

**Lines**

**Elliott Brood**

Elliott Brood - Lines

Standard Tuning

Capo 2nd fret

Intro

**Em, G** x4

**Em G Em G**

Oh violence, stained our hands

**Bm Em**

Sold us on hero talk with their boyish charms

**C**

With the call

**G**

For us to win

**C G**

oh oh oh oh oh, the call to win.

**Em G**

The time that we spent

**Em G**

As we dug with our hands

**Bm Em**

And our notes we left unharvested

**C G**

When we scratched to get in

**C G**

oh the words we left

**C G**

oh, their words we left

**Em, G** x2

**Em G**

With the Spring came the thaw

**Em G**

And our friends that we lost

**Bm Em**

Still we left them there unharvested

**C G**

In the cold November wind

**C G**

Cold November wind

Where the bombs had us hypnotized  
As they pinned us down in the rain  
We d breath it in  
And again we d breath it in  
And again we d breath it in  
And...Ohhh we never left

Em, G x2

Then the cold weather wained  
But the lines they still remained  
So they sold us on hero talk with their boyish charms  
With the call for us to win