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
we le soon to lorget
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

В With no poison crawling D A B Absorb absorb absorb Shut down No short lines and B G Only short lies G D Count them backwards In four words B G Or less or more G I can t focus on the haze B G I m still choking on the craving Waiting for the only sound I haven t heard Hoping this is as low As we can get D A Wading in the images A B G We re soon to forget I may be out of it G But I m still into you D A B G I m born dead, I m born again Α I can feel the ache and I can feel it breaking