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] e |------| B | ---- 3 ----- 2 ----- 2 ----- |  $\mathbf{x}\mathbf{2}$ D | -0----0----0-----0-----| A | ------ | E | ------ | [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

I hope you get your ball room floor D/C# Your perfect house with rose red doors Bm I m the last thing you d remember G It s been a long, lonely December D I wish I d known that less is more D/C# But I was passed out on the floor Bm 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 --- - 2 --- - 2 x2 D | -0----0----0-----0-----| A | ----- | E |-----| Cast me aside to show yourself in a better light D/G 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 D/G My mistakes were not intentions this is a list of my confessions I couldn t say e|-----| B | --- 3 --- - 2 --- - 2 --- - 2 --- - | x2 D | -0----0----0-----0-----| A | ------ | E | ----- | Pain is never permanent but tonight it s killing me [Chorus] D I hope you get your ball room floor D/C# Your perfect house with rose red doors Bm I m the last thing you d remember G It s been a long, lonely December D

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