

Postcards from Hell

Randy Fellmy

D A/D G/D A/D D A/D

7 G/D A G/B A/C# D F#m7 G

I woke up to bad news, that's com - mon these
round - ed up all of the peo - ple you
cost of be - long - ing has al - ways been

12 A Bm7 F#m7 G A

days. We're fal - ling a - part in un - count - a - ble ways. There's an
fear And sil - enced the voi - ces you don't want to hear, Will you
high. Fol - low - ers fade in the blink of an eye. The

17 D A G F#m Em

in - dus - try just to tell me who to hate. _ And they warn me to
 wal - low in pride for an ig - nor - ant land, _ Now that you've
 price of di - ver - gence is deep - er and wide: Lines nev - er

22 D/F# G A Asus2sus4 A Asus2sus4 A D/A

hur - ry: it's al - most too late. _
 crushed all you don't un - der - stand?
 crossed when you're on _ the wrong side. _

27 A7 G/B A7/C# D F#m7 G A

I'm rav - aged and dam - aged and bat - tered, that's plain. In -
 I don't like to be dis - res - spect - ful or crass, But it's
 Have you no - ticed the night - fall and reck - oned its tolls,

32 Bm7 F#m7 G A D

- flu - en - cers man - age the thoughts in my brain. But my heart nev - er un-
 high time you took your head out___ of your ass. The course you pur - sue
 Cloud - ing our eyes and con - found - ing our souls? Shad - ows can't drive

37 A G F#m Em D/F#

- der - stood cul - ture and war. A heart's meant to love and that's
 ___ has been tak - en be - fore. No - bod - y wins when our
 ___ shad - ows out of the dark. Love is the light and each

42 G A Asus2sus4 A Asus2sus4 A D/A A7 G/B A7/C#

all that it's for. I
 world turns to war.
 life is a spark.

47 D A G D Bm7

can't em - pa - thize, would - n't know where to start. I don't care to

Ped.

52 F#m7 Em7 A D F#m

fath - om the hole in your heart. But your mind and your me - thod are

57 G A Bm7 G A

per - fect - ly clear: You send post - cards from Hell that say, "Wish you were here."

62 D A/D G/D A/D D A/D

68 G/D 1. A G/B A/C# 2. A G/B A/C# 3. A G/B A/C# D

When you've The

Red. *Red.* *Red.*