

SIX FEET UNDER

Words and Music by
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Moderately slow, in 2

Bm A G A

$\text{♩} = 68$

Help; I lost my self a gain, but I

mp

Bm A G

re - mem - ber you.

Bm A G A

Don't come back: it won't end well, but I wish

Bm



A



G



— you'd tell me to. — Our love is

Bm



A

Gmaj⁷

six feet un - - der. I can't help but won -

A



Bm



A



Em



- der: if our grave was wa - tered by the rain,



would ros - es bloom? _____

To Coda ⊕



Could ros - es bloom _____
Could ros - es bloom? _____



a - gain? _____ Re - trace _____ my lips. _



E - raise your touch. It's all



too much for me. Blow



a - way like smoke in air.



How can you — die care - less - ly? —



N.C.

D.S. al Coda



Our love is

They're play - ing our sound,



lay - ing us down to - night. — And



all of these clouds cry - ing us back to life, _____



but you're cold as the _____ night. Six feet un -



- der. I can't help but won - - der: if our



grave was wa - tered by the rain...



1. 2.

Bloom. _____
Bloom _____



a - gain. _____



Help; I lost _____ my - self _____ a - gain, .



but I _____ re - mem - - - - ber you. _____