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Dead Friends
I Am the Avalanche
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Dead Friends
Avalanche United
2011
Submitted by: jeremyunderground41@yahoo.com
Key: Bb
Tuning: Standard EADGBe
Chords used:
Bb - x13331
F - 133211
Gm - 355333
Eb - xx6886
D - xx0232
F/A - x032xx
Cm - x35543
Verse 1:
Eb Gm
 Here it is It s
the letter you wrote
Eb
                      Gm
  The night before you died
Just so we would all know
Eb
  That it was not all good
           F
In fact the bottom dropped
Eb Eb
out Oh Katie my love
              F
                         Eb(hold)
There s nothing we can do now
Interlude: Faster Beat
Gm--F/A-Bb-
Verse 2:
Eb
                    Gm
  There was no one around
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F Eb

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Only strangers and
sort-of friends
Eb
 And you were
bummed on the news
That they had met
without you
They re sick of you
being sick of yourself
Chorus 1:
Gm F
Ka-tie you carry the
 Bb
            \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
weight of the world
I carry some
Bb F
weight myself
You carry the
  Bb Eb
weight of the world
It s dying in
          Gm F/A Bb
your arms again
Verse 3: Fast punk rock drums!!!
 Rewind the tapes
       Gm
and the years
       F
Back to punk shows
Eb
and diner food
 Now NOFX is in town
And you re not in
   Eb
the mood I m sick of you
being sick of yourself
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Chorus 2:

Gm F

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Ka-tie you carry the
             Eb
      Bb
weight of the world
I carry some
Вb
     F
weight myself
You carry the
      Bb
            Eb
weight of the world
It s dying in
          Gm--F--Cm--Eb--
your arms again
Bridge: Slowered beat
          Gm
You don t love
           F
anything anymore
We ve been worried
Cm
sick for you
And it s time you
         Eb Gm--F/A-Bb-
came back home
Chorus 3:
(hold) F
Ka----tie you carry the
     Bb
            Eb
weight of the world
I carry some
Вb
      F
weight myself
You carry the
      Bb
          Eb
weight of the world
It s dying in
your arms again
F
Katie you carry the
     Bb Eb
weight of the world
I carry some
Вb
   F
weight myself
You carry the
Bb(hold)
weight
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Outro:

Eb Gm

Here it is It s

F Eb

the letter you wrote

Eb Gm

Oh Katie my love
F Eb(hold)

There s nothing we can do now