

The Well
Dog is Dead

Lyrics may not be 100% accurate.

CAPO 4TH FRET

[Bm] [A]
There is a well...

[F#m] [G]
far from the shore...

[D] [G]
where we once saw it all...

[F#m] [A]
but we re all two feet taller now.

[Bm] [A]
I still hear you talking...

[F#m] [G]
from over the wall.

[D] [G]
the scenes from our childhood...

[F#m] [A]
the same corridors...

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

Ooooooooooh

[Bm] [A]
Born in a crash,

[F#m] [G]
burning to hell,

[D] [G]

but the memory plays tricks on us.

[F#m] [A]
What s not to tell?

[Bm] [A]
Well you can t be forlorn

[F#m] [G]
for it s not goodbye.

[D] [G]
just the changing of color now

[F#m] [A]
til I get it right.

[G] [Bm] [D] [A]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

[G] [Bm] [D] [A]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

[Bm] [A]
We re six feet below

[F#m] [G]
the view from our town.

[D] [G]
Burying our promises

[F#m] [A]
and finding new ground.

[Bm] [A]
And there is a well

[F#m] [G]
far from the shore

[D] [G]
and I d give it all

[F#m] [A]
to feel like I never left.

[G] [Bm] [D] [A]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

[G] [Bm] [D] [A]
and I will hold on to those moments we had.

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