

Andrew Bird - Sisyphus

tom:

Intro: D7 Gm F Cm
Gm F Cm
Gm F Eb
Bb Ab Eb
Bb Ab Eb

Cm F
Sisyphus peered into the mist

A stone's throw from the precipice, paused

Did he jump or did he fall as he gazed

Into the maw of the morning mist?

Did he raise both fists and say

To hell with this, and just let the rock roll?

Cm F Bb Eb
Let it roll, let it crash down low

There's a house down there but I lost it long ago

Cm F Bb Eb
Let it roll, let it crash down low

See my house down there but I lost it long ago

(Gm F Cm)
(Gm F Cm)
(Gm F Eb)

Bb Ab Eb
Well, I let the rock roll on down to the town below

We had a house down there but I lost it long ago

Lost it long ago

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

I'm letting it roll Away

It's got nothing to do with fate

And everything to do with you

I'd rather fail like a mortal than flail

Like a God, I'm a lightning rod

History forgets the moderates

For those who sit recalcitrant and taciturn

You know I'd rather turn and burn

Than scale this edifice, yeah

Where's my accomplice?

So take my hand, we'll do more than stand

Take my hand, we'll claim this land

Take my hand, and we'll let the rock roll

Let it roll, let it crash down low

There's a house down there but I lost it long ago

Let it roll, let it crash down low

See my house down there but I lost it long ago

Lost it long ago

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

I'm letting it roll Away

It's got nothing to do with fate

And everything to do with

(Gm F Cm)
(Gm F Cm)
(Gm F Eb)
(Bb Ab Eb)
(Bb Ab Eb)

Cm F
Sisyphus peered into the mist

A stone's throw from the precipice, paused

Acordes

