

Artist In The Ambulance
Thrice

Thrice-The Artist In the Ambulance Acoustic

This is a solo version I saw Dustin Kensrue do on Youtube:

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OiqHcCp_JNQ

Tabbed by Jake Machado

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Guitar in standard tuning. Capo on the 4th fret.

Chords:

E,A,D,G,B,E

Am-x,0,2,2,1,0
F--x,x,3,2,1,0
C--0,3,2,0,1,0
G--3,2,0,0,3,3
Cmaj9/G-3,2,0,0,1,0

Intro-

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

Bridge-

[**Am** cont **D**][**F**][**C**][**G**]

Verse-

Am **F**
Now I lay here owing my life to a stranger
C
And I realize that empty words are not enough

G

I m left here with this question of just

Am

F

What have I to show except the promises I never kept?

C

G

I lie here shaking on this bed, under the weight of my regrets

Chorus-

F

Am Cmaj9/G

I hope that I will never let you down

F

Am

Cmaj9/G F(single stroke)

I know that this can be more than just flashing lights and sounds

Bridge-

[**Am** cont **D**][**F**][**C**][**G**]

Verse-

Am (single stroke))

F (single stroke)

Look around and you ll see that at times it feels like no one really cares

C (single stroke)

G

It gets me down but I m still gonna try to do what s right, I know that

Am

F

there s A difference between sleight of hand, and giving everything you have

C

G

There s a line drawn in the sand, I m working up the will to cross it and

Chorus-

F

Am Cmaj9/G

I hope that I will never let you down

F

Am

Cmaj9/G F

I know that this can be more than just flashing lights and sounds

Interlude- Play F for 1 measure.

Am

Rhetoric can t raise the dead

F

I m sick of always talking when there s no change

Am

Rhetoric can t raise the dead

G

F

G

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

Intro-verse-

Am (palm muted)

F (palm muted)

Late night, brakes lock, hear the tires squeal

C (palm muted)

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

G

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

Am

F

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

C

G

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

Chorus-

F

Am Cmaj9/G

I hope that I will never let you down

F

Am

Cmaj9/G

F

I know that this can be more than just flashing lights and sounds

Am

Cmaj9/G

F

Am

Cmaj9/G

Can we pick you offffff tttthe ground, more than flashing lights and

F (single stroke)

sounds