

Chopping Block

INTRO: G G G G

G G
Don't use me as your chopping block

G G
I'm not your sounding board

D D
Don't pound me with your pestle

C G G
Don't crush me like some bug

G G G G
I'm not that tough my skins a little thin

D D
I'm tired, worn out and bent over

C G G
And feel so old within

C C
Thought of running thought of hiding

G G
Tried to find a hole

D D
But every door I went through

C G G
Just took me back to you

G G
This endless aching in my bones

G G
Is swallowing my pulse

D D
Voices rage, emotions slide

C G G
But from this pit I see a light

G G
This war I wage is not with you
G G
It's all inside my head
D D
I can beat these shades of grey
C G G
Face these monsters fight the fray

C C
Thought of running thought of hiding
G G
Tried to find a hole
D D
But every door I went through
C G G
Just took me back to you

SOLO: C C G G
D D C G G
G G
I gaze around this sunny day
G G
There's purple in the trees
D D
A flush of colour in the concrete jungle
C G G
Added to the green

G G
Clouds have scattered zephyrs come
G G
And birds are on the wing
D D
Tomorrow's sun will rise again
C C G G
And morning's song it will be sung

C C
Thought of running thought of hiding

G G
Tried to find a hole

D D
But every door I went through

C G
Just took me back to you

C C
Thought of running thought of hiding

G G
Tried to find a hole

D D
But every door I went through

C G G
Just took me back to you

SOLO: C C G G
D D C G

ENDING: D C G G