Hell On The Throat Dashboard Confessional

Dashboard Confessional - Hell On The Throat

Capo 2

Intro: A

A I

A line of strands to mark the trail

D E A

No one said it would be easy

A

I must admit

D I

I thought that risk was better

E A

waged in younger seasons

Refrain:

F#m

And all these years in the cold

Α

play hell on the throat

D

Until everything I say

Α

burns like cinders

Chorus:

A E/G#

But it s hard to belong

F#m E

to a girl or a song

D E

In the crease of a strangling winter

A E/G#

It s strange to be lost

F#m E

Stranger still to be lone on

2 **E A**

the strings of a twisting line

A D

Along the way the turns are sharp No one said they would be easy I must admit I thought the trip was better Α made in younger seasons Refrain: F#m But all these years in pursuit made a man of a fool Till every word I say is on waver Chorus 2: A E/G# Well it s hard to belong F#m E To a girl or a song In the case of a selfish believer A E/G# It s strange to be lost Stranger still to belong on E A the strings in a twisting line Interlude: B - E - E - F# - B (Repeat Chorus 2) Outro: E/G# F#m And when the path I have made E D From the grass to the grave E I will love you still

E/G# F#m And when the sand turns to glass

E D

And all that s left is the past

E A(hold)

I will love you still