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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, I'm doing bad

В

I'm getting answers to some questions

Е

that I never should have asked

E C#m

And it's getting old; it's decomposing fast

1

Just when I thought it couldn t get much worse,

E

life stabbed me in the back.

A Caug5 C

Iâ€ $^{\text{\tiny{M}}}$ d rather face the gallows because

E A I

nothing matters and I'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

EABE E C#m B E

Well, appetite is lost at best and $it \hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ s up to us to figure out the rest

E C#m

I thought that I was working towards the truth

A B

Thought if I waited long enough I'd put this passion to good use

E C#n

And in a flash, cut to me, with head in hands

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In a fight without a cause I am a wounded veteran
              Caug5
I'd rather face the gallows because
nothing matters and I'll just change my name
       A B
There is no love just appetite
        C#m B
and its consequences keep you up at night
    E A B
               E E
                                  C#m
                                           В
Well, appetite is lost at best and it's up to us to figure out the rest
Bridge
     Eaug5 F#aug5
  Ebm
E | ----- |
B|--7-----|
D|--8----(short solo)-|
A | --6-----5------|
E | ----- |
   C#m
       Caug5
It's not right to lose control
The way I do
                 Ebm
(I am a slave to this)
     Е
(I Am A masochist)
   C#m
                       Caug5
This one's got whiskers; it's as old as ice
It's nothing new
(I am a slave to this)
             F#m
(I Am A masochist)
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C#

Caug5

Α

В

Е

nothing matters and I'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 C#m B E

Well, appetite is lost at best and it's up to us to figure out the rest

E C#m B E

And it's up to us to figure out the rest

E C#m B E

And it's up to us to figure out the rest

I'd rather face the gallows because