

Werewolves

The Damnells

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

**Am F**

Of love and doubt and wasted time

**C**

And I'm not here to show you up

**Am F**

Break you down or change your mind

**G**

There's nothing we haven't burned

**F C C/B**

But still this fire makes no light and no heat

**G**

**F**

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

**C**

Til the dawn was weak

**C**

Come in darling, stay a while

**Am F**

Stay away from God and thieves

**C**

**Am**

**F**

There is consolation in the human failure of our dreams

**G**

**F**

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

**C C/B**

With my arms empty

**G**

**F**

They wait for you like soldiers in a war

**ch]C C/B**

Like the cross waited for Constantine

Em F  
 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  
 Em F  
 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  
 C  
 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  
 Am  
 Howling at the moon  
 F C C/B  
 Waiting for the sweet embraceable you  
 Em/ch F  
 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 G  
 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

Reaching across these oceans and fields

F

With a silent sway

F

G

Am

She is coming home on the last train

F

From this fallen kingdom

Em F

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

Em

F

Come and let her steer

C

C/B

Against the tide with sad, slow tunes

F

G

C

D7

She might have a way out of here

F

G

She might have a love to fear

F C/G F C/G C/B Em F C