

Long Cold Day

Guitar intro:

The guitar intro consists of two staves of music in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The first staff begins with a C minor (Cm) chord and ends with an A-flat (Ab) chord. The second staff begins with a B-flat (Bb) chord and ends with an A-flat (Ab) chord. The melody is a rhythmic sequence of eighth and quarter notes.

1: Cm Ebno3rd/C Fno3rd/C Eb/C Gm/C Eb/C Gm/C

1
It's so funny, you don't call at night, always missing in action,

1
I'm left out in the cold and you'd never have thought I was thinking,
Turning it over
Putting the pieces in place and building a case for my anger

1
I'm taking it in, I'm taking my time in taking you out,

Cm
'cause it'll be a long cold day in Hell before I take you back,

1
So tired of your lying, I can't sleep at night,
I'll accept what I'm told, take what I'm sold,

1
There's no question to ask,
To sort out the answers,
To prove who is wrong or who is right,
But I know in my heart that we're breaking apart.

1
If we admit to the truth,
Pretend it's all been an act,
As a matter of fact
It'll be a long cold day in Hell before I take you back.

Ab Fm Cm Ab Fm Cm
Sometimes I feel like I'm sailing on a dreamboat on wild and heavy seas,

Ab Fm Cm
I was cast adrift or fallen overboard, I catch my breath and head for shore,

Ab Fm Bb
I turn around, the ship sails on

Cm
This ship sails on.

1
1

Funny, you don't call at night, always missing in action

I'm left out in the cold and you'd never have thought I was thinking
I was thinking

Ab Fm Cm
Still thinking

Ab Fm Cm
Still thinking
Said I was, said I was

Ab Fm Cm Ab Fm Bb
1

So tired of your lying, I can't sleep at night,
I'll accept what I'm told, take what I'm sold,

1
There's no question to ask,
To sort out the answers,
To prove who is wrong or who is right,
But I know in my heart that we're breaking apart

1
If we admit to the truth,
Pretend it's all been an act,
As a matter of fact

Ab
It'll be a long cold day in Hell before I take you back.

Fsus2 Cm Ab Fsus2 Cm
Ab Fsus2 Cm Ab Fsus2 Cm
And I still remember sailing on that dreamboat on starlit mirrored seas.

Ab Fsus2 Cm
I hold my breath and I gaze from shore from this empty beach and this pile
of clothes

Ab Fsus2 Cm
I hit the water, the ship sails on
I hit the water, the ship sails on
I hit the water, the ship sails on
I hit the water, the ship sails on