

A Murder Of Crows
Sum 41

Intro: **G# Bb Cm** x4

then Cone s Bass Enters
G# Fm Cm x5

Cm Bb G# Fm

Take me away

Cm Bb G# Fm Cm Bb G# Fm

Take me away

Cm Bb G# Fm

Take me away

Drumbeats: **Fm Eb**

Verse:

Cm

I m getting sick of

Bb

hypocrites saying

G#

nothing Got a feeling

Fm Eb

that I don t belong

Cm Bb

And you seem to feel

G# Fm Eb

like it s alright

Cm

Take your pick dirty

Bb

tricks say you re

G#

bluffing Takes a

lifetime just to

Fm Eb

right the wrong

Cm

And I ve never

Bb G# Fm

felt this so alive

Eb

You re all dead to me

Cm **Bb**
Gotta say it was nice
 G#
to know you all Take
a look cause the
Fm
writing s on the wall
Cm **Bb**
You disappear but I
 G# Fm Eb Cm
survive Don t
 Bb
believe that it s only
 G#
black and white It s
written in all the
Fm
diamonds of the night
Cm
And I ve never
Bb **G# Fm**
felt this so alive

Outro:

G# Bb Cm Fm
You re all dead to me
 G# Bb Cm Fm
You re all dead to me
 G# Bb Cm
You re all dead to me