Body In Box City and Colour

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Intro: Em7 Cadd9
E | --3-----3--3-----3------|
D|--2-0h2p0-0--2-0h2p0-0------|
E | --0------|
Verso:
                           Em7
                                 Cadd9
There s a funeral procession on the highway,
                Em7 Cadd9
Traffic screeches to a halt.
                      Em7
                           Cadd9
There s people searching for a better way,
         G D Em7 Cadd9
To live their lives.
    Dsus D
                       Em7
                              Cadd9
Johnny lived a good life, you ll hear them say
       Dsus D
               Em7 Cadd9
As tears of sadness soak the ground.
The reaper crept in, took his breath away,
              G
                Dsus D Em7 Cadd9
In the middle of the night.
Refrão:
F:m
We celebrate the lives of the dead,
                                    D/F
It s like a man s best party, only happens when he dies.
We gather round to pay our respects,
                                 D/F
While their souls are still searching for the light,
Searching for the light.
Verso:
          Dsus D
                       Em7
So please don t come to me on my dying day,
       Dsus D Em7 Cadd9
Just let me go in peace.
         Dsus D
                  Em7
With all the things that I forgot to say,
                G Dsus D Em7 Cadd9
Still racing through my mind.
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G Dsus D Em7 Cadd9 And don t you bury me six feet under ground, Dsus D Em7 Cadd9 Just burn my body in a box. Dsus D Em7 Cadd9 And let my ashes blow with the wind, G Dsus D Em7 Cadd9 Out into the night.... sky. Refrão: We celebrate the lives of the dead, D/F G It s like a man s best party, only happens when he dies. Εm We gather round to pay our respects, D/F

While their souls are still searching for the light,

Searching for the light.