

Smoking Gun
The New Amsterdams

Ab Db Ab Ab

Ab C Db Bb
An empty house will leave you fatherless. The cycle is
Ab C Db Bb
coming around like my mother did, but it s in her blood.
C F Db Bb
Oh, my brother. You ve gotten over it, gotten older yet.

Ab C F Db
But it s only what our hearts will power.
Ab C F Db
I think I might have found the smoking gun.
Ab C F Db
My thoughts trail off for hours.
Ab C F Db
I think the time has come to be the one.

Ab

Ab C Db Bb
An empty house will leave you fatherless. The cycle is
Ab C Db Bb
coming around like my mother did but it s in her blood.
C F Db Bb
For the love of another, if the habit fits then you must admit.

F Db F Db C

Ab C F Db
But it s only what our hearts will power.
Ab C F Db
I think I might have found the smoking gun.
Ab C F Db
My thoughts trail off for hours.
Ab C F Db
I think the time has come to be the one.

Ab