

Santa Maria

The Frames

G Emi G Emi

G

1. Let me off of this boat
I'm sick of this ride
the world is heading ever southward
Emi
and I can't stay in here
2. And you're lying awake
away on your side
the feeling comes in waves and burns us
and I don't wanna die
3. From your slippery hands
to the line of your throat
the fever now consumes us both
in a fire now we will go

C

R: Santa Maria

Emi

why did you have to go

C

Santa Maria

stop

one day we will know

G Emi G Emi

G

4. In a bowing of heads and a passing of hands
and all we thought they would understand
Emi
is lost and they won't know
5. And what have we left
it's all that we got
there is no x to mark our spot
what's past is done and gone

R: Santa Maria

why did you have to burn

Santa Maria

G

one day you will learn

G Emi G Emi