Alcatraz

Sound of Guns

Bb Gm

I've got to hand it to you for making it off the island

Eb

I was seduced by the traumas

The funeral mourners would whisper in line

Bb Gm

I got to give it to you for breaking out of the seasons

Eb

I was coerced by a nightmare

I

Where every knife turned away on a breeze

Eb F Gm

You walk away across the line

Eb F Gm

You fade away hung on a wire

Eb F Gm F

You fall asleep and tell yourself that this don't matter at all

Bb Gm

I've got to give it to you for breaking free of the numbers,

Ek

I canâ \in mt sleep from the gunshots,

' В

And every pin drop I hear on the wind, yeah.

Bb

I ve got to hand it to you for making it off the island

Eb

I was restrained by the warders

' B

Patrolling the borders behind of my eyes

Eb F Gm

You walk away across the line

Eb F Gm

You fade away hung on a wire

Eb F Gm F

You fall asleep and tell yourself that this donâ \in ^{\mathbb{M}}t matter at all No

Bb Gm Eb F

Bb

You walk away

Gm

Don't walk away

Eb Bb

All these things don't matter now.

The main riff starts on the D string 10th fret..

I think that s about right.