

Providence
The Love Language

intro: **G**

G

In the red July

D Em C

When we bit the dust on Providence

G D

All tangled in our not-so-common sense

G

I heard you say

D

Em

You d never sleep again

C

Til the bed was made

G D G

You lied, you lied, you lied, you lied

Em G C

Dancing around with all the ghosts in empty homes

Em G C

You sang and you sounded like you knew it was your own

Em Am D G

Rang out a shot in the dark, some things are best to let fall apart

C D

And you knew, oh, how you knew

bridge:

G D Em Em7M Am Am7M Am7 D

G G/F# Em Em7M Am Am/G# Am/G D

G

In the red July

D Em C

we bit the dust on Providence

G D

Oh, tangle me up, tangle me up

G

And on the last hurrah

D Em

We d better make it hurt

C

Cause our time is spent

G D G

We lied, we lied, we lied, we lied

