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Werewolves The Damnwells

Tabbed by: Malac

Sorry about the awkward spacing in some of the verses, but for some reason I can t get them to be correct.

Capo III

C Am F X2

C

Heart beats on the fault line

Of love and doubt and wasted time

And I m not here to show you up

Am F

Break you down or change your mind

There s nothing we haven t burned

C

But still this fire makes no light and no heat

I have been around the world and riding on the edge of something

Til the dawn was weak

C

C

Come in darling, stay a while

Am F

Stay away from God and thieves

Αm

F

There is consolation in the human failure of our dreams

Come around on the far side of hate and hurt and misery

C/B

With my arms empty

They wait for you like soldiers in a war

chlC

Like the cross waited for Constantine

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Em F
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Come and let her hear

C C/B

The werewolves if she wants to

Am

Howling at the moon

F C C/B

Waiting for the sweet embraceable you

Come and let her steer

C C/B

Against the tide with sad, slow tunes

F G

She might have a way out of here

С

You ve been standing here a while

Down among the city lights

Shuffle through the bright streets of St. Petersburg

Summer white nights

And I just want to hold you up

Face pressed to the velvet sky

So you can hear heaven answer

Every question you ve ever had save the ones you wanted me to ask

Em F

Come and let her hear

C C/B

The werewolves if she wants to

Αm

Howling at the moon

F C C/B

Waiting for the sweet embraceable you

Em[/ch 1

Come and let her steer

C C/B

Against the tide with sad, slow tunes

F ch]G C D7

She might have a way out of here

F C

She might have a love to fear

F C/G F C/G C/B

F Am

She is running away

Em F

With the dust and bones of the last crusade

F Am Em

With a silent sway Αm She is coming home on the last train From this fallen kingdom Em Come and let her hear C/B The werewolves if she wants to Am Howling at the moon F C C/B Waiting for the sweet embraceable you Εm F Come and let her steer С C/B Against the tide with sad, slow tunes С D7 She might have a way out of here She might have a love to fear F C/G F C/G C/B Em F C

Reaching across these oceans and fields