

Death Cab For Cutie - Army Corps Of Architects

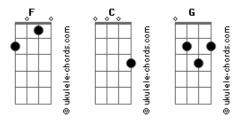
Tom: F

good song. enjoy

{verse 1}

{verse 2} C G

Acordes



{verse 1}
Leaving the central state from shallow ground
Home in the valley but the rent's paid south
You said the urn was half full when I said it was half empty
With what was left of our fair city

{verse 2}
Call in the army corps of architects
To flatten the skyline and begin again
I knew the years would move quickly,
But never quite as fast as this
So bring the discrepancies, I'll pour the drinks.