

Devil's Arcade

E Bm
 Remember the morning we dug up your gun
 D A
 The worms in the barrel, the hanging sun
 E Bm
 Those first nervous evenings of perfume and gin
 D A
 The lost smell on your breath as I helped you get it in
 F#m D
 The rush of your lips, the feel of your name
 F#m A E
 The beat in your heart, the devil's arcade

 E Bm
 You said "Heroes are needed, so heroes get made"
 D A
 Somebody made a bet, somebody paid
 E Bm
 The cool desert morning and nothing to save
 D A
 Just metal and plastic where your body caved
 F#m D
 The slow games of poker with Lieutenant Ray
 F#m D
 In the ward with the blue walls, a sea with no name
 F#m A E
 Where you lie adrift with the heroes of the devil's arcade

Bm F#m
 You sleep and you dream, your buddies Charlie and James
 A E
 And wake with a thick desert dust on your skin

 Instrumental
 (Verse chords)

E Bm
 Voice says "don't worry, I'm here
 D A
 Just whisper the word tomorrow in my ear"
 E Bm
 House on a quiet street, a home for the brave
 D A
 A glorious kingdom with the sun on your face
 F#m D
 Rising from a long night as dark as the grave
 F#m D
 On a thin chain of next moments and something like faith
 F#m D
 On a morning to order a breakfast to make
 F#m D
 A bed draped in sunshine, a body that waits
 F#m D
 For the touch of your fingers, the end of the day
 F#m D
 The beat of your heart, the beat of your heart
 F#m D
 The beat of your heart, the beat of your heart
 F#m D
 The beat of your heart, the beat of her heart
 F#m D
 The beat of your heart, the slow burning away
 F#m A E
 Of the bitter fires of the devil's arcade

