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From Under Liquid Glass Peace

From Under Liquid Glass - Peace

Capo on 2nd Fret

Previous tab used incorrect chords for final chorus, i have included the correct chords in this tab version.

Apart from that, the Previous Tab sounded good, however i couldnt get it to sound like the record exactly.

I watched a live performance at Reading and he uses a Capo at 2nd fret and a D open chord shape for the Riff,

to play the A note he moves his middle finger from the D chord shape and plays as tabbed below. The rest of

the chords are played normally. Listen to record to understand strumming. During the Verse strum in bursts.

[Chords]

D (Riff)	G	A	\mathtt{Bm}	
e	3		2	
В 1-1-1-1		2	3	
G2-2-2-2		2	4	i
D 0-0-0-0		2	4	
A x-x-0-0	2	0	2	
E 3-3-x-x	3	x	x	i

[Verse 1]

Soda explodes

D

Everything's soaked

G

The camel's back is so close to broke

Held together by a thread

D

Nobody home

D

No one to phone

D

I'm scared to face the music alone

In my big fucking mental head

[Chorus]

Bm

Everybody's changing

Α

And blooming

```
And moving on
                  Bm
Finale of a season
That s weakened and over run
My soul must be fed
            Bm
Lying in my empty room
On my broken bed
I'm left alone with my big fucking mental head
D
[Verse 2]
I was not cool
Freak of the school
I couldn't read the papers to learn
So lock me up until the day that I'm dead
  D
A toast to the girl
Who fucked up my heart
And tried again to fix it but instead
Just fucked my big fucking mental head
[Chorus]
           Bm
Everybody's changing
And blooming
And moving on
Finale of a season
That s weakened and over run
                                 G
My soul must be fed
            Bm
Lying in my empty room
On my broken bed
```

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G
I'm left alone with my big fucking mental head
[Instrumental]
[Middle 8]
                                         Bm
                                                     Α
In my bones I know there's something real
                                         Bm
                                                     Α
But I can't control the way I feel
                                         Bm
                                                     Α
In my bones I know there's something real
                                         Bm
                                                     Α
But I can't control the way I feel
[Chorus]
           D
Everybody's changing
And blooming
    Bm
               Α
And moving on
Finale of a season
                   Bm
That s weakened and over run
                        G
                              \mathbf{Bm}
                                    Α
My soul must be fed
           D
Lying in my empty room
On my broken bed
Bm
I'm left alone with my big fucking mental head
[Outro]
D
*********
x Dead note
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