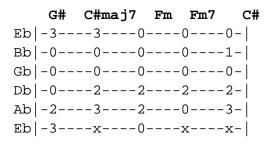
## Acordesweb.com

## Play Crack The Sky Brand New

\*Listen To Song For Strumming\*



## [Intro]

G# C#maj7 G# C#maj7
G# Camj7 Fm Fm7

[Verse]

G# C#maj7

We sent out the SOS call

G# C#maj7

It was a quater past four

G#

In the morning

C#maj7 Fm Fm7

When the storm broke our second anchor line.

G# C#maj7

Four months at sea.

G# C#maj7

Four months of calm seas

G# C#maj7

Only to be pounded in the shallows

Fm Fm7

Off of the tip of Montauk Point.

G# C#maj7

They call them rogues.

G# C#maj7

They travel fast and alone,

G# C#maj7

One hundred foot faces

Fm Fm7

Of God s good ocean gone wrong

G# C#maj7

What they call love is a risk,

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G# C#maj7

Cause you will always get hit
G#

Out of nowhere
C#maj7 Fm Fm7

By some wave and end up on your own.
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[Chorus]

C# G#

The hole in the hull defied the crews attempts

Fm Fm7

To bail us out.

C# G#

And flooded the engines and radio

Fm Fm7

And half buried bow.

[Verse]

G# C#maj7

Your tongue is a rudder.

G# C#maj7

It steers the whole ship.

G# C#maj7

Sends your words past your lips

Fm Fm7

Or keeps them safe behind your teeth.

G# C#maj7

But the wrong words will strand you.

G# C#maj7

Come off course while you sleep.

G# C#maj7

Sweep your boat out to sea

Fm Fm7

Or dashed it to bits on the reef.

G# C#maj7

The vessel groans

G# C#maj7

The ocean pressures its frame.

G# C#maj7

Off the port I see the lighthouse

Fm 1

Through the sleet and the rain.

G# C#maj7

And I wish for one more day

G# C#maj7

To give my love and repay debts.

G# C#maj7

But the morning finds our bodies

Fm Fm7

Washed up thirty miles west.

[Chorus]

C# G#

They say that the captain

Fm

Stays fast with the ship

Fm7

Through still and storm.

C#

G#

But this ain t the Dakota.

Fm

And the water is cold.

Fm7

We won t have to fight for long.

[Ending]

G#

This is the end.

This story s old

But it goes on and on

C#maj7

Until we disappear.

Calm me and let me taste

The salt that you breathed

G#

While you were underneath.

I am the one who haunts your dreams

C#maj7

Of mountains sunk below the sea.

I spoke the words but never

Fm

Gave a thought to what they all could mean.

I know that this is what you want.

Fm7

A funeral keeps both of us apart.

You know that you are not alone.

G#

Need you like water in my lungs.