Good Day To Die
Sunhouse

Good Day to Die - Sunhouse

Nb although I ve marked in some sus4s the final Es of most lines should be played partly
as Esus4, and likewise the final As and F#ms where relevant.

G# Cm Eb Ebsus4 Eb x2

```
           G#          Cm   Eb
You lit a lung bleeder,
               G#      Cm   Eb
Blew out your nose,
              G#                Cm          Eb
You looked across the park and into the city,
             G#       Cm   Eb
To Calvary Road.

               G#     Cm   Eb
Well you look naked,
               G#     Cm   Eb
You rose up to rise,
                 G#                  Cm           Eb
Who would have thought you were the poet of some junky congregation?
C#  Eb                  G#
        Down on the flip side.
   C#          Eb                Fm
Alone in the darkness you were warm,
   C#          Eb                 Fm
Alone in the womb then you were born,
   C#       Eb                 Fm
Child prodigy, obsessed with death,
       C#                        Ebsus4   Ebsus4   Eb   Eb
Now mutter this underneath your breath:
  C#             Eb         Fm
     Come and take me on high
       C#         Eb         Fm
For today is a good day to die
 C#             Eb         Fm
    Come and take me on high,
       C#       Ebsus4 Eb
For today is a good day to die.
```

G# Cm Eb Ebsus4 Eb x2

```
              G#    Cm   Eb
You were connected,
```

```
                        G#   Cm   Eb
To the users from the fall,
       G#            Cm              Eb
Your father died of cancer fifteen years ago,
         G#         Cm            Eb
At the time, you didn t care at all.

                G#         Cm   Eb
Because your catchphrase,
              G#    Cm   Eb
Rise up and rise,
                 G#                  Cm           Eb
Who would have thought you were the poet of some junky congregation?
C#    Eb                     G#
            Down on the flip side.
   C#          Eb                 Fm
Alone in the darkness you were warm,
   C#          Eb                 Fm
Alone in the womb then you were born,
   C#       Eb                  Fm
Child prodigy, obsessed with death,
       C#                       Ebsus4   Ebsus4   Eb   Eb
Now mutter this underneath your breath:
C#                 Eb          Fm
  Lord, come and take me on high
       C#         Eb          Fm
For today is a good day to die
 C#            Eb         Fm
    Come and take me on high,
       C#         Eb         Fm
For today is a good day to die.
       C#       Ebsus4 Eb
For today is a good day to die.


G# Cm Eb Ebsus4 Eb x2

C# G# Fm x2

C# Ebsus4 Eb G#


Tabbed by Will.
```