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December

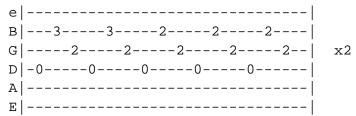
Neck Deep

There s a few chord sheets out there for this song, but I can t find any that are accurate $\[\]$

to the studio version.

Here it is.

[Intro]



[Verse 1]

D/G

Stumbled around the block a thousand times

You missed every call that I had tried

So now I m giving up

D/F#

A heartbreak in mid-December

You don t give a fuck

D/G

You never remember me

While you re pulling on his jeans

D/F#

Getting lost in the big city

I was looking out our window

D/G

Watching all the cars go

Wondering if I ll see Chicago

D/F#

Or a sunset on the West Coast

Or will I die in the cold

D/G

Feeling blue and alone

D/C#

I wonder if you ll ever hear this song on your stereo

[Chorus]

D

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D/C#
Your perfect house with rose red doors
I m the last thing you d remember
It s been a long, lonely December
I wish I d known that less is more
D/C#
But I was passed out on the floor
That s the last thing I remember
G
It s been a long, lonely December
[Verse 2]
e |------
                             (Play this whilst singing the first
line of verse 2)
B | ---3----2----|
G | ----2----2----2----2---|
                              x2
D | -0----0----|
A | -----|
E | ----- |
Cast me aside to show yourself in a better light
I came out grieving, barely breathing and you came out alright
      D/F#
But I m sure you ll take his hand
I hope he s better than I ever could have been
My mistakes were not intentions this is a list of my confessions I couldn t say
e | ------
B | ---3----2----|
G | ----2----2----2----2----
                              x2
D | -0----0-----|
A | -----|
E | ----- |
Pain is never permanent but tonight it s killing me
[Chorus]
I hope you get your ball room floor
Your perfect house with rose red doors
I m the last thing you d remember
It s been a long, lonely December
D
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I hope you get your ball room floor

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I wish I d known that less is more
D/C#
But I was passed out on the floor
That s the last thing I remember
It s been a long, lonely December
[Bridge]
D/F#
       D/G
I miss your face, you re in my head
      D/C#
                                     x2
There s so many things that I should have said
D/F#D/G
A year of suffering, a lesson learned
[Chorus]
D
I hope you get your ball room floor
Your perfect house with rose red doors
Bm
I m the last thing you d remember
It s been a long, lonely December
I wish I d known that less is more
But I was passed out on the floor
That s the last thing I remember
It s been a long, lonely December
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