

Speak Of The Devil

Sum 41

G

Trying to find a way

Em

Getting better everyday

C

D

And I got you now I m not alone

G

Em

All I need in this life is one

C

D

One thing to believe in

G

Em

I ve seen many a face

C

From young and too old

D

I ve stolen their faith and I have broken their souls

G

Em

C

Was here before Christ had forgave you your sins

D

And paid your price and sealed your fate within

Em

C

Days have come to an end

G

D

Today s the day that we meet again

Em

C

G

D

C

The self-inflicted inebriation guilt never lies

Em

C

G

I ve been waiting for the chance to reunite this sick romance

D

Poison never hurt so good

Em

So nice of you to speak of me

C

Your closest friend and enemy

G

D

And holy savior of masochists

C

G

Well it s the dead end slave

C

G

From the altar to the grave

C

G

D

It s the last days of our lives

G

In faith amen

G Em
Time, it s been so long

C
And now there s nothing to say

D
I m trying so hard to find the words to say

G Em C
I m tired of being, now I m something I m not

D
I can t believe and I never thought

Em C
Days would come to an end

G D
Well maybe someday we ll meet again

Em C
If ever that day never comes

G D
It would be too soon

G
My love

Em C G
I ve been waiting for the chance to nullify this sick romance

D
Pull the chord to detonate

Em
So sick of you don t speak of me

C
The reverend saint of misery

G D
And holy savior of masochist

C G
Well it s the dead end slave

C G
From the altar to the grave

C G D
It s the last days of our lives

C G
Well it s the dead end slave

C G
From the altar to the grave

C G D
It s the last days of our lives

G
In faith amen

G
Trying to find a way

Em
Getting better everyday

C D

And I got you now I m not alone

G

Em

All I need in this life is one

C

D

One thing to believe in

G

Trying to find a way

Em

Getting better everyday

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D

And I got you now I m not alone

G

Em

All I need in this life is one

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One thing to believe in