The Sound Of White Missy Higgins

The only version up here is rubbish adn was driving me insane so I decided to tab it

myself so that other, nearly as insane people, could use it :-)

Standard Tuning.

Intro

G G/B Cadd9 C

V1

G G/B

Like a freeze-dried rose, you will never be,

Cadd9

what you were, what you were to me in memory.

But if I listen to the dark, you ll embrace me like a star,

Cadd9 C

envelope me, envelope me...

Prechorus

G G/B

If things get real for me down here,

Cadd9

promise to take me to before you went away -

if only for a day.

G G/B

If things get real for me down here,

Cadd9

promise to take me back to the tune we played,

C Dsus4 D

before you went away.

Chorus

G D C

And if I listen to, the sound of white,

D G

sometimes I hear your smile, and breathe your light.

D C D

Yeah if I listen to, the sound of white ...

G G/B

You re my mystery. One mystery. My mystery. One mystery.

V2

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G
My silence solidifies,
until that hollow void erases you,
             Cadd9
erases you so I can t feel at all.
                                         G/B
But if I never feel again, at least that nothingness
                     Cadd9
will end the painful dream, of you and me...
Prechorus
                              G/B
If things get real for me down here,
          Cadd9
promise to take me to before you went away -
if only for a day.
                               G/B
If things get real for me down here,
          Cadd9
promise to take me back to the tune we played,
                 Dsus4 D
before you went away.
Chorus
And if I listen to, the sound of white,
sometimes I hear your smile, and breathe your light.
And if I listen to, the sound of white,
                                                   G
sometimes I hear your smile, and breathe your light.
Yeah if I listen to, the sound of white ..
Middle 8
I knelt before some strangers face,
                                                   (B/D#)
Well I d never have the courage or belief to trust this place,
But I dropped my head, cos it felt like lead,
 And I m sure I felt your fingers through my hair...
And if I listen to, the sound of white,
sometimes I hear your smile, and breathe your light.
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Power of the sound of the sound