```
Asylum
Silverchair
D\# / D\#7+ / Cm / C9 / G\# // Bb // *
    D#7+ Cm C9
Contained in my cotton crip
              {\tt Bb}
When I feel no turbulence
   D#7+ Cm C9
The ocean sleeps upon a shelf
        Bb
and it feeds my apathy
         D#7+
                          Cm
But i can feel it in the night
    C9
                 G#
Like rain upon my skin inside a winter
    В
But you began to splinter
               D#
                            Gm F D#
If I decide to recognize my tho___rns
             Gm
                            {\tt Bb}
                                       Fm
                                              F#
Cause every time I see your face in a cloud I feel no violence
                          Bb
                                    Fm
                                             F#
                                                     D#
So tilt the water til it turns me around to my own asylum
           Gm
                   Bb
                            Fm
Dry in the day and fading away in the night
D\# / D\#7+ / Cm / C9 / G\# // Gm //
D# D#7+
          Cm
                   C9
 I feel the sun before it s light
                \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And it fades away into the night
              Cm C9
D# D#7+
 I was afraid, I feed myself
                 Вb
G#
I clive the shelf and kill the shame
D#
         D#7+
But I can feel it in the night
                      G#
Collect the rocks and throw them over bodys
To shake the muddy waters
```

Gm D# Gm F D#

And clear myself from hiding every tho\_\_\_rn

```
G#
                           Вb
                                   Fm
                                           F#
            Gm
                                                  D#
Cause every time I see your face in a cloud I feel no violence
          Gm
                        Bb
                                  Fm
                                        F#
So tilt the water til it turns me around to my own asylum
         Gm
                 Вb
Dry in the day and fading away
D# E
В
And we grow, before we go over the window
            D
                Gm D
                             Gm D
You re just a fool for him, for him, for him
B F#
B F#
F# C#
G#
                           Bb
                                        F#
                                                    D#
            Gm
                                     Fm
Cause every time I see your face in a cloud I feel no violence
          Gm
                       Bb
                                          F#
                                  Fm
So tilt the water til it turns me around to my own asylum
          Gm
                 Вb
                          Fm
Dry in the day and fading away
          Gm
                 \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Dry in the day and fading away
      Gm
             Bb
Dry in the day and fading away in the night
```

D# / D#7+ / Cm / C9 / G# // Bb / B Bb D# / D#7+ / Cm / C9 / G# // Gm //

\*// dura o dobro do tempo de /