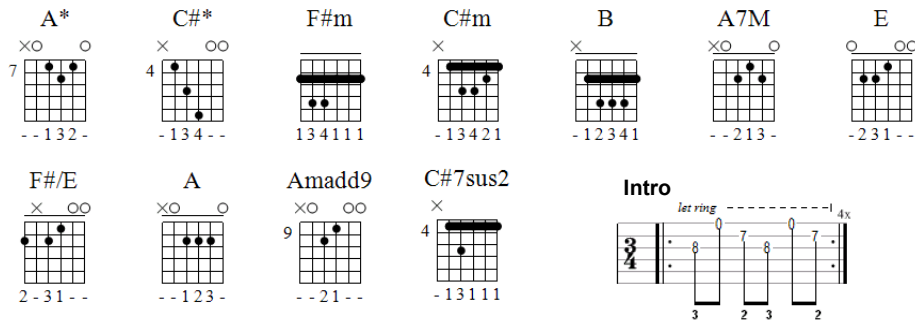


THE PONYTAIL PARADE

Emery



Intro

Couplet A :

A* A* Three sleepless nights
 This isn't how it's supposed to be
 C#* But you're so good at
 A* Taking your time
 A* to give back to me C#* F#m

Couplet B :

C#m I will wait for you forever
 A7M If you would just ask me F#m
 C#m I thought that I could change you B
 A7M F#m E But you changed me

Couplet A :

But it doesn't feel right
 Holding someone else's hand
 Together on phone lines
 And living at two opposite ends

Couplet B :

It scares me to think that you could find takers
 Other than me and better than me
 But your head is elsewhere and I'm talking enough for both of us
 A7M F#m When will you see it's not so easy for me

C#m E You careless and whispered
 F#/E A Insulting and bruising
 And I thought that you said
 Things were improving
 These laces are untied
 F#/E A Amadd9 But my feet are walking away... away
 (I fall from your eyes, your eyes I trusted, you said forever)

E C#m { I never thought you could say these words
 A Is this really happening } x5
 (don't say that we can still be friends)
 E C#m A A C#m

C#m Erase my name from this page
 C#m C#7sus2

A F#m How can you take all these days
 (what is inside me, what have I done)

C#m E And throw them away,
 (is this the only way that you will notice me)

A F#m As I sit here waiting
 (dead words for closed ears, all this is sung)

C#m C#7sus2 For you, for you

A F#m I stay up nights
 (if you are still pretending this is what's right)

C#m E Until stars leave the sky
 (why can you look at me can you only see)

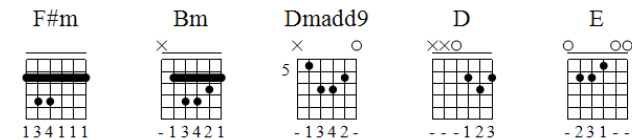
A F#m Knowing what my dreams
 (sides, your side, can...)

C#m Take away

C#m

DIGITAL SEA

Thrice



(F#m Bm Dmadd9) x 4

F#m Bm I woke, cold and alone
 Dmadd9 Adrift in an open sea, caught up in regrets
 F#m Bm And tangled in nets

Dmadd9 Instead of your arms wrapped around me

And I wept, but my tears are anathema here
 Just more water to fill my lungs
 I hear someone scream
 "Oh God what is it that I've done ?"

Refrain :

D F#m I am drowning in a digital sea
 D F#m I am slipping beneath the sound
 D F#m E Here my voice goes to ones and zeros
 D Bm I'm slipping beneath the sound

(F#m Bm Dmadd9) x 2

A song from somewhere below
 Deadly and slow begins, both sickly and sweet
 Now picking up speed
 Ushering in the world's end

And the ghost of Descartes screams again in the dark
 "Oh how could I have been so wrong ?"
 But above the screams the sirens still sing their song

Refrain

F#m Here my voice goes to ones and zeros
 [jusqu'à la fin]