

Black Dahlia

Porcupine Tree

A **F#m7 F#m**

You have no interest in the past

E C

Where you came from

H

Where you're going to

A **F#m7 F#m**

There's a cliché in your eye

E C

File the edges down

H

Soon be underground

C

There's nothing here for you under the sun

A **E**

There's nothing new to do, it's all been done

H

So put your faith in another place

C

Never seem to get away from this

A **E**

It's all fallen into an abyss

H

So put your foot on the pedal boy

A **F#m7 F#m**

All you know is secondhand

E C

Bullet pass through

H

The cage inside you

A **F#m7 F#m**

You stole the only thing you love

E C

So unfaithful

H

Drop is fatal