God Of Wine Third Eye Blind

Please note that this is an alternate version in which the song can be played in standard tuning.

Capo on Second (all chords relative to capo)

G: 320033
G/F#: 220033
Em: X22033
Cadd9: X32033
Am: XX2210
Dsus4: XX0233

[Verse 1]

G

Every thought that I repent,

G/F#

There s another chip you haven t spent.

Em

And you re cashing them all in.

G/F# G G/F#

Where do we begin, to get clean again.

Em G/F#

Can we get clean again.

[Verse 2]

I walk home alone with you, in the mood you re born into.

Sometimes you let me in, and I take it on the chin.

I can t get clean again. I wannna know, can we get clean again,

[Verse 3]

The God of Wine comes crashing through the headlights of a car that Took you farther than you thought you d ever want to go.

We can t get back again.

You can t get back again.

She takes a drink and then she waits,

The alcohol it permeates.

And soon the cells give way, and cancels out the day.

[Hook]

G Dsus4 Em G/F#

I can t keep it all together.

G Dsus4 Em Cadd9

(It s the wound, stuck underneath the moon.)

a

I know

I know

I know

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I know
I know
I know
I know
G/F#
I can t keep it all together.
                                  Cadd9
          Dsus4
                       Em
(It s the wound, stuck underneath the moon.)
And the siren s song that is your madness,
                            Cadd9
Holds a truth I can t erase,
                            G
All alone on your face.
[Verse 4]
Every glamorous sunrise, throws the planets out of line.
A star sign out of whack, a fraudulent zodiac.
And the God of Wine is crouched down in my room. You let me down, I said it.
Now I m going down, and you re not even around.
[Hook]
                                  G/F#
G
          Dsus4
                       Em
                                  I can t keep it all together.
          Dsus4
                        Em
                                  Cadd9
(It s the wound, stuck underneath the moon.)
I know
G/F#
I can t keep it all together.
          Dsus4
                       Em
(It s the wound, stuck underneath the moon.)
Am
And the siren s song that is your madness,
                            Cadd9
Holds a truth I can t erase,
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All alone on your face.