

The Gift Of Silence 76.04 BPM

A

Hold your tongue

Amj7

Watch your step

D

You could be out of line

A

But you could be mine

G

If you only knew

D

At the time

You gave it me

You can thank

your lucky star

Every shot hit home

Every home was hell

And I still won't move

I try to talk

You took the words

Right out my mouth

When it comes to you

And they all sound wrong

I have to take them back

Out on my own

Every word's another door

Every door's another room

Every room's another bed

Every bed's another pen

Solo

You can read the sheets

Doesn't matter

If they don't make sense

Every crease is a promise kept

Every stain is another link

In the chain

20-10-1975

descent d-e-d > c

b a g f e d