

The Moon Red Handed  
The Good Life

at the beginning, and in between verses, im not sure if its **E** or **Em**,  
but **Em** sounds better with the rest of the music...  
E sounds good if you re playing with the guitar only, though...  
enjoy!

**F Em F Em F Em F Em**

**Am**

tell me, dear,

**Em**

**E**

is there anything you d like to hear?

**Am**

one last song before we disappear?

**Dm**

**E**

some broken hearted ballad

**F**

built for two.

**Em F Em**

**Am**

**Em**

**E**

by the way, it seems my notebooks have been misplaced

**Am**

those scribbled poetries of yesterday

**Dm**

**E**

they ve no more effect on me,

**Dm**

**E**

those dead feelings

**Dm**

**G**

**Am**

**Dm**

the songs we donâ€™t sing are the hardest to hear.

**G**

**Am**

**Dm**

words left unsaid, words we wish we d forget.

**G**

**Am**

the guilt slips from our lips,

**F**

**E**

confessions hidden behind eyelids.

**F**

**Em**

would you look me in the eye

**F**

and tell me

**Em**

**F**

does the moon weep at dawn?

**Em**

**F**

his brilliance exposed

**Em**

by a fierce and burning sun.

**Dm G Am Dm**

the songs we don t sing we don t want to hear.

**G Am Dm**

words left unsaid well, they re only words

**G Am**

we lick the guilt form our lips,

**F E**

we make confessions from fertile hips

**Dm G Am**

and never look them in the eye.

**Dm G Am**

**Dm G Am F E**