

Dust It Off  
The Dã,

**Bm**  
Burning papers into ashes  
          **E**                  **Em**                  **Bm(sus4)**  
What a season, how they fly high from the ground ohhh  
**Bm**                                  **E**                  **Em**  
There is yet another fountain flowing over, as the night falls  
          **Bm(sus4)**  **B(sus4)**  
Keep dreaming away

**D**                                  **F#m**  **F#dim**                                  **B6**  
If you hold on to that past, don t you lock yourself inside  
**D**                                  **F#m**  
Nothing has been done before  
          **F#dim**          **B6**                                  **A6**          **Em**  
Itâ€™s the most virgin dress you could possibly wear  
          **C#m**                  **F#dim**                  **C#m**  
Mess it up, Time is up

**Bm**  **E**  
Hold your memory for a moment with a blind hand  
          **Em**                                  **Bm**  
Writeï¿½ some stories for tomorrow  
**Bm**  
From the bottle of amnesia  
          **E**                                  **Em**                  **Bm(sus4)**  **B(sus4)**  
Find instructions to salvation, to oblivion supreme  
**D**                                  **F#m**  **F#dim**                                  **B6**  
Donâ€™t be tempted to look back - It has all happen before  
**D**                                  **F#m**                                  **F#dim**          **B6**          **A6**                                  **Em**  
Someday miraculous spread will forgive every cowardly thing that youâ€™ve done.  
          **C#m**  
That Iâ€™ve done.  
          **F#m7**                  **C#m**  
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