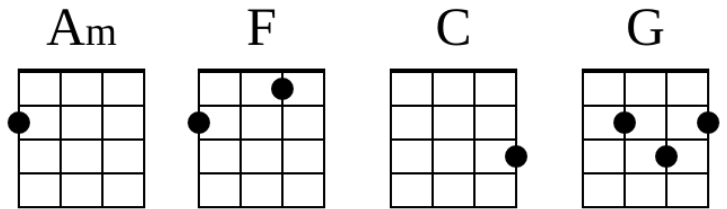


Little Talks (Of Monsters and Men)

Am/ F/ C/ G /  
 Hey!  
 Am/ F/ C/ G /  
 Hey!  
 Am/ F/ C/ G /  
 Hey!  
 Am/ F/ C/ G...



Am F C  
 I don't like walking around this old and empty house  
 Am F C  
 So hold my hand, I'll walk with you my dear  
 Am F C  
 The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake  
 Am F C  
 It's the house telling you to close your eyes  
 Am/ F/ C/ C/  
 And some days I can't even.. dress myself  
 Am/ F/ C/ C/  
 It's killing me to see you this way

Am/ F/ C/ G/ Am/ F/ C/ G/  
 Though the truth may vary this ship will carry our bodies safe to shore

Am F C  
 There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back

Am F C  
 Well tell her that I miss our little talks

Am F C  
 Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past

Am F C  
 We used to play outside when we were young (and full of life and full of love)

Am/ F/ C/ C/  
 Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right

Am/ F/ C/ C/  
 Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear

Am/ F/ C/ G/ Am/ F/ C/ G/  
 Though the truth may vary this ship will carry our bodies safe to shore

Am/ F/ C/ G/  
 Don't listen to a word I say... Hey!

Am/ F/ C/ G/  
 The screams all sound the same... Hey!

Am/ F/ C/ G/ Am/ F/ C/ G/  
 Though the truth may vary this ship will carry our bodies safe to shore

Am/ F/ C/ G/ Am/ F/ C...  
 Though the truth may vary this ship will carry our bodies safe to shore