You Wont Feel A Thing The Script

You Won t Feel A Thing - The Script

Tabbed by: Ryan Gillian Email: Rybo_G@hotmail.co.uk

Chords used: Eb Bb Cm G# C#

Intro: Eb Bb Cm G#

Verse 1:

Eb

I ve been kicked right down
I ve been spat in the face
I ve been too weighed down
To the lowest place

Bb

I ve been lied to, shamed to
I have been disgraced
Been ex-communicated from every holy place

Сm

I ve been beat up and robbed I ve been left for dead For the way I look For the things I said

G#

When trouble thinks it s found us The world falls down around us I promise baby you won t ever You won t ever feel a thing

Chorus:

Eb Bb C# G# x3

Cause I will take it on the chin Eh, for you
So they re cuts and bruises over my skin I promise you won t feel a thing

Eb Cm Bb

Cause everything the world could throw I ll stand in front. I ll take the blow for you. For you.

Chorus:

Eb Bb C# G# x3

Cause I will take it on the chin Eh, for you
So they re cuts and bruises over my skin I promise you won t feel a thing

Eb Cm Bb

Cause everything the world could throw I ll stand in front. I ll take the blow for you. For you.

Bridge:

Cm G#

Yeah.

And if I fall here

At least you know my dear that I would die for you Promise you won t ever feel a thing
If I fall here
At least you know my dear that I would die for you Promise you won t ever feel a thing

Chorus:

Eb Bb C# G# x3

Cause I will take it on the chin Eh, for you
So they re cuts and bruises over my skin I promise you won t feel a thing

Eb Cm Bb

Cause everything the world could throw I ll stand in front. I ll take the blow for you. For you.

Yeah everything the world could throw I ll take the sticks, I ll take the stones for you For you

Outtro: Chords from Chorus

Thanks for reading and if there is any mistakes or inaccuracy, send me an email.

=) Ryan