

Relapsing

Boys Night Out

ARTIST: BOYS NIGHT OUT

ALBUM: TRAINWRECK

SONG: RELAPSING

QUESTIONS/COMMENTS: Sigillum6@hotmail.com

G **Cadd9**
Last call at the hospital

D
You slept through it all

C
And these four walls warn you

G **Cadd9**
That your surgery, it might not be the key

D **C** **G**
To fix the memory of you and me

G **Cadd9**
Doctor I don t know what I ve done

Cadd9
There s more to this than my

Bm **C** **G**
Ex-love and my ex-limbs could ever in my life begin to explain

Cadd9 **Bm**
Everytime I think of her and what went on that night

Bm
I don t see it, instead i hear it

C
A song so awful and so perfect

G **Cadd9**
Last call at the hospital

D
You slept through it all

C
And these four walls warn you

G

Cadd9

That your surgery, it might not be the key

D

C

G

To fix the memory of you and me

G

Cadd9

Doctor I don t know what im gonna do

D

I need this song to be shouted out

C

And to be heard by everyone

G

Cadd9

Its like each word and every chord refuses to be ignored

Cadd9

This is bigger than me

D

But with no hands and even less skill

C

I don t know how it ever will come out

G

Cadd9

Doctor I think it s her I hear

Cadd9

It s always been

Bm

But if this pain can be arranged

C

In such a way to bring out beauty

G

Cadd9

Then, well, who am I to stop it?

D

I ll bring her back and I won t stop until it s done

C

Until this nightmare s undone

C

I need her

G

Cadd9

Last call at the hospital

D

You slept through it all

C

And these four walls warn you

G

Cadd9

That your surgery, it might not be the key

D

C

G

To fix the memory of you and me

(I m still messing with this, I ll edit once I figure it out)

I need her

I need this

The saddest songs can sing themselves, and just sing along

So if death s the answer, then the question is the trigger

And I m just the firing pin.

Yeah I m just a messenger

So if death s the answer, then the question is the trigger

And I m just the firing pin.

And I m just a messenger

Doomed to detonate on delivery

G

Cadd9

Last call at the hospital

D

You slept through it all

C

And these four walls warn you

G

Cadd9

That your surgery, it might not be the key

D

C

G

To fix the memory of you and me

G

Cadd9

Last call at the hospital

D

You slept through it all

C

And these four walls warn you

G

Cadd9

That your surgery, it might not be the key

D

C

G

To fix the memory of you and me