

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.
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I think the time has come to be the one.

Ab