G Emi

This is getting old
And so are you.
Everything you know
And never knew.
Will run through your fingers
Just like sand.

Enjoy it while you can.

A G

Like a snake between two stones

A B

It itches in your bones.

A G

Take a deep breath and swallow

Α

Your sorrow

В

Tomorrow.

G Emi

So raise it up and lets propose a toast.

G Emi

To the thing that hurts you most.

H P

It's your last cup of sorrow.

What can you say?

Finish it today.

H I

Α

It's your last cup of sorrow.

3

So think of me

And get on your way.

It won't begin

Until you make it end.

Until you know the how the where and the when.

With a new face you might surprise yourself.

Like a snake between two stones

It itches in your bones.

Take a deeper breath and swallow

Your sorrow

Tomorrow.

So raise it up and lets propose a toast.

To the thing that hurts you most.

It's your last cup of sorrow.

What can you say?

Finish it today.

It's your last cup of sorrow.

So think of me

And get on your way!

G Emi

You might surprise yourself

G Emi

You might surprise yourself