

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-----	