

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**
Dust it off