

Born Dead Acoustic
The Thermals

D A
I can feel the ache and
B G
I can feel it breaking
D A
One hand on the head
D G
One hand on the bed
D A
Breathing in the blankness
B G
Breathing in the blank shots
D A
One hand on the head
B G
One hand on the bed
G D
I can't focus on the haze
D A B G
I'm still choking on the craving
D A
Waiting for the only sound
B G
I haven't heard

G
Hoping this is as low
G D
As we can get
D A
Wading in the images
B G
We're soon to forget

D A
And I may be out of it
B G
But I'm still into you
D A B G
I'm born dead, I'm born again
D A
I can feel the ache and
B G
I can feel it breaking

D A
Come towards the call

