

My Life In The Knife Trade
BoySetsFire

MY LIFE IN THE KNIFE TRADE by BOYSETSFIRE

Tabbed by Girless (www.myspace.com/girlessrock - [girless\[at\]libero.it](mailto:girless@libero.it))!

[Intro]

```
e|-3-----3-----||-----3-----3-----|-----7-----7-----||-----|
B|---0-----0---||---0-----0-----0-|---5-----5-----5-||-----|
G|-----2-----2-||-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
D|-----|-----|-2-----2-----2---|-5-----5-----5---|-----|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
                                repeat 4 times                                (pause)
```

How many times have I noticed that our eyes hardly ever meet?
From your judgment seat I can feel the anger for my very being.
Fill me in on when you became such a big part of my life.
That I should bother with all your lies designed to bring me down.
Wrong again don t depend on any reaction again!

[Verse]

Em G C
I remember the icy walls that shot up from nowhere,
Em G C
and I can see every lie you ve ever told yourself.
Em G C
You bleed me dry and I don t ask why but I m left with the dust.
Em G C
Judas kiss I dismiss thank you all for this I am untouched (I am)

[Chorus]

G C Em C
Wait again I m not through with the screaming!
G C Em C
I contend that you ve got nothing better to do.
Em D C G
I d trade my life for a barrel of gold,
Em D C G
find someone else before I get too old,
Em D C G
if I live my life for aesthetic gain
Em D C G
will you repay me with all your shame?

[Verse 2]

I can see every light inside your brain go on every time that I walk by for nods
and whispers.
Your comfort in my suffering is no longer disturbing,
I m lost beyond your petty stopwatch in life s real time (lifes real).

[Chorus 2]

Wait again I m not through with the screaming!
I contend that you ve got nothing better to do.
I d trade my life for a barrel of gold,
find someone else before I get too old,
if I live my life for aesthetic gain will you repay me with all your shame?

[Bridge]

e	---	3---		---	2---		---	0---		---	0---	
B	---	3---		---	3---		---	0---		---	1---	
G	---	x---		---	2---		---	x---		---	x---	
D	---	x---		---	x---		---	x---		---	x---	
A	---	x---		---	x---		---	x---		---	x---	
E	---	x---		---	x---		---	x---		---	x---	

Don t get up I was only leaving the room.
When the door of your judgment swings back around again,
maybe I ll stop to watch your act and I ll go on my way!

[G]

D		Em		C											
I	ve	seen	quite	enough	of	too	many	childish	games.						
	G		D		Em										
C															
I	m	ashamed	of	every	moment	and	that	I	ever	gave	them	the	time	of	day.
	G		D		Em										
C		G													
All	the	worst	enemies	are	somehow	always	friends	that	used	to	be...				