

Belle And Sebastian - Ease your feet in the sea

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Tom: C
                                                                For some small flicker of the truth
Intro: (F7 ) Fill#1
                                                                To what it is that you are going through, my boy
                                                                I left you dry
Ease you're feet off in the sea
                                                                The signs were clear that you were not going anywhere
My darling it's the place to be
                                                                Anywhere
Take your shoes off curl your toes
                                                                           Bb
                                                                Save for a falling down
And I will frame this moment in time
                                                                Save for a falling down
Troubles come and troubles go
                                                                Anywhere
The trouble that we've come to know
                                                                Anywhere
                                                                           Bh
Will stay with us till we get old
                                                                Save for a falling down
Will stay with us till somebody decides to go
                                                                                   Bb Ab
                                                                                             Bb
                                                                                                       Bb
                                                                                                            Ab
                                                                                                                Bb F7...
                                                                Everything's going wrong
Decides to gooo.....
Fill#1
                                                                Later on, as I walked home
Soberly, without regret, I make another sandwich
                                                                The plough was showing, and orion
                                                                I could see the house where you lived
And I fill my face, I know that things have got to you
But what can I do?
                                                                I could see the house where you gave
Suddenly, without a warning
                                                               All your time and sanity to people
  Bh
On a pale blue morning
                                                                Then you waited for the people to acknowledge you
You decide your time is wearing thin
                                                                They spoke in turn
A conscious choice to let yourself go dangling
                                                                But their eyes would pass over you
Hovering
                                                                Over you
                                                                             Bb
It's an emergency
(pausa)
There's no more "wait and see"
                                                               Who's seeing you at all?
                                                               Who's seeing You at all?
 (F7 Bb F7 Bb)
                                                                Acordes: F7 - 102210
                                                                         Bb - 113331 ou 688766
Maybe if I shut my eyes
                                                                            - 032010 ou 335553
                                                                         Ab - 466544
Your trouble will be split between us
                                                                         B - 224442 ou 799877
People come and people go
                                                                        Cifrado por Jean R.C. de Almeida
   Bb
You're scouring everybodies face
                                                                        Outras tab's, Pink Floyd, Sonic Youth, The Breeders...
                                                                        Jean R. C. de Almeida.
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Acordes

