

Bon Iver - Re: Stacks

Tom: G

^D This my ^G excavation and today is ^C kumran
^D Everything that happens is from now on

^D This is pouring rain
^C This is paralyzed ^{Am7}

^G ^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G

^D I keep throwing it down two-hundred at a time
^D It's hard to find it when you knew it ^G ^C

^D When your money's gone
^C And you're drunk as hell ^{Am7}

^G ^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G

^D On your back with your racks as the ^{Em7} stacks as your load ^C
^D In the back and the racks and the ^{Em7} stacks are your load ^C
^D In the back with your racks and you're un-stacking your load ^{Em7} ^C

^D I've twisting to the sun I needed to replace ^G ^C
^D The fountain in the front yard is rusted out ^C
^D

All my love was down

^C In a frozen ground ^{Am7}

^G ^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G
^D ^C ^G ^C

There's a black crow sitting across from me; his wiry legs are crossed

^D And he's dangling my ^G keys he even fakes a toss ^C
^D Whatever could it be

^C That has brought me to this loss? ^{Am7}

^G ^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G

^D On your back with your racks as the ^{Em7} stacks as your load ^C
^D In the back and the racks and the ^{Em7} stacks are your load ^C
^D In the back with your racks and you're un-stacking your load ^{Em7} ^C

^D This is not the sound of a new man or ^G crispy realization ^C
^D It's the sound of the unlocking and the lift away ^G ^C

^D Your love will be ^C
^{Am7} Safe with me

^G ^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G

Acordes

