

# Death Cab For Cutie - Brothers On A Hotel Bed

Tom: **Ab**

Tabbed By: Joey B.  
Tunning: Standard

This is originally played on a piano so it can be kinda tricky to jump up and down on fretboard at some points. If you find any errors, please point them out to me and i will them. Thanks.  
Intro:

Verse

You may tire of me  
as our December sun is setting  
'Cause I'm not who I used to be

No longer easy on the eyes  
These wrinkles masterfully disguise  
The youthful boy below

who turned your way and saw  
Something he was not looking for  
Both a beginning and an end

But now he lives inside someone he does not recognize  
When he catches his reflection on accident

Verse 2

On the back of a motor bike  
With your arms outstretched trying to take flight  
Leaving everything behind

But even at our swiftest speed  
We couldn't break from the concrete  
In the city where we still reside

And I have learned  
That even landlocked lovers yearn  
For the sea like navy men

'Cause now we say goodnight  
From our own separate sides  
Like brothers on a hotel bed

Like brothers on a hotel bed

Like brothers on a hotel bed

Interlude

Outro

You may tire of me as our december sun is setting  
'Cause I'm not who I used to be

## Acordes

