Bright Eyes - Triple Spiral

tom:

F [Primeira Parte] Е Gb I loved a triple spiral Dbm B7 My maiden, mother, crone E Ab Dbm B7 I folded my devotion to an origami rose Dbm B E A So out her Tiffany window, she said to look below E Am Could i see the town was burning? E Am Could i see the broken prison? Gbm B7 Could i see that it was time for me to go? Am Dbm They looted the museum, took all that they could hold E Ab A motorcade of flatbed trucks Dbm B7 Made off with with quite a haul Dbm B And that's when i heard someone shout E A "In with the new, out with the old!" E Am A dusty box of letters F Am A rusty suit of armor Gbm B7 Е A casket made of 14 carat gold [Refrão] Dbm Abm That's the problem Dbm B Your sense of time E Eb7 Ab7 Dbm She changes like an hour __glass Gbm B7b2 E There laying on her side

[Segunda Parte]

E A I loved you triple spiral Dbm B Father, son, and ghost E Ab

Acordes







