

**The Well
Dog is Dead**

Lyrics may not be 100% accurate.

CAPO 4TH FRET

[Am] [G]
There is a well...

[Em] [F]
far from the shore...

[C] [F]
where we once saw it all...

[Em] [G]
but we re all two feet taller now.

[Am] [G]
I still hear you talking...

[Em] [F]
from over the wall.

[C] [F]
the scenes from our childhood...

[Em] [G]
the same corridors...

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

[Am] [G]
Born in a crash,

[Em] [F]
burning to hell,

[C] [F]

but the memory plays tricks on us.

[Em] [G]
What s not to tell?

[Am] [G]
Well you can t be forlorn

[Em] [F]
for it s not goodbye.

[C] [F]
just the changing of color now

[Em] [G]
til I get it right.

[F] [Am] [C] [G]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

[F] [Am] [C] [G]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

[Am] [G]
We re six feet below

[Em] [F]
the view from our town.

[C] [F]
Burying our promises

[Em] [G]
and finding new ground.

[Am] [G]
And there is a well

[Em] [F]
far from the shore

[C] [F]
and I d give it all

[Em] [G]
to feel like I never left.

[F] [Am] [C] [G]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

[F] [Am] [C] [G]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

<http://dogisdead.co.uk/>