

Undertow

Mr. Big

G#

She said she couldn't do it if she tried

But she

F#

never tried, she'll

E

never try

G#

It's running through her veins like cyanide

It gets

F#

her by, but just

E

for a while

B

How long,

A

can she keep on chasing

G#

something wrong?

E

B

Memories, of

A

how she could've made it

(BBB **C#**)

Refrão

C#

The waves are crashing

E(5 corda)

down, she's caught on the

A

undertow

F#

Drowning in the sea

C#

She's looking for a

E(5 corda)

light but there s

A

nowhere to go

F#

Undertow

G#

G#

She sees the world through hazy blood-shod eyes

just

F#

looking for

E

another

high

G#

She lives by golden rules that don t apply

Life

F#

passed her by, and

E

I tell you why