

Bon Iver - 29 #Strafford APTS

Tom: E

E
Sharing smoke

In the stair up off the hot car lot
Dbm A E

The sun shined hard on the video spot, hmm
E Db7
Sure as any living dream

It's not all then what it seems
A B E
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
Dbm B A

E
Paramind
B A E
Paramind

E
Hallucinating Claire

Nor the snow, shoe light of the autumns
Dbm A

I threw the meaning out the door (Now you could be my friend) Sub find, Some night
E B A E

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
Dbm B A

E B A E
Canonize, canonize

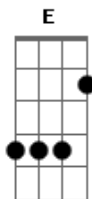
Bm A Gbm11
Motor up and yeah you're own
Bm A Gbm11 E
And yeah you're on your own

E
Fold the map, and mend the gap
Dbm

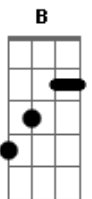
And I tow the word companion
Gbm B
And I make myself escape, oh the multitude of loving
A B E
It comes always off the page

A
I hold a note, you wrote and know
Dbm B A
You've buried all your alimony butterflies

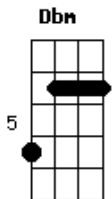
Acordes



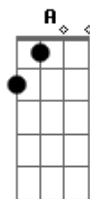
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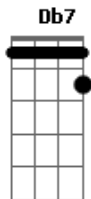
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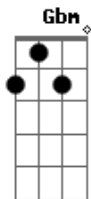
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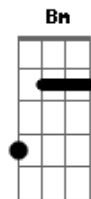
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