Fmaj7 C

Graceless

```
Graceless
The National
Am C Fmaj7 C (2x)
 Am
    C
Graceless
Fmaj7 C
Is there a powder to erase this?
     C
                  Am C
Is it dissolvable and tasteless?
               Am
     C
You can t imagine how I hate this
Fmaj7
        C
Graceless
                   Am C
I m trying, but I m graceless
       С
                  Am
Don t have the sunny side to face this
Fmaj7 C
                 Am
 I am invisible and weightless
Fmaj7 C
You can t imagine how I hate this
Fmaj7
         C
Graceless
I m trying, but I ve gone
Through the glass again
Fmaj7
Just come and find me
                  Fmaj7
God loves everybody, don t remind me
                     Fmaj7
I took the medicine when I went missing
С
Just let me hear your voice, just let me listen
Am
Graceless
                     Am C
Fmaj7 C
I figured out how to be faithless
    C
But it will be a shame to waste this
Fmaj7 C
                    Am
You can t imagine how I hate this
```

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G
                     C
I m trying, but I ve gone
Through the glass again
Fmaj7
Just come and find me
                     Fmaj7
God loves everybody, don t remind me
                        Fmaj7
I took the medicine when I went missing
Just let me hear your voice, just let me listen
All of my thoughts of you
Fmaj7
Bullets through rock and through
Come apart at the seams
Fmaj7
Now I know what dying means
I am not my rosy self
Fmaj7
Left my roses on my shelf
Take the wild ones, they re my favorites
It s the side effects that save us
C
Grace
Fmaj7
Put the flowers you find in a vase
Fmaj7
If you re dead in the mind it will brighten the place
Fmaj7
Don t let them die on the vine, it s a waste
G
Grace
                                       Fmaj7
There s a science to walking through windows
There s a science to walking through windows
There s a science to walking through windows
There s a science to walking through windows without you
All of my thoughts of you
Fmaj7
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```
Bullets through rock and through
Come apart at the seams
Fmaj7
Now I know what dying means
C
I am not my rosy self
Fmaj7
Left my roses on my shelf
Take the wild ones, they re my favorites
It s the side effects that save us
C
Grace
Fmaj7
Put the flowers you find in a vase
                                              C
If you re dead in the mind it will brighten the place
Don t let them die on the vine, it s a waste
G
Grace
С
Grace
Fmaj7
Put the flowers you find in a vase
Fmaj7
If you re dead in the mind it will brighten the place
Fmaj7
Don t let them die on the vine, it s a waste
G
            C (deixe soar)
```

Grace