

You Cant Stop The Killer

Emery

Song: Can't Stop the Killer

Artist: Emery

Listen to the song and you'll know what chord to use. easy, fun song.

Half step down(EbAbDbGbBbEb)

Chords:

D	E	F#m
-x-2--x-0---x-2--		
-x-3--x-0---x-2--		
-7-2--9-1--11-2--		
-7-0--9-2--11-4--		
-5-x--7-2---9-4--		
-x-x--x-0---x-2--		

F#m

You ll raise the daughter and she ll raise the son

D

You ll live like two people that wish they were one

E **E** **F#m**

She may not be perfect but oh my friend neither are you

F#m

You feel like you re waiting for somebody

D

to remind you of all the things that you re supposed to do

E **E** **F#m**

Careful what you reach for, one more step and you re falling through

F#m

Your family s a joke and your job is your life

D

The time spent without them is time spent most every night

E **E**

Get your house in order cause it s gonna be a bump ride.

D

You can t stop

D **F#m**

You can t stop the killer

D

You can t stop

D **F#m** **E**

You can t stop the killer

F#m

I work my hands right down to the bone

D

still you don't give me what I want

E

E

F#m

You are so ungrateful, we're more like a house than a home

F#m

D

Please dear understand, I'm sorry again for all that I said

E

E

F#m

How could you leave? I swear that I'll be a better man

F#m

Well, go ahead and run, run,

D

run from the man with the gun in his hand

E

E

Darling I would shoot you before I would ever

D

let you leave

E

Oh, dear God

D

In a certain place I've kept my outs,

one for us both, two for my doubts,

F#m

I'm shaking, I'm hollow because

D

I know how to get this done

F#m

so I will be the only to follow

to follow through with this

D

In a certain place I've kept my outs,

one for us both, two for my doubts,

F#m

I'm shaking, I'm hollow because

D

I know how to get this done

F#m

so I will be the only to follow

E

to follow through with this.

F#m

You kneel beside her at the foot of the grave

D

Your daughter is crying

and you say she's in a better place

E

She was never perfect,

E

F#m

oh, my friend, neither were you

thatâ€™s it

Anything: magnificent_adroitness@hotmail.com

Maximo