Dear Death Part 2 Emery

Capo 1 (again works for most emery songs)

- Michele Bustamante

C#add9 Bbm C#add9

Time is running out as you die, die, die in this bed not making a sound.

Bbm Fm G# Ebm Fm G#

It has all come crashing down to be here, and watch you breathe your last.

Ebm C#add9 Fm

So helpless to stop you from slipping away so fast.

C#add9

Oh, God, are you listening now?

Bbm C#add9

As this cancer dances through her, and then takes a bow.

Bbm Fm G#

It won t disappoint the crowd,

Ebm Fm

whose words are a curse,

G# Ebi

as I hear them one-by-one.

C#add9 Fm

Please pull the string, and I come undone.

Bbm Ebm C#add9 Fm Bbm

I know this. I failed to say. I m sinking by your side.

Ebm C#add9 Fm Bbm

You re worth this. I wouldn t trade a day to not have gone through this

Ebm C#add9

So many days I ve been blind.

Fm Bbm

I want to stop and rewind.

Ebm G# C#add9

Kick off our shoes and dance with the ghost of you.

Bbm C#add9

Who could tease me and leave me begging for the abuse?

Bbm Fm G# Ebm Fm G#

You re the only one I knew that could tame me, and make me who I am.

Ebm C#add9 Fm

But now, there s self-blaming and there s nothing left of all my plans.

Bbm Ebm C#add9 Fm Bbm

I know this. I failed to say. I m sinking by your side.

Ebm C#add9 Fm Bbm

You re worth this. I wouldn t trade a day to not have gone through this **Ebm** C#add9

So many days I ve been blind.

Fm Bbm

I want to stop and rewind.

Ebm G#

Kick off our shoes and dance...

G#

Let s dance again.

G#

We ll turn up our sleeves.

C#add9 Bbm

I know just where to begin.

G#

C#add9

Dance, let s dance again.

Ebm Fm G# Bbm Ebm Fm

We could find ourselves before this happens...

Bbm C#add9
These words of mine are trite and so cliche.

Bbm C#add9
Still we find a place in everything.

Bbm C#add9 Fm G#

G#

Bbm

It s just to break the silence that has been crushing me.

Bbm C#add9

Half of me is dead, already gone.

Bbm C#add9

Half is screaming everyone is wrong.

Bbm C#add9 Fm C#add9

Finally asking now, will you just hear me out?

Ebm Bbm

This was all my fault.

C#add9 Ebm G# Fm

You brought me death, and it s everything I wanted.

Bbm Ebm G#

It s the wrong side of fear that kept me out.