

Soft Pale And Pure
The Honorary Title

A E F#m D
Evening begins with a page to invite you in
A E F#m D
Play some pool, or watch her smoking cigarette after cigarette, and I
A E F#m D
Sit from afar, drinking water, down here familiar smells help recollect the
A E F#m D
Years, recollect the years.

F#m D E
Cause I ve been thinking of this place forever, I know
A E F#m D
It s all that I have come to know as I slowly, I lose control
F#m D E
Slowly, I lose...

A E
Soft, pale, and pure, and himself pink, in a
F#m D E
Skin of pink that would blossom in a rain.

A E F#m D
Perfection stands alone, waiting for the buzz
A E F#m D
Pure, pale, and innocent, not yet wearing the scars
A E F#m D
And your face consumes all the attention, your shape is collecting gazes.
A E F#m D
Bent over the pool table, I watch as you...

A E F#m D
Drink to think that I ve accomplished something. What a...
A E F#m D
Drink to think that I ve accomplished something.

F#m D E
But I ve been thinking of this place forever, I know
A E F#m D
It s all that I have come to know as I slowly, I lose control
F#m D E
Slowly, I lose...

A E
Soft, pale, and pure, and himself pink, in a
F#m D E
Skin of pink that would blossom in a rain.

A E F#m D
Walking the path, I thought you might have that night for

