

# Incomplete

Intro: Emadd9

We got 140 stations on satellite beaming on down to our home -

A  
but I'm watching you,

Emadd9  
I've got half a million bills to pay, you never hear a word I say

A  
- I dream of you,

Bm A E Bm A E  
Oh, I feel so incomplete, Oh, Oh, it seems so incomplete,

Bm D/A  
If we could only close the distance,

E  
If we could only cross these lines,

Bm D/A E  
If we could only fill the space that's grown between us over time,

G A G A  
G  
You don't hear me anymore, you don't touch me anymore,

A  
you don't know me anymore.

Emadd9  
There's a wedding dress in a suitcase full of memories

A  
in the attic -I think of you,

Emadd9  
Where the ghosts of Summer butterflies they gather in the dust

A  
- I long for you,

Bm A E Bm A E  
Oh I feel so incomplete, Oh, Oh it seems so incomplete,

Bm D/A  
If we could only bring those days back

E  
when there were never wounds to heal,

Bm D/A E G  
when everything was perfect and the dream we had was real,

A                          G                          A                          G  
You don't hear me anymore,  you don't touch me anymore,

          A  
you don't know me anymore.

Solo:  
Emadd9 A Emadd9 A

Bm A      E                          B  A      E  
Oh  I feel so incomplete,  Oh,  Oh it seems so incomplete,

                  Bm          D/A                  E  
When there were never any questions over who or what we were,

          Bm          D/A                  E                          G  
and the future only promised  all the answers to our prayers

          A                          G                          A                          G  
You don't hear me anymore,  you don't touch me anymore,

          A  
you don't know me anymore.

Emadd9