## Acordesweb.com

## New Years Chris Ross

When Chris plays the D (Okay, I guess not REALLY a D) on the verses to this song he does a little hammer on pull off thing. Capo the 1st fret! :D

e-3-----|
B-3------|
G-0h2-----|
D-0-----|
A-----|

## Dsus/F#

E-3-

B-3-

G-0-

D - 0 -

A - 0 -

E-2-

G D G

I wasn t drunk enough to forget you last night I tried real hard but then I called you twice Thinkin maybe baby if you heard my name A tide would rise to put out this flame As the band was playin Auld Lang Syne All new year cheer for last year's crimes I told my soul that I just won t hurt A little white lie between the blood and dirt

С

She ain t comin home

G

It ain t so hard to see

D

That everyone s got someone

Cadd9

But nobodies got me

С

She ain t comin home

G

It ain t so hard to tell

D

Guess this is where you land

Cadd9

When love is where you fell

G D G

Got a foot of snow out in the drive
Sayin give it up son why don t you stay inside
Gotta pair of your jeans on my bedroom floor
Sayin don t bother there s always more
So here s to breakin up in the Facebook age
With all the page right on the page
It s a desolate road and a hollow ground
To walk alone when you re so far down

## Dsus/F#

There s always something left to stumble onto

Cadd9

A secret dark and unconfessed

Dsus/F#

The miracle of understanding

Cadd9 G

The tragedy of old regrets

Dsus/F#

The politics of love and war

Cadd9 G

All bullet holes and barricades

Dsus/F#

Almost only counts for something

Cadd9 (

In horseshoes, love, and hand grenades

I wanna climb up on that tower

Cadd9 (

Look down on the hearts below

Dsus/F#

Delicate and half devoured

Cadd9 G

Lost and looking for a home

Dsus/F#

Cause memories they turn to shadows

Cadd9 G

A part of you forever more

Dsus/F#

You ll throw yourself upon the gallows

Cadd9

For one moment free from keeping score

And when I m an old man and my times all gone She s an old lady playin bridge till dawn That long blonde hair has gone all white Still be fightin that same old fight

She ain t comin home
It ain t so hard to see
That everyone s got someone
But nobodies got me

She ain t comin home
It ain t so hard to tell
Guess this is where you land
When love is where you fell

Guess this is where you land When love is where you fell

Guess this is where you land When love is where you fell