

Beach House - Heart Of Chambers

tom:

B
In your heart of chambers
Where you sit
With your picture books
And your ancient wit
In that nook I found you
So old and tired
Would you be the one to carry
Me? I'd like to be someone
You could finally learn to love again, ahh

(Abm Gb7)

B Eb7 Abm
Made our iron bed side
Cold as graves
So we stoke the organs
That may comfort grace
And they conjured spirits
To make you smile

Would you be my long time baby?

B Eb7
I'd like to
Abm Eb7
Be someone
Abm Eb7
You could finally learn to
Abm7 Abm6
We've put our words
Abm7
Down by our sides
Abm6
Let's take the time
Abm7
To mend these smiles
Abm6
Together we could make it home
Gb
Love is a prize
Gb7 B
Live our own lives

(B Eb7 Abm Gb7)
(B Eb7 Abm Gb7)
(B Eb7 Abm Gb7)
(B Eb7 Abm Gb7)

B Eb7 Abm
In our beds we're the lucky ones
Em B Eb7 Abm
Filled with the sun
B Eb7 Abm
In our beds we're the lucky ones
Em B Eb7 Abm
Fill us with the sun

Acordes

