Guilty
Lady Wray

[intro]
 A#m   G#

[verse 1]
          A#m
I feel empty

                         G#
My cup to cheers is alone
                   A#m
You re not with me (come on home, come on home)
                             G#m
When will you be coming home?

[Pre-chorus]
                           A#m
I don t wanna sleep in my bed (sleep in my bed, sleep in my bed)
                         G#
I don t wanna feel free to run (feel free to run, feel free to run)
                   A#m
I won t be comfortable
                           G#
Because I know that you re gone (I m coming home, I m coming home)

[chorus]

                         A#m   C#
And don t you make me feel guilty
                G#
And suffer the pain (That s the sound of the chains)
                     A#m   C#
Don t you make me feel guilty
                G#
I ll love you the same (That s the sound of the chains)

[verse 2]
          A#m
You re incarcerated
                             G#
While you re there hold on to your mind
                         A#m
With a little bit of faith and patience (Have a little faith, have a little
faith)
                   G#
You ll be back in no time (You ll be back in no time)

[pre-chorus]
                         A#m

I don t wanna sleep in my bed (sleep in my bed, sleep in my bed)
                                G#
I don t wanna feel free to run (feel free to run, feel free to run)
                    A#m
I won t be comfortable
                                G#
Because I know that you re gone (I m coming home, I m coming home)

[chorus]
                            A#m   C#
And don t you make me feel guilty
                G#
And suffer the pain (That s the sound of the chains)
                            A#m   C#
Don t you make me feel guilty
                G#
Every single day? (That s the sound of the chains)

[chorus]
                        A#m   C#
don t you make me feel guilty
                G#
And suffer the pain (That s the sound of the chains)
                        A#m   C#
Don t you make me feel guilty
                    G#
I ll love you the same (That s the sound of the chains)

[chorus]
                        A#m   C#
don t you make me feel guilty
                G#
And suffer the pain (That s the sound of the chains)
                        A#m   C#
Don t you make me feel guilty
                    G#
Every single day? (That s the sound of the chains)