I Knew I Couldnt Trust You
Silverstein

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I Knew I Couldn t Trust You
A Shipwreck In The Sand
2009
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Key: **C#**

Tuning: Standard EADGBe

Chords used:
Bbm - x13321
F# - 244322
C# - x46664
G# - 466544
Ebm - x68876
Fm - 133111

Intro:
```
                    Bbm
I knew I couldn t trust
            C#
you back when we were kids
    Ebm                F#
You sold me out you ran and
        Bbm
hid From all your problems
      C#              Fm
can t even face your friends
(hold)
Your best friends
```


Verse 1:
```
Bbm              F#            Bbm
  You re holding something in tonight
        F#            Fm    Bbm
And I can tell you re not alright
Bbm          C#
  Your poker face concealing
Ebm
All the cards that you re not dealing
Bbm          F#              Bbm
  Cross your arms, avert your eyes
              F#        Fm
You re like a child ashamed to
```

```
Bbm                C#
cry The words inside your head
     Ebm              (hold)
When I find out you ll wish you said


Chorus:
Bbm C#          Bbm       F#
I   let you down so many times
            Bbm              C#
But I can t ever tell you this
        Fm
There is no forgiving it
Bbm C#                Bbm       F#
I   promised you I d always be there
        Bbm              C#
But that couldnâ€™t be less true
          Fm
It s the worst thing I could do


Verse 2:
Bbm              F#            Bbm
   You re gonna bet it all on black
              F#          Fm      Bbm
And when it s gone you ll want it back
                  C#
Cause truth will mix with reason
     Ebm
And cheating s the ultimate treason
Bbm            F#                 Bbm
   And I could see through you like glass
         C#            Fm  Bbm
Slither around below the grass
         C#
Garden of Eden burning
    Ebm              (hold)
Forbidden fruit you won t discern it


(Repeat Chorus)


Bridge:


Growl:
Ebm
  My loss your gain
F#
  Do you love to
play this way?
Ebm
  Iâ€™ll cross your face
```

F#
  It s your reckoning

Sing:
Ebm   **F#**
  Hold in the pain
      C#
We re better
        F# Fm Ebm Fm
off this way
Ebm   **F#**
  We don t explain
      C#
We re better
        F# Fm Ebm Fm
off this way
Ebm
   Friends are in
F#   **C#**(hold)
vain We re better
        F# Fm Ebm Fm
off this way

Growl:
          Bbm(hold)
(Better off this way)

Verse 3:
           Bbm
I knew I couldn t trust
        C#
you back when we were kids
   Ebm   **F#**
You sold me out you ran and
      Bbm
hid From all your problems
    C#   **Fm**
can t even face your friends
(hold)
Your best friends

(Repeat Chorus)

Outro: **Bbm**(hold)