My Poor Heart The Glorious Sons

[Intro] Α D I need to rest my poor heart D I think I ve taken it too far BmI need a cold glass of water and a place to fall apart D I need to rest my poor heart Yeah I lost my wallet and my keys They re lying somewhere around with my dignity I woke up and I couldn t breathe Yeah a monkey sitting next to me I think it s time to go home I think it s time to be alone Bm I m so tired of being gone (Muted Bm) I need a little more sleep, A little less talk I gotta go see my ma and pa I need to rest my poor heart D I think I ve taken it too far BmI need a cold glass of water and a place to fall apart I need to rest my poor heart Yeah I went to the moon and back And on the way down I crashed I had an itch and I jus needed scratchin Oh, ain t it funny how that feeling just don t last

I think it s time to go home

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Fm
I think it s time to be alone
                    \mathbf{Bm}
I m so tired of being gone
I need a little more sleep
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A little less talk

I gotta go see my ma and pa

I need a little more sleep

A little less talk

F#m

I gotta go see my ma and pa

I need to rest my poor heart yeah!

D

I think I've taking it too far whoa!

Bm

I need a cold glass of water and a place to fall apart

yeah! I need to rest my poor heart

I need to rest my poor heart

I need to rest my poor heart

I need a cold glass of water and a place to fall apart

I need to rest my poor heart