**Shotguns In A Minor - Cant Live Without**
**Misc Unsigned Bands**

Verse One: [**Am**] nothing more that can be done
nothing more than I really want from [**G**] you love
nothing to gain any[Am]more
[**Am**] really shouldn t kid ourselves
fight to right what s [**G**] wrong, but in your head
we re already **Am** dead

Pre-Chorus: **B** - **C** - **Dm**

Chorus: [**Dm**] call out to the starry skies
[**B**] searching for an answer why
[**C**] we re cold, can t connect our souls
[**Dm**] bad blood we can t clear the air
[**B**] better just to leave it as it [**C**] stands,
maintaining a balance  fore it [**Dm**] falls

Post-Chorus: **Dm** - **C** - **B** - **Am**

Verse Two: [**Am**] staving off that apathy
waiting for my hurricane to [**G**] hit
As I m washing dishes by the [Am] sink
**Am** impossible to live with you
now I find its just as hard with[G]out
this is how I find myself caught [Am] out

Pre-Chorus: **B** - **C** - **Dm**

Chorus: [Dm] call out to the starry skies
[B] searching for an answer why
[C] we re cold, can t connect our souls
[Dm] bad blood we can t clear the air
[B] better just to leave it as it [C] stands,
maintaining a balance  fore it [Dm] falls

Post-Chorus Two: Dm – C – B – C

Bridge: [G] problem with my double bind
can t stand the thing I crave [C]
making reso[Am]lutions and to what end?[Em]

Pre-Chorus: **B** - **C** - **Dm**

Chorus: [Dm] call out to the starry skies
[B] searching for an answer why
[C] we re cold, can t connect our souls
[Dm] bad blood we can t clear the air
[B] better just to leave it as it [C] stands,

maintaining a balance  fore it [Dm] falls

Post-Chorus: **Dm** - **C** - **B** - **Am**

Verse One: [Am] nothing more that can be done
nothing more than I really want from [G] you love
nothing to gain any[Am]more
[Am] really shouldn t kid ourselves
fight to right what s [G] wrong, but in your head
we re already [Am] dead

Verse One: [Am] nothing more that can be done
nothing more than I really want from [G] you love
nothing to gain any[Am]more
[Am] really shouldn t kid ourselves
fight to right what s [G] wrong, but in your head
we re already [Am rings] dead