

Artist In The Ambulance Live Acoustic
Thrice

Standard Tuning

first tab. figured it out by ear. go easy on me

Dm
Late night, brakes lock, hear the tires squeal
Bb5
Red light, can't stop so I spin the wheel
F **C**
My world goes black before I feel an angel lift me up
Dm **Bb5**
And I open bloodshot eyes into fluorescent white
F **C**
They flip the siren, hit the lights, close the doors and I am gone

Dm **Bb5**
Now I lay here owing my life to a stranger
F
And I realize that empty words are not enough
C
I'm left here with the question of just
Dm **Bb5**
What have I to show except the promises I never kept?
F **C**
I lie here shaking on this bed, under the weight of my regrets

[Chorus:]

Bb5 **Dm** **F**
I hope that I will never let you down
Bb5 **Dm** **F** **Bb5**
I know that this can be more than just flashing lights and sound

Dm **Bb5**
Look around and you'll see that at times it feels like no one really cares
F **C** **Dm**
It gets me down but I'm still gonna try to do what's right, I know that there's
Bb5 **F**
A difference between sleight of hand, and giving everything you have
C **Bb5**
There's a line drawn in the sand, I'm working up the will to cross it and

[Chorus]

Dm
Rhetoric can't raise the dead
Bb5
I'm sick of always talking when there's no change
Dm

Rhetoric can't raise the dead

C

Bb5

C

I'm sick of empty words, let's lead and not follow

Dm

Late night, brakes lock, hear the tires squeal

Bb5

Red light, can't stop so I spin the wheel

F

C

My world goes black before I feel an angel steal me from the

Dm

Bb5

Greedy jaws of death and chance, and pull me in with steady hands

F

C

They've given me a second chance, the artist in the ambulance

[Chorus]

Dm

C

Bb5

Dm

C

Bb5

Can we pick you off the ground, more than flashing lights and sound