Capo III

Verse 1 G С D This night here is perfect for getting lost С perfect for taking off D7 Look at the sky I'm surprised you would ask me С to tell you why Verse 2 (G) С D This night here is perfect for going wrong С Trust me I know them well D7 I can't remember the last time that I did С G the right thing Verse 3 (G) С D This night here is perfect for telling lies С Look through the devil's eyes D7 What do you see when you're looking at me? С G Has anything changed? Verse 4 (G) D This night here is perfect for giving up С Walking from everyone D7 Enemy, friend, and all those who pretend that С G They love you

Verse 5

(G) C D
This night here is perfect for getting drunk
C
finding the boats we sunk
D7
and heading down there just to send up a prayer
C G
to the living above

Verse 6

(G) C D
This man here should never be listened to
C
Don't do what he says to do
D7
Else you will end up as miserably lost
C G
as he happens to be

Verse 7

(G) C D
This night here is perfect for trading sins
C
You can be what I've been
D7
Half way between misery and serene nights
C G
of something like hope