

Tom: G

Beirut - Forks And Knifes

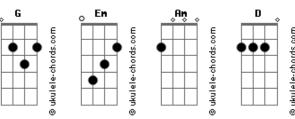
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G Em Am D

G Em Am D G
Uptown, the street's in a calming way
Em Am D G
And outside is warm as a bed with a maid
Em Am D G
And I find it's all our waves and raves
Em Am D G
That makes the days go on this way

G Em Am D

G I heard the sad sound of words
Em Am D G
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Acordes



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Spoken from the beak of a wise old bird

Em Am D G

Uptown, the streets are kept afloat

Em Am D G

A girl never leaves me alone

G Em Am D

G Em Am

He means well, saying,
D G Em

I've got stories of wine, superb

Am D G Em

And of course my childhood, forks and knives

Am D G Em Am D G

And a hospital bed, where I turned my life over and over again

G Em Am D
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