

Nothing To Give
White Lies

like live performances,
only use single stroke*

E
You talked me to sleep last night
G#m **F#m**
I hadn t felt that sad in years
E
Your eyes like glass mistakes
G#m **F#m**
They moved me close to tears
G#m
You speak those favourite fables which I m yet to live
F#m
And casually confirm my fears
C#m **G#m**
That I ve got nothing to give

E **F#m** **G#m**
I wish I could say that I ve got no regrets
E **F#m** **G#m**
But saying that would be one more to pile on my desk
E **F#m** **G#m**
I wish I could say I ve come to time like old
C#m **G#m** **F#m**
But as you said goodbye, I almost died
C#m
I almost died

* use same format as before :)

I take it back, all of it
Those names I called myself
The heroes of my childhood
Like hardbacks on the shelf
I take it back those promises I made to everyone
I m falling through a ribbon last
Before I d learned to run

I wish I could say that I ve got no regrets
But saying that would be one more to pile on my desk
I wish I could say I ve come to time like old

But as you said goodbye, I almost died
I almost died
I almost died

tabbed by Holly :)