

Bullet Holes
Dispatch

Bullet Holes By Dispatch Tabbed By Groel

Intro (All Chords Barred Through Song)

D# A# Cm

(Verse Chords Repeat)

D# A# Cm

Black birds and bullet holes

D# A# Cm

Scattered across the sky

I wander

These steep hills

Into the grey light

My fingers collapse around my pen

Like soldiers tryin to hold up the flag

I m callin out, once again

D# A# Cm

In this letter to you my friend

In this letter to you my friend

In this letter to you my friend

D# A# Cm

And don t tell me you been comin up easy

Stop, drop, you re life is greasy

You used to say that you would come around

Oh baby, but you re never here

Pre-Chorus-->G# A#

(Chorus same chord progression as verse)

D# A#

You have been

Cm

Up above (so high, so high, so high)

And lived in the dirt

You have felt

Some love

And you

Have been hurt