

Bon Iver - 29 #Strafford APTS

Tom: E

Sharing smoke

In the stair up off the hot car lot

The sun shined hard on the video spot, hmm

Sure as any living dream

It's not all then what it seems

And the whole thing's hauled away

A

A Womb, an empty robe, enough

You're rolling up

You're holding it your fabric now

Paramind

Paramind

E

Hallucinating Claire

Nor the snow, shoe light of the autumns

I threw the meaning out the door (Now you could be my friend)

There ain't no meaning anymore (Come and kiss me here again)

A

A womb, an empty robe enough

You're rolling up, you're holding it you're bent prize

E

Canonize, canonize

Bm

Motor up and yeah you're own

Bm

And yeah you're on your own

E

Fold the map, and mend the gap

And I tow the word companion

And I make myself escape, oh the multitude of loving

It comes always off the page

A

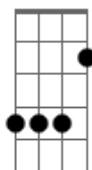
I hold a note, you wrote and know

You've buried all your alimony butterflies

Sub find, Some night

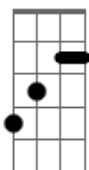
Acordes

E



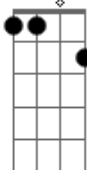
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B



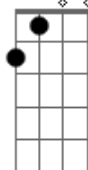
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Dbm7



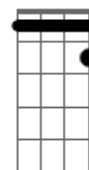
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A



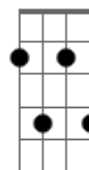
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Db7



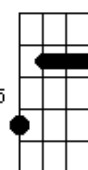
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Gbm7



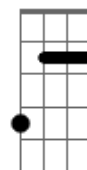
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Dbm



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Bm



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