

Broken Bells - October

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Tom: A
                                                            your old man dug
  INTRO:
                                                             Gbm
                                                             Wrong just seems so right
Gbm D Gbm D
Gbm D A E
                                                                     Gbm A B
                                                             till the spike of morning light
                                                              Gbm
                                                                         Α
                                                             and all these searching eyes
      D
                             Ghm
                                                                    Gbm
   So you show me round your town,
                                     to hell again and back
                                                             do they scald your tender hide
   your love has served to alienate all the friends you
                                                                                  Gbm
                                                               See the stars align... and leave you behind
depend on
    D
                                     D
                                                                                  Gbm
                             cause you?re not the only
 I know it might seem odd,
                                                               you want it so and I... I come by light of an autumn moon
                                                                               Gbm
                                                              sister you know enough... but for now just let it go
Gbm
B
I remember myself as a lonely child so i was and you?ve
                                                                                  Gbm
                                                              don?t run don?t rush... just flow
got me wrong, you got me...
                                                                Through the give and take you?ve had to learn
           Α
Wrong just seems so right
        Gbm
                                                                How to cross the coals and not get burned
till the spike of morning light
                                                                But you?re really just a little girl
          Α
                    В
and all these searching eyes
                                                                           Gbm
                                                                                           Α
                                                             (Playing in the park) Till the sun goes down
       Gbm
do they scald your tender hide
                          Gbm
                                                                So twenty one arrives... one day and your time is up
     Remember what they say... ?there?s no shortcut to a
                                                                    D
                                                                no doubt you think you braided your own hair, so you?re
   it?s all blood and sweat and life is what you manage in
                                                                should you wander cross the line... which way do you want
                                                             to fight
                         Ghm
  but what you don?t know...
                                 is you?re too young and
                                                             Gbm
eager to love
                                                                pretending at love could help you find your way but you?ve
                                                             got me wrong
  this evening i see you?re about to get into the ditch that
                                                             Yeah you got me wrong
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Acordes

