

War On A Feeling
Hostage Calm

WAR ON A FEELING - Hostage Calm

Couldn't exactly figure out the bridge with the key change, I'm not sure what they're doing there, but I put down what I play. Rest of it should be pretty accurate, this is my favorite HC song, enjoy.

Tuning: Half Step Down

B **E**
Refused to find the stars aligned in skies ripe for misleading;
B **F#**
Reserve them my contempt.
B **E**
And worlds behind their obscured lights, confidence depleted
C#m **E** **B**
In hopes that you won't find us retreating.

B **E**
The more I stalled, suburban sprawl kept creeping ever closer,
C#m **B** **F#**
Forewarned though I had been.
B **E**
A family's ware, so unprepared to cope with their confinement.
C#m **E** **F#** **E**
It reminded me of the times, when I sit down and cry,
B
And hope you find someone who won't hurt you
G#m **E**
As much as I know I do.

B **E**
Twenty-five years down the line, means a hundred changing seasons:
C#m **E**
Do you fear what might well pass?

F# **E**
It subsides, like how the better part of me dies.
B
I'm missing what the days have been stealing,
G#m **C#m**

Staring up at the ceiling,

F# G#m E B

Waging war on a feeling.

B E
Half-asleep machinery, the city's always driving;

B F#
Shouldn't you be too?

B E
Motown, don't it hurt to know your best days are behind you?

C#m E
But that midnight oil still burns.

F# E
It subsides, like how the better part of me dies.

B
I'm missing what the days have been stealing,

G#m C#m
Staring up at the ceiling,

F# G#m E B
Waging war on a feeling.

F G Dm
Share an evening treat on a roadside near

E
I go to watch things disappear.

Dm F Am
And we find time to wonder why things won't feel right.

E F#
(Without escape the hostage waits)

B E
With drawn-out wars on several fronts, you might find one worth winning.

C#m E
Do you fear what might well pass?

F# E
It subsides, like how the better part of me dies.

B
I'm missing what the days have been stealing,

G#m C#m
Staring up at the ceiling.

F# G#m E
Waging war on a feeling.

F# G#m E
Waging war on a feeling.

F# G#m E
Waging war on a feeling.

B

Little Lead line in the chorus:

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eb |-----|
Bb |-----(5)---(4)-----|
Gb | -6------(3)-----|
Db | -6------(6)----4-----|
Ab | -4-----4-----|
Eb |-----2-----|
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