Meltdown Slobberbone

Slobberbone- Meltdown

(Verse 1)

Dm вb Ten minutes to meltdown, I m having a drink F C And I don t think you care, no I don t even think вb Dm About you or the hands that you say you don t love F С As you hold them so tight while the sky up above Dm вb Opens up and rains down with an unholy bore F С There s holes in the ceiling, there s holes in the floor Dm вb There s holes in these walls all so covered with grime F C Dm Hey Baby, it s the end of the world, have a good time

Bb F C

Dm Bb F C