Shabby

Sound Bullet

C#m7

I?m riding away through the desert

E7M

C#m7

I?ve been here before

E7M

Thought I?d never set a foot outside my town

C#m7

The ever changing is our nature

г7м

C#m7

E7M

Their reality in us doesn?t matter

A7M(11+)

This place looks a bit too shabby

C#7(4)

Kindly reminding my dreams

A7M(11+)

When The Mountains meet the sea

C#7(4)

I?ll be just fine

Α6

I see the footprints through the never

E7M

Memories are just absentee here

Α6

Washing out my mind of my essence

E7M

You?re just too good to suffer the forever

A7M(11+)

This place looks a bit too shabby

C#7(4)

Kindly reminding my dreams

A7M(11+)

When The Mountains meet the sea

C#7(4)

I?ll be just fine

A7M(11+)

C#7(4)

Do you ever wonder who you are?

A7M(11+)

C#7(4)

What it really means to be if you?re just a machine