

Eight of Nine  
The Ataris

E G#  
These Hospital walls  
A5  
are the palest of white  
C#5 E  
Here in this desert,  
B5  
they re reciting my last rights.  
A5 B5  
The smell of these halls  
E  
bring temporary comfort,  
G#5  
as the oxygen flows through my blood.  
A5 B5 E  
el corazon was poisoned tonight.  
G#5 A5 B5  
She s on her eight of nine  
E G#5  
When half of all your prayers are insincere,  
A5 B5  
the other half are lies.  
E G#5 A5  
Here is this watermark under this bridge,  
C#5 E5  
the point where it crested,  
B5 A5  
rolled back and drifted into the sea.  
B5  
I climb from this wreckage as the  
E G#5  
smoke begins to clear from my lungs.  
A5 B5 C#5  
The closest of close calls has happened tonight.  
E5  
It s time that I made things right,  
B5 A5  
for the first time, since the last time.  
G#5 B5  
Let this moment of clarity lift this curse which  
A5  
has been cast upon me.  
A E  
So appreciate the good times,  
G#5  
but don t take the worse for granted,  
A A

cause you only get so many second chances.

(E|- G#5) 8 vezes

final

e		-----0-----	
B		-----0-----	
G		----1-----	
D		---2-----	
A		--2-----	
E		-0-----	