

Em-G-C---Em-G-C--

(V2/Bridge)

Em **G**

Lost be found

C

I m a bloodhound born for seeking

Em **G** **C**

Poor prey, you must be tired

Em **G**

Stood your ground

C

Am

but your air-tight drums were bleeding

Em **G** **C**

And now it s all on fire

(Chorus)

Em

And if there s anything I learned

G

That would keep me standing

Am

If I take you and your word

C

Then I m empty handed

D

Am

And tell my gut I should be burning brandy

C

Em

So I can see you lie to me

Em

I wish the air would color red

G

When you breath it in

Am

C

So I could have seen it coming

D

Am

Look in my eyes when you say you love me

C

G

So I can see you lie to me

Oh, Oh, Oh..