Tears Don't Fall

Bullet For My Valentine

Eb F (4x)

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   Gm                           Eb            F
1. With blood shot eyes I watch you sleeping
   Gm                             Eb          F
   The warmth I feel beside me is slowly fading
   Gm          Eb         F
   Would she hear me if I called her name?
   Gm          Eb         F
   Would she hold me if she knew my shame?

   Gm
   There's always something different going wrong
   Eb                             F
   The path I walk is in the wrong direction
   Gm
   There's always someone f**king hanging on
   Eb                  F
   Can anybody help me make things better?

   Eb                F
R: Your tears don't fall

   They crash around me
   Eb              F
   Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
   Eb              F
   Your tears don't fall

   They crash around me
   Eb              F
   Her conscience calls the guilty to come home

2. The moments died, I hear no screaming
   The visions left inside me are slowly fading
   Would she hear me if I called her name?
   Would she hold me if she knew my shame?
   There's always something different going wrong
   The path I walk is in the wrong direction
   There's always someone f**king hanging on
   Can anybody help me make things better?

R: Your tears don't fall...

   Eb            F               Gm
*: This battered room I've seen before
   Eb         F               Gm
   The broken bones they heal no more, no more
   Eb           F
   With my last breath I'm choking
   Eb             F
   Will this ever end I'm hoping
   Eb          F          Gm
   My world is over one more time
   Gm
   Lets go
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       Gm                Eb          F
3. Would she hear me if i called her name?
       Gm                Eb          F
   Would she hold me, if she knew my shame?
       Gm
   There's always something to be going wrong
   Eb                              F
   The path I walk is in the wrong direction
       Gm
   There's always someone f**king hanging on
   Eb                   F
   Can anybody help me make things better?


   Eb                   F
R: Your tears don't fall

   They crash around me
   Eb               F
   Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
   Eb               F
   Your tears don't fall

   They crash around me
   Eb               F
   Her conscience calls the guilty to come...BACK HOME!
   Eb               F
   Your tears don't fall

   They Crash around me
   Eb               F
   Her conscience calls the guilty to come HOME!
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