

**The Well
Dog is Dead**

Lyrics may not be 100% accurate.

CAPO 4TH FRET

[Gm] [F]
There is a well...

[Dm] [Eb]
far from the shore...

[Bb] [Eb]
where we once saw it all...

[Dm] [F]
but we re all two feet taller now.

[Gm] [F]
I still hear you talking...

[Dm] [Eb]
from over the wall.

[Bb] [Eb]
the scenes from our childhood...

[Dm] [F]
the same corridors...

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

[Gm] [F]
Born in a crash,

[Dm] [Eb]
burning to hell,

[Bb] [Eb]

but the memory plays tricks on us.

[Dm] [F]
What s not to tell?

[Gm] [F]
Well you can t be forlorn

[Dm] [Eb]
for it s not goodbye.

[Bb] [Eb]
just the changing of color now

[Dm] [F]
til I get it right.

[Eb] [Gm] [Bb] [F]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

[Eb] [Gm] [Bb] [F]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

[Gm] [F]
We re six feet below

[Dm] [Eb]
the view from our town.

[Bb] [Eb]
Burying our promises

[Dm] [F]
and finding new ground.

[Gm] [F]
And there is a well

[Dm] [Eb]
far from the shore

[Bb] [Eb]
and I d give it all

[Dm] [F]
to feel like I never left.

[Eb] [Gm] [Bb] [F]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

[Eb] [Gm] [Bb] [F]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

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