

## Joy Division "Warsaw"

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3, 5, 0, 1, 2, 5

Go

I was there in the back stage  
When this light came around  
I grew up like a changeling  
To win the first time around

I can see all the weakness  
I can pick all the faults  
Well, I concede all the faith tests  
Just to stick in your throats

31G, 31G, 31G

Hung around in your soundtrack  
To mirror all that you've done  
To find the right side of reason  
To kill the three lies for one

I can see all the cold facts  
I can see through your eyes  
All this talk made no contact  
No matter how hard we tried

31G, 31G, 31G

I can still hear the footsteps  
I can see only walls  
I slid into your man-traps  
With no hearin' at all

I just see contradiction  
Had to give up the fight  
Just to live in the past tense  
To make believe you were right

31G, 31G, 31G

3, 5, 0, 1, 2, 5

