

**Rusting Friendships**  
**The Hail Seizures**

Great song. Some of the rhythms are a bit choppy, listen to the record and it ll be a breeze though.

Also note that I think I sing the lyrics slightly differently from how they do it, for example in the first line I think is just thrives on being lonely and not it thrives - but for the sake of simplicity on myself I m just gonna type them as I sing them.

**Am**

**Am**                    **G**                    **F**  
The story, it thrives on being lonely  
Em (listen for the rhythm here)  
All stray cats die unnoticed  
**F**                    **G**  
Under our buildings  
**Am**

**Am**                    **G**                    **F**  
Ripe fruit falls quiet in the city  
**Am**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **G**                    **F**  
We struggle, we cry, we wonder how it came  
**G**  
to rotting

**Am**                    **C**  
This wrench of drama twists everything  
**Em**                    **F**  
our petty problems rusting freindships  
**G**                    **C**  
to the point of breaking  
**F**                    **G**  
constant leveling, the hurt and hurting

Em (listen for the rhythm here)

the next part is without vocals, play this chord pro twice:

**Am, C, F, G, C, F, G**

for There are no footprints in the pavement go tacet, i usually strum along dead notes the same rhythm the percussion does on the record, then play an Em with the same rhythm

as the all stray cats line form teh beginning of the song and sing:

No reminder of our trail

**G** **Am**

From the escaping

**Am**

Under this tragic weights of dying

remember, remember, remember how we came

to living

**Am** **C**

This wrench of drama twists everything

**Em** **F**

our petty problems rusting freindships

**G** **C**

to the point of breaking

**F** **G**

constant leveling, the hurt and hurting

**Am** **C**

The truth is somewhere in between

**F** **G** **C**

the songs we write and the shadows the moon is casting

**F** **G**

levels everthing, our soiled sentry

**F** **G**

we re still learning, our soiled century

F(jsut hit it once at the beginning of the bar)

the hurt and hurting

the only part I m sketchy on is the ending there where it goes F, G. But it sounds

decent and is in key so that s how I play it. If you have suggestions, send em to me please.

This song appears on the album For The Ruin, which is only 12 bucks for a CD or 6 for a

digital download from Black Powder Press. Highly recommended!

<http://www.blackpowderrecords.com/hailseizures/>

<http://thehailseizures.wordpress.com/>

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