I Used To Dream Broken Records

C G Am G

С	G	Am	G			
You pick me up in the morning light						
C	G	Am	G			
With a heavy head and sallow eyes						
C	G	Am	G			
A ball of flesh and heavy bone						
C	G	Am	G			
Known better days are kinda sore						
С	G	Am	G			
I used to dream of leaving here						
С	G	Am	G			
Now I just sleep away the fear						
С	G	Am	G			
But nothing much ever	came from me					
С	G	Am	G			
A sack of empty promises						

F

And if all these selfish thoughts would please just stop

C G Am G

С	G AI	n	G			
Sometimes do you wish you could watch it	burn?					
C	G AI	n	G			
Your life you ve built and the things yo	u own					
C G	А	n	G			
How I dreamt of her again last night						
C G	Аг	n	G			
And how I could put the past to right						
F		C	G	Am	G	
And if all these selfish thoughts would	qq					
F		C	G	Am	G	
And leave a little room for someone else						
F		C	G	Am	G	
When all that it would help will fall behind						
C G	А	n G				
I used to dream of leaving here						
C G	А	n G				
But the roots that bind were mine to grow	W					