

Things I regret

Brandi Carlile

Capo 8

I Em I C I G | G/F# |
I Em I C I G | G/F# |
There's a hole in my pocket where my dreams fell through From a sidewalk in the city to the avenue
I Em I C I G | G/F# |
There's a leak in my dam 'bout the size of a pin And I can't quite remember where the water's getting in

I C I Am I Em | G |
But when you're wearing on your sleeve All the things you regret, You can only remember what you want to forget
I C I Am I Em | D | D
You feel it tugging at your heart Like the stars overhead 'Til you rest your bones on the killing bed

I C I Am I G | G/F# |
Let them roll over me Let them roll over me When I doubt you
I C I Am I G | G/F# |
Let them roll over me Let them roll over me When I doubt you, oh

I Em I C I G | G/F# |
With the weight of the world resting on my back And the road on which I've traveled is as long as it is cracked
I Em I C I G | G/F# |
But I keep pressing forward with my feet to the ground For a heart that is broken makes a beautiful sound
I C I Am I Em | D | D
But when you're wearing on your sleeve All the things you regret, You can only remember what you want to forget

I C I Am I G | G/F# |
Let them roll over me Let them roll over me When I doubt you
I C I Am I G | G/F# |
Let them roll over me Let them roll over me When I doubt you, oh
I Em I C I G | G/F# |
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
I Em I C I G | G/F# |
I walk through my days like a ghost in a dream But the field carries on and my past follows me
I Em I C I G | G/F# |
It's hard moving on from the things you done wrong When they play in your head like an old fashioned song
I C I Am I Em | G |
But when you're wearing on your sleeve All the things you regret, You can only remember what you want to forget

Breakdown:

I Em I C I G | D |
Lonely miles Without you
I Em I C I G | D |
Lonely miles Without you

I C I Am I G | G/F# |
Let them roll over me Let them roll over me When I doubt you
I C I Am I G | G/F# |
Let them roll over me Let them roll over me When I doubt you, oh

I C I Am I Em | G |
Let them roll over me Let them roll over me Let them roll over me Let them roll over me

I C I Am I Em | D |
Let the ground keep my bones Let the water be my home Let the dust hold my soul Like a holy rolling stone