D Bm G A

You walk away

Don't walk away

Alcatraz Sound of Guns BmI've got to hand it to you for making it off the island I was seduced by the traumas The funeral mourners would whisper in line BmI got to give it to you for breaking out of the seasons I was coerced by a nightmare Where every knife turned away on a breeze Α BmYou walk away across the line Α BmYou fade away hung on a wire You fall asleep and tell yourself that this don't matter at all I've got to give it to you for breaking free of the numbers, I canâ \in TM sleep from the gunshots, And every pin drop I hear on the wind, yeah. BmI ve got to hand it to you for making it off the island I was restrained by the warders Patrolling the borders behind of my eyes Α BmYou walk away across the line Α BmYou fade away hung on a wire You fall asleep and tell yourself that this don't matter at all

G D

All these things don't matter now.

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

I think that s about right.