Five Hundred Meters The Deep Dark Woods

500 meters

Deep Dark Woods

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I ve got a bleeding heart

F

I ve got a bleeding heart cause of you

If you could walk in my shoes

Δm

You d feel the blues

C

Gotta start again

F

I ve gotta start again

Cause you someday will have no-one to choose

Αm

You ll be lonely too

F (

There s five hundred meters

Am

Of water rising

F

You re bound to be drowned

F C

In the flood

F C

There s five hundred meters

Am

Of water rising

F

C

You re bound to be drowned

F C

In the flood

I m gonna go home

I m gonna go home pretty soon

You know what you do

I just get confused

I ve got a bleeding heart

I ve got a bleeding heart cause of you

If you could walk in my shoes

You d feel the blues

There s five hundred meters Of water rising You re bound to be drowned In the flood