

To Love And Back  
This Century

All Time Low - If These Sheets Were The States

I m lost in empty pillow talk again  
G Em C D  
I m lost in empty pillow talk again

Em-C-G  
Em-C-D

Em C G  
This bed s an island made of feather down, and I m stuck here alone  
Em C D  
With little else but memories of you, on memory foam  
Em C G  
Visions of a brighter love, I d kill for one more day  
Em C D D(hold)  
To pool my thoughts, and find the words to say

C G Em D  
If these sheets were the states, and you were miles away,  
C G D  
I d fold them end over end to bring you closer to me.  
C G Em D  
Because I don t sleep at all without you pressed up against me.  
Am C D  
I settle for long distance calls, I m lost in empty pillow talk again.

Em C G  
I m lost in empty pillow talk again  
Em-C-D

Em C G Em  
This room s become a mausoleum, filled with relics of regret  
C D Em  
Paying dues to every moment wasted, on words left unsaid  
C G Em  
Collisions of a finer love, I d kill for one more way  
C D  
To tell you how you make me better every day

C G Em D  
If these sheets were the states, and you were miles away,  
C G D

I d fold them end over end to bring you closer to me.

C G Em D

Because I don t sleep at all without you pressed up against me.

Am C D

I settle for long distance calls, I m lost in empty pillow talk again.

G F C G

I m lost in empty pillow talk again

F C G

I m lost in empty pillow talk again

G-F-C 2x

G-D

C G Em D

If these sheets were the states, and you were miles away,

C G D

I d fold them end over end to bring you closer to me.

C G Em D

Because I don t sleep at all without you pressed up against me.

Am C D

I settle for long distance calls, I m lost in empty pillow talk

Am C D

I settle for long distance calls, I m lost in empty pillow talk again.

Em C

G Em C G (with or w/out Fm) D

I m lost in empty pillow talk again.