

**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