

Rock Bottom

c Bev Zizzy

Am Dm Am Dm
My spirit has left me, desire is gone, fires that consumed me have all burned out
Am Dm Am Em
Passions that had me running bold, have left me uninspired and cold.

A D A D
I think I've hit rock bottom, oh its funny how things go down
A D E7 E7-3rd
One day you've got it all, then you watch it go down, down
A D A D
I think I've hit rock bottom, my tears have all gone dry
A D E7 D7 A E7
I don't know this woman whose lost her smile; it's time to move on and up, or get ready to die.

Am Dm Am Dm
The lights are out, colors are grey; everything beautiful has become blaze
Am Dm Am Em
Life's lost its meaning, clarity's obscured; whatever dreams I had seem absurd.

A D A D
I think I've hit rock bottom, oh its funny how things go down
A D E7 E7-3rd & 4th
One day you've got it all, then you watch it go down, down
A D A D
I think I've hit rock bottom, my tears have all gone dry
A D E7 D7 A E7
I don't know this woman whose lost her smile, it's time to move on and up, or get ready to die.

F#m A F#m A
Where do I find the strength to go on each day. Whose soul can I possess for mine has gone away?
F#m A E7
What river do I claim for the tears I've shed? What hell do I take on to get my fire back again?

A D A D
I think I've hit rock bottom, oh its funny how things go down
A D E7 E7-3rd E7-5th
One day you've got it all, then you watch it go down, down
A D A D
I think I've hit rock bottom, my tears are runnin' dry
A D E7 D7 A D7 A
I don't know this woman whose lost her smile, it's time to move on and up, or get ready to die
D7 A D7 A
Move on up or get ready to die, move on up or get ready to die