Set The Fire To The Third Bar Snow Patrol

Bm

Bm

A G Br

I find the map and draw a straight line

A G Bn

Over rivers, farms, and state lines

A G Bm

The distance from me to where you d be

It s only finger-lengths that I see

A G Bm

I touch the place

A G Bm

where I d find your face

A G Bm

My fingers in creases

A G Bm

of distant dark places

Bm

A G Bm

I hang my coat up in the first bar

A G Bm

There is no peace that I ve felt so far

A G Br

The laughter penetrates my silence

A G Bm

As drunken men find flaws in science

A G Bm

Their words mostly noises

A G Bm

Ghosts with just voices

A G Bm

Your words in my memory

A G Bn

Are like music to me

BmI m miles from where you are, I lay down on the cold ground I pray that something picks me up And sets me down in your warm arms BmG After I have travelled so far We d set the fire to the third bar G We d share each other like an island G Until exhausted, close our eyelids A G Bm And dreaming pink wildfire A G Bm The last place we left off Your soft skin is weeping A joy you can t keep it BmI m miles from where you are, I lay down on the cold ground And I pray that something picks me up Cadd9 and sets me down in your warm arms BmI m miles from where you are, I lay down on the cold ground I pray that something picks me up and sets me down in your warm arms