

Beirut - Varieties Of Exile

Tom: G

Every word ^G sounds like a ^C siren
^{Em} Into the town, ^{Am} breaking the silence
^G It's a good life, ^C wait and it's over
^{Em} ^{Am} ^G Everywhere, ever, oh

^C We never would have in ^{Em} mind
^{Am} ^G Here for next time
 (^C ^{Em} ^{Am})

^G
 If there was doubt

^C
 It's getting colder
^{Em} In a new light
^{Am} I'd turn it over
^G I can't decide
^C If there's another
^{Em} ^{Am} ^G Hand on your fate, never
^C ^{Em}
 We never would have in mind
^{Am} ^G Here for next time
^C ^{Em}
 We never would have in mind
^{Am} ^G Here for next time

Acordes

