## Night Knuckles cavetown

[Intro] E/B E/B E/B E/B A E/B A E/B A E/B A E/B E/B A E/B E4 E/B A E/B A E/B G#4 C#m G#4 A E/B A E/B Welcome to midnight E/B Screams when I open my eyes Premeditated isolation E/B A E/B And it still bites Welcome to real life Time doesn t matter and you re gonna die Drip drop it goes through the holes in your skull In the night time they grow In the night time they grow ( E/B A E/B A ) ( **E/B** ) Leave if you re sure When it comes to this you know better than you think E/B And don t tell me it s fine Don t tell me I m wrong E/B Because the faker the hope E/B The more painful the song

Get it in your thick skull

Α

Of course it won t be easy

E/B

. E/B

It s just the way it is deal with it I m tired of whining

Α

These are just things that I hammer into my skin

E/B

In the night when the sky looks like my

Α

Knuckles and my eyes

 $(\ \ \textbf{E}/\textbf{B} \ \ \textbf{A} \ \ )$