

Hole

Tracy Grammer

[Note: Hammer-on the second string when playing the G#m chord. ]

[Tip: For faster transition to the barre chords, play the E using the middle, ring and pinkie fingers.]

[Intro]

G#m E F# G#m (4x)

[Verse]

G#m E F# G#m  
Oh Andy Iâ€™m afraid I donâ€™t know what Iâ€™m made of anymore  
G#m E F# G#m  
Canâ€™t make sense of all these shatterlings upon the bedroom floor  
G#m E F# G#m  
Thereâ€™ll be no sleeping here, just blurs of sorrow through the open door  
G#m E F# G#m E F#  
Shoulda warned those boys about me, shoulda warned those boys

G#m E F# G#m  
I never mean to but somehow I always spill the loving cup  
G#m E F# G#m  
Itâ€™s in some passionate exchange, itâ€™s in the way i donâ€™t let up  
G#m E F# G#m  
Cannot trust myself in love, seems I always fuck it up  
G#m E F# G#m  
Better warn those boys about me, you better warn those boys

[Chorus]

E G#m  
â€™Cause I bruise them, every one  
F# E  
Thereâ€™s a hole in the palm of my love  
E G#m  
I cut them; they run  
F# E  
Through the hole in the palm  
G#m  
of my love

[Solo]

G#m E F# G#m (4x)

[Verse]

G#m E F# G#m  
My first love wouldnâ€™t tell me why he changed his mind about our plans

**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
Some vicious word I spoke just burned the gold right off the wedding band  
**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
Kept it to himself and now the ash is flying through my hands  
**E** **F#** **G#m**  
Shoulda warned that boy about me

**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
And Andy, Iâ€™m afraid this storyâ€™s gonna play out like the rest  
**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
Iâ€™ll take this broken bird and hold him to my hopeful, heaving chest  
**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
Sing the mountain down while God remains oblique and unimpressed  
**E** **F#** **G#m**  
Shoulda warned that boy about me

(Repeat Chorus and Solo)

**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
Should they lock me up, oh Andy, would you throw away the key  
**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
Letâ€™s not talk about the girl I was and the wife Iâ€™ll never be  
**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
Let â€™em cut the sword from underneath my tongue and set me free  
**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
Say something good about me, say something good

[Chorus]

**E** **G#m**  
Though I bruise them, every one  
**F#** **E**  
Thereâ€™s a hole in the palm of my love  
**E** **G#m**  
I cut them; they run  
**F#** **E**  
Through the hole in the palm of my love  
**E** **G#m**  
Thereâ€™s a sword under my tongue  
**F#** **E**  
And a hole in the palm  
**G#m**  
of my love

[Solo]

**G#m E F# G#m** (4x)

**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m**  
And Andy, one more thing, Iâ€™m leaving this old violin to you

**G#m**                      **E**                      **F#**                      **G#m**  
For all those easy nights and emails and the honest talking-to  
**G#m**                      **E**                      **F#**                      **G#m**  
For every lie I told I never played a note that wasnâ€™t true  
**G#m**                      **E**                      **F#**                      **G#m**  
Thatâ€™s one good thing about me, the one good thing

[Chorus]

**E**                      **G#m**  
Cause I bruise them, every one  
**F#**                      **E**  
Thereâ€™s a hole in the palm of my love  
**E**                      **G#m**  
I cut them; they run  
**F#**                      **E**  
Through the hole in the palm of my love  
**E**                      **G#m**  
Thereâ€™s a sword under my tongue  
**F#**                      **E**  
And a hole in the palm of my love  
**E**                      **G#m**  
Canâ€™t save a single one  
**F#**                      **E**  
With a hole in the palm  
**G#m**  
Of my love

[Outro]

**G#m E F# G#m** (4x)