Bon Iver - Rosyln

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With every crashing node
                            tom:
                                                                                     Dm
                                                                 Wings wouldn't help you
                Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de {\sf G} )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                                     Dm Am C
                                                                 Wings wouldn't help you down
Intro: F G F G C
                                                                               F
                                                                 С
                                                                 Down fills the ground
Up with your turret
                                                                         G
                                                                                   F
                    FCF
                                                                 Gravity's proud ooooh
                 С
Aren't we just terrified?
                                                                 F.
                                                                 You barely are blinkin'
Shale, screen your worry
                                                                        C F C
                                                                                           F
                                                                 Wagging your face around
                    CFCF
                                                                 F.
From what you won't ever find
                                                                 When'd this just become a mortal
                                                                  CF CF
С
                Dm
Don't let it fool you
                                                                 Home? Down
                  Dm Am C
C
Don't let it fool you down
                                                                 F
               F
                                                                 Won't, won't, won't, won't
С
Down's sitting 'round
                                                                                    Dm
                F
                                                                 Won't let you talk me
             G
                                                                                Dm Am C
Folds in her gown ooooh
                                                                 F.
F
                                                                 Won't let you talk me, down
Sea and the rock below
                                                                              F
                                                                 С
                                                                 We'll pull it taut
             C F C
                        F
                                                                       G F G F G C
Cocked to the undertow
                                                                 Nothing let out
Bones, blood and teeth erode
          С
                 FCF
Acordes
      Яb
                   G
                                                                           Яĸ
                                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                     ukulele-chords.com
                                                                  ukulele-chords.com
          C
ukulele-chords.com
                         ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                ukulele-chords.com
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