the gallows because
E A B
nothing matters and Iâ€™ll just change my name

E A B E
There is no love just appetite
E C#m B E
and its consequences keep you up at night
E A B E E C#m B E
Well, appetite is lost at best and itâ€™s up to us to figure out the rest

E C#m
I thought that I was working towards the truth
A B E
Thought if I waited long enough Iâ€™d put this passion to good use
E C#m
And in a flash, cut to me, with head in hands

A **B** **E**
 In a fight without a cause I am a wounded veteran

A **Caug5** **C#**
 Iâ€™d rather face the gallows because
E **A** **B**
 nothing matters and Iâ€™ll just change my name

E **A** **B** **E**
 There is no love just appetite
E **C#m** **B** **E**
 and its consequences keep you up at night
E **A** **B** **E** **E** **C#m** **B** **E**
 Well, appetite is lost at best and itâ€™s up to us to figure out the rest

Bridge

Ebm **Eaug5** **F#aug5**
 E |-----|
 B |--7-----|
 G |--8-----7-----11-----|
 D |--8-----8-----12----(short solo)-|
 A |--6-----5-----9-----|
 E |-----|

C#m **Caug5**
 Itâ€™s not right to lose control

E
 The way I do

Ebm
 (I am a slave to this)

E
 (I Am A masochist)

C#m **Caug5**
 This oneâ€™s got whiskers; itâ€™s as old as ice

E
 Itâ€™s nothing new

Ebm
 (I am a slave to this)

E **F#m**
 (I Am A masochist)

A **Caug5** **C#**

Iâ€™d rather face the gallows because

E A B

nothing matters and Iâ€™ll just change my name

E A B E

There is no love just appetite

E C#m B E

and its consequences keep you up at night

E A B E E C#m B E

Well, appetite is lost at best and itâ€™s up to us to figure out the rest

E C#m B E

And itâ€™s up to us to figure out the rest

E C#m B E

And itâ€™s up to us to figure out the rest