## To Love And Back This Century

All Time Low - If These Sheets Were The States

Em C I m lost in empty pillow talk again I m lost in empty pillow talk again Em-C-GEm-C-D EmG This bed s an island made of feather down, and I m stuck here alone D With little else but memories of you, on memory foam Visions of a brighter love, I d kill for one more day To pool my thoughts, and find the words to say If these sheets were the states, and you were miles away, I d fold them end over end to bring you closer to me. Because I don t sleep at all without you pressed up against me. I settle for long distance calls, I m lost in empty pillow talk again. C F:m I m lost in empty pillow talk again Em-C-DEm This room s become a mausoleum, filled with relics of regret D Paying dues to every moment wasted, on words left unsaid Collisions of a finer love, I d kill for one more way To tell you how you make me better every day

G

G

C

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

D

| I d fold        | them end       | over end to b       | oring you clos                       | er to me<br><b>Em</b> | D                       |         |
|-----------------|----------------|---------------------|--------------------------------------|-----------------------|-------------------------|---------|
| Am              |                | _                   | thout you pre<br>C<br>Ls, I m lost i | D                     |                         | again   |
| I SECCIE        | 101 10119      | distance can        | is, i ill iost i                     | п ешрсу               | pillow cark             | agaiii. |
| G<br>I m        | F<br>lost in e | C<br>empty pillow t | _                                    |                       |                         |         |
| -               | in empty       | C pillow talk a     | <b>G</b><br>again                    |                       |                         |         |
| G-F-C 2x<br>G-D |                |                     |                                      |                       |                         |         |
|                 | C              | G                   |                                      | Em                    | D                       |         |
|                 | С              | G                   | s, and you wer<br><b>D</b>           |                       | _                       |         |
| I d fold        | them end<br>C  | over end to k       | oring you clos                       | er to me<br><b>Em</b> | D                       |         |
| Because :       | I don t sl     | eep at all wi       | thout you pre<br><b>C</b>            | _                     | against me.<br><b>D</b> |         |
| I settle        | for long       | distance call       | ls, I m lost i                       |                       | pillow talk<br><b>D</b> | Em C    |
| I settle        | for long       | distance call       | s, I m lost i                        | n empty               | pillow talk             | again.  |
| G               |                |                     | Em C G                               | (with o               | r w/out <b>Fm</b> )     | D       |