

E A E A
 Sheets of empty canvas, untouched sheets of clay
E A E E
 Her legs spread out before me, as her body was there
E A E A
 Through all five horizons...revolved around her soul, I see earth through the s
 un
E A E E
 Now the air I tasted and breathed...has taken a turn

C Em
 Oo-ooh, and all I taught her was...everything
C Em
 Ooh, I know she gave me all...that she wore
D C Em
 And now my bitter hands shake beneath the clouds of what was everything
D C Em
 All the pictures have...all been washed in black...tattooed ev'ry day

E A E A
 I take a walk outside, I'm surrounded by-y...some kids at play
E A E E
 Oh, I can feel their laughter, so why do I sear
C Em
 Ooh, and twisted thoughts that spin...'round my head
C Em
 I'm spinnin', ooh-ooh, I'm spinnin'..how quick the sun can..drop away
D C Em
 And now my bitter hands, they're on broken glass..of what was everything
D C Em
 All the pictures have..all been washed in black, tattooed everything
D C
 All the love gone bad..turned my world to black
D C Em D C
 Tattooed all I see..all that I am..all I'll ever be...yeah-heah...wooh

Em
 Well, I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
D C Em D
 I know you'll be a star..in somebody else's sky, but why, why-hy, why-y
C Em D C
 Oh, can it be, oh can it be, ah-hah, oh, yeah...wooh