F#m

## All Those Friendly People Funeral Suits

[Intro] A, D, F#m, D (x2) [Verse] Count back anesthetize Colours burnt into my eyes Life for you is shades of grey Help me, help me find my way F#m Lost, lost, never found Hide your secrets, settle down I am young and I am naÃ-ve Tell me something I will believe Take me, take me far away From this city's soul decay D Hid away 'til I was eighteen Only saw colors on a TV screen F#m Skinny jeans and sunglasses A fashion statement for the masses What you re doing makes me sick Overhyped and generic Α Shine, shine, like the sun Spread your warmth through everyone I asked you why people die You said we all have a design F#m Slide, slide into the sea Landslide coming down on me I said I was into you You said you were into me [Chorus] You never answer on the phone With your nicotine lips and your heart of stone

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I look for you by the underpass
Looks like this love wasn't meant to last
You said you reap just what you sow
So tell me, where does your garden grow?
You said in time the pain would pass
Looks like the end is here at last
Burn, burn, like a star
Burn a hole in every heart
Strung out on a trail of blood
Who knew the stars were not enough
F#m
Smile, smile, if you can
If you can't I'll understand
See these stiches in my eyes
Smash computers, kill rockstars
Purge the past and waste my mind
Leave no scent or trace behind
One day when you bury me
When I wake up what will I see?
Down, down, underground
Dig for fire, dig for sound
What is on the radio
Cause I would like to say hello
Crawl, crawl, through the dirt
Jesus, show us what you re worth
Can't you just send us a sign
Tell us all that we're doing fine
F#m
Nights for sitting in the dark
Days for lying in the park
Wake me up from my sick dream
A requiem for this dead scene
[Chorus 2]
You never answer on the phone
With your nicotine lips and your heart of stone
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F#m
I look for you by the underpass
Looks like this love wasn't meant to last
You said you reap just what you sow
So tell me, where does your garden grow?
You said in time the pain would pass
Looks like the end is here at last
A, D, F\#m, D (x2)
Count back anesthetize
Colours burnt into my eyes
Life for you is shades of grey
Help me, help me find my way
F#m
Mother can't you help me now
Cause \hat{\text{la}} \in \mathbb{T}^{\text{M}} \text{ve} been drowning in the sound
Lying on the motorway
Writing songs and wasting away
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