

## **Beirut - Varieties Of Exile**

```
G

G

Every word sounds like a siren

Em Am

Into the town, breaking the silence

G

It's a good life, wait and it's over

Em Am G

Everywhere, ever, oh

C

Em

We never would have in mind

Am G

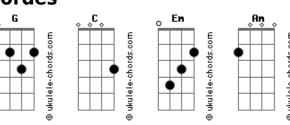
Here for next time

( C Em Am )

G

If there was doubt
```

## **Acordes**



```
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
We never would have in mind
Am
G
Here for next time
C
We never would have in mind
Am
G
Here for next time
C
Here for next time
G
Here for next time
```