Dresses

Sixpence None The Richer

E Am D

in the middle of my mourning

E Am I

sits joy like a happy child

E Am D

in the middle of this death

E Am I

i must cry with life for a while

That s how all the verses go, along with the intro thingie.

and death is great

we are in his keep, laughing an whole

when we feel deep in life

he dares weep, deep in our soul

E Emaj7 A (I play it as an A2)

and you are gone

E Emaj7 A(2)

but you are perfect now

E Emaj7 A(2)

and you like to dress

F#m B A F#m B A

you wear dresses that never fade

(I think the B is a Bsus4 but I m not sure)

and you are gone

(my mother cried she said you d gone away)

but you are perfect now

(and now a part of me must do the same)

and you like to dress

(but i know i must be thankful that)

you wear dresses that never fade

you wear dresses that never fade