

**Feed The Fire**

**Dawes**

[Intro]

**Dm7 C G**  
**Dm7 C G**  
**Dm7 C G**  
**Dm7 C G**

[Verse 1]

**Dm7 C G Dm7 C G**  
I used to dream I was a poster in a bedroom  
**Dm7 C G Dm7 C G**  
Or the pictures that get cut out of the fancy magazines  
**Dm7 C G Dm7 C G**  
Some tortured genius meant to leave the planet too soon  
**Dm7 C G Dm7 C G**  
Living on champagne in the back of limousines

[Chorus]

**Dm7 C G**  
Trying to feed the fire  
**Dm7 C G**  
Without really knowing why  
**Dm7 C G**  
Trying to feed the fire  
**Dm7 C G**  
While hoping that it dies

[Break]

**Dm7 C G**  
**Dm7 C G**

[Verse 2]

**Dm7 C G Dm7 C G**  
Trading where I m at for some future destination  
**Dm7 C G Dm7 C G**  
Working for attention I ll eventually resent  
**Dm7 C G Dm7 C G**  
Trying to ignore some of the darker implications  
**Dm7 C G Dm7 C G**  
Of smiling for the camera with my hands in wet cement

[Chorus]

**Dm7 C G**  
Trying to feed the fire  
**Dm7 C G**  
Without really knowing why  
**Dm7 C G**  
Trying to feed the fire

Dm7 C G

While hoping that it dies

Dm7 C G

Trying to feed the fire

Dm7 C G

Without really knowing why

Dm7 C G

Trying to feed the fire

Dm7 C G

While hoping that it dies

[Verse 3]

Dm7

C

G

Dm7 C

G

There s someone in my reflection that s been haunting me my whole life

Dm7

C

G

Dm7 C G

There s a world outside my window I can barely even hear

Dm7

C

G

Dm7 C G

And I wonder to myself as I am straightening my bowtie:

Dm7

C

G

G

How can I look so perfect on the screen and so awful in the mirror?

[Chorus]

Dm7 C G

Trying to feed the fire

Dm7 C G

Without really knowing why

Dm7 C G

Trying to feed the fire

Dm7 C G

While hoping that it dies

Dm7 C G

Trying to feed the fire

Dm7 C G

Without really knowing why

Dm7 C G

Trying to feed the fire

Dm7 C G

While hoping that it dies

Dm7 C G

Hoping that it dies

Dm7 C G

Hoping that it dies

Dm7 C G

Hoping that it dies

[Outro]

Dm7 C G (to fade out)