

Am Dm G Am

Am Dm  
On the couch, the morning half gone  
G Am  
Nobody's watching, the TV is on  
Dm  
To keep the thoughts from getting too loud  
G Am  
To keep the pain from getting let out

Dm  
A home where the truth wasn't safe,  
G Am  
Those childhood ghosts that never were  
faced

Dm  
The air is heavy, and the carpet is old,  
G Am  
But hidden nearby, there's a bottle half full

C7

F7 G7  
She'll run away  
C  
From the fear  
C add B  
and the truth  
Am  
and the love  
G  
and the pain  
F7 E7  
Until there's nothing  
Am  
Left to save

And it all feels  
Am - E7 - F7  
just hard as hell

C Em7 Am C  
A million miles from safe or well  
Dm G Em7 Am  
But if you're waiting for a miracle  
F7 Em7 Am  
Some things never change

Alone in the car, another hard day,  
Recent affection: an ocean away  
It'll be fine, just bite your tongue  
Hit the road  
Thy will be done

You can't know  
How good it feels to just let go  
But numbness comes  
and numbness goes

And it leaves you feeling like hell  
A million miles away from safe and well  
And here we're waiting for a miracle,  
But, well, some things never change

You can't know  
How good it feels to just let go  
When some things never change