

The Well
Dog is Dead

Lyrics may not be 100% accurate.

CAPO 4TH FRET

[Bbm] [G#]
There is a well...

[Fm] [F#]
far from the shore...

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

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

[Bbm] [G#]
I still hear you talking...

[Fm] [F#]
from over the wall.

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

[Fm] [G#]
the same corridors...

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

[Bbm] [G#]
Born in a crash,

[Fm] [F#]
burning to hell,

[C#] [F#]

but the memory plays tricks on us.

[Fm] [G#]
What s not to tell?

[Bbm] [G#]
Well you can t be forlorn

[Fm] [F#]
for it s not goodbye.

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

[Fm] [G#]
til I get it right.

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

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

[Bbm] [G#]
We re six feet below

[Fm] [F#]
the view from our town.

[C#] [F#]
Burying our promises

[Fm] [G#]
and finding new ground.

[Bbm] [G#]
And there is a well

[Fm] [F#]
far from the shore

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

[Fm] [G#]
to feel like I never left.

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

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

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