

Cold Cash And Colder Hearts Thrice

Cold Cash and Colder Hearts (Acoustic)
Thrice
The Artist in the Ambulance

Thanks to Tep for the help

Pretty easy to follow

A minor, C, A minor, C etc...

Am
they are sick
C
they are poor
Am C
and they die by the thousands and we look away
Am C
they are wolves at the door
Am
and they re not going to move us
C
or get in our way
Am
cause we don t have the time
C
here at the top of the world
Am
doing just fine
C
here at the top of the world
Am
we hold our own
C
by keeping our hearts cold
Am
different god
C
darker skin
Am
they are just not a burden
C
that we d like to bear
Am C
they are living in sin
Am C
there are so many reasons for us not to care

Am

but i m feeling alright

C

here at the top of the world

Am

doing just fine

C

here at the top of the world

Am

we ve learned money matters most

C

so we keep

Am

our cards held close

C

here at the top of the world

Am

we hold our own

C

by keeping our hearts cold

Am

and we ve learned what matters most

C

so we keep our hearts cold

Am

they are no one

C

they are nowhere

Am

they are not our problem

C

not worth saving

Am

non existant

C

if we keep our hearts cold

Am

they are no one

C

they are nowhere

easy, right?