F#m

To My Enemies Saint Motel
[Intro] A F#m C#m A F#m C#m A F#m C#m A F#m C#m
A F#m  You know that talk is cheap  C#m  Keep talking as I turn my cheek  A F#m C#m  You know that no one really cares  Did you know that, did you know that?
A F#m  It wasn t long ago  C#m  You wanted to slit my throat  A F#m C#m  To find out if my blood bleeds blue  Did you know that, did you know that?  F#m E A E A E  I am coming back, back, back into your life
D E A D To my enemies, those were the best days of our lives E A D When our hate made us feel so alive E So wrong it s right, so wrong it s right, alright  (A F#m C#m)
A F#m  I still miss the pain  C#m  It s never felt the same  A F#m C#m  You took more than my dog when you ran off with my dog
Did you know that, did you know that?  A F#m  Blood and sweat and tears  C#m  We learned each other s fears and

C#m

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God, I ll miss the way you cry
Did you know that, did you know that?
         A E A
F#m E
    am coming back, back,
F#m E
           E A
    am coming back, back, back into your life
To my enemies, those were the best days of our lives
                        Α
When our hate made us feel so alive
So wrong it s right, so wrong it s right, alright
( F#m D )
( \ \mathbf{F} \# \mathbf{m} \ \mathbf{D} \ )
F#m
            D
I will not rest till I find you
I m comin, I m comin
You can run but you know that you can t hide
You run but you can t ride
I m back, I m back
( F#m )
( A )
( F#m )
( A )
( E )
                            Е
                                          Α
To my enemies, those were the best days of our lives
          E
                        Α
When our hate made us feel so alive
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So wrong it s right, so wrong it s right, alright