Angels Of The Silences Midnight Oil

Intro: G#m A E B (2x)

G#m A E B

Well I guess you ve left me with some feathers in my hand

G#m A E B

Didn t make it any easier to leave me where I stand

G#m A E E

I guess there might not be too many who would stand beside you now

G#m A

Where d you come from, where m I going

E D

What d you leave me till I m only good for

Е В

Waiting for you

G#m B F#m

All my sins said that I would pay for them

A E B

if I could come back to you

G#m B F#m A

All my innocence is wasted on the dead-end dreaming

G#m A E B

Every night these silhouettes come clear above my head

G#m A E

Little angels of the silences that climb into my bed

G#m A E B

And whisper, everytime I fall asleep, everytime I dream,

Did you come, would you lie, why d you leave us till we re only good for

e e

Waiting for you

G#m B F#m

All my sins said that I would pay for them

A E B

if I could come back to you

G#m B F#m A

All my innoncence is wasted on dead-end dreaming

G#m A E B

I dream of Michelangelo, when I m lying in my bed

G#m A E B

Little angels hang above my head and read me like an open book

G#m A

And suck my blood, break my nerve

E B

offer me their arms

G#m A E

Well I will not be an enemy of anything

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B
I ll only standing here
E B
Waiting for you,
G#m B F#m
All my sins said that I would pay for them
A E B
If I could come back to you
G#m B F#m A
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All my innocence is wasted on the dead-end dreaming

E B A E B A I m gone, A A B A

I m gone, take me away, I m gone, I m gone, I m gone,

I leave today, I m gone, I m gone, I m gone...