

From your lips  
Massacre

G (Gadd9) C (Cadd9) x4

G Gadd9

Well my sun is burning

C Cadd9

In just like a little far away

G Gadd9 C

Standing closer from me

Cadd9

You never turn me away

D Em

Butterflies are up your fingers

C

Sugarcubes are in your mouth

D

Honey trees are made of sweetness

Dsus4 G

You told we re going deep inside

Gadd9

The road the dust and you

C Cadd9 G

Make me cry and smile

Gadd9 C

There s something else that I can do

Cadd9 D Em C D (Gsus4)

There s something else that I should try

G Gadd9 C Cadd9 x2

D

Is not you business

Em

Is not you business

C

Is not you business

D (Dsus4)

Is not you business

G Gadd9 C

Well you know it turned up grey

Cadd9 G

That's the colour of my fate

Gadd9 C

You know I ve tried that sweetest taste

**Cadd9**

**G**

The sweetest edge of death

**Gadd9**

**C**

You know I turned so easy

**Cadd9**

**G**

But you never got me around

**Gadd9**

**C**

**D G**

So better stay away from me

**Gadd9**

-3-

-3-

-2-

-0-

-0-

-3-

**Cadd9**

-0-

-3-

-0-

-2-

-3-

-x-

**Dsus4**

-3-

-3-

-2-

-0-

-x-

-x-

**Gsus4**

-3-

-1-

-0-

-0-

-2-

-3-