



All the dark words pouring from my throat

**G**

**D**

Sound like an oil slick coating the wings we've grown

**Bm**

**A**

There goes a love song drifting out to sea

**G**

D[with intro/verse riff]

I'd sing along if I could hear over the oil slick

Verse 2: [use verse 1 structure]

So it came to pass and I came home

With four worn out limbs and not one love song

How predictable, this is all you got

Yet another selfish signpost to my ruin of faults

Chorus 2: [use chorus 1 chords]

All the dark words pouring from my throat

Sound like an oil slick coating the wings we've grown

There goes a love song drifting out to sea

I'd sing along if I could hear

Over the dark words pissing from my throat

Sounds like an oil slick coating the wings we've grown

There goes a love song drifting out of my reach

**G**

**Bm**

I'd sing along if I could see past the oil slick

Bridge chords:

**Bm**   **A**   **G**

**Bm**   **A**

**G**

The oil slick, the oil slick, the oil slick

then,

Bridge riff:

|   | <b>Bm</b>     | <b>A</b>     | <b>G</b>     |      |
|---|---------------|--------------|--------------|------|
| e | -             | -            | -            |      |
| B | -             | -            | -            |      |
| G | -             | -            | -            |      |
| D | -0-2-4-2-0--- | 0-2-4-2-0--- | 0-2-4-2-0--- | 0--- |
| A | 2-----        | 0-----       |              | x2   |
| E | -----         | 3---3---3--- |              |      |

Outro: [use bridge chords with bridge riff]

There is light but there's a tunnel to crawl through

There is love but it's misery loves you

There's still hope so I think we'll be fine

In these disastrous times, disastrous times

There is light but there's a tunnel to crawl through

There is love but it's misery loves you

We've still got hope so I think we'll be fine

In these disastrous times, disastrous times