

Death Cab For Cutie - Crooked Teeth

Tom: **G**

VERSOS

(**Em7 A7 C G**)

It was one hundred degrees, as we sat beneath a willow tree,
Who's tears didn't care, they just hung in the air, and
refused to fall, to fall.
And I knew I'd made horrible call,
And now the state line felt like the Berlin wall,
And there was no doubt about which side I was on. Hmmm....

Em Em7 G7 Em7
Em Em7 G7 A7

PRÉ-REFRÃO

E-----
- |
B--5-----5-----4-----4-----3-----3-----2-----2-----
- |
G-----4-----4-----4-----4-----4-----4-----2-----2-----
- |

Cause I built you a home in my heart,
With rotten wood, meant to cave from the start.

REFRÃO

C G D

Cause you can't find nothing at all,
If there was nothing there all along.
No you can't find nothing at all,
If there was nothing there all along.

VERSOS

(**Em7 A7 C G**)

I braved treacherous streets,
And kids strung out on homemade speed.
And we shared a bed in which I could not sleep,
At all, woo, hoo, woo, hoo0o0o.

Em7 A7 C G

Cause at night the sun in retreat,
Made the skyline look like crooked teeth,
In the mouth of a man who was devouring, us both.
You're so cute when you're slurring your speech,
But they're closing the bar and they want us to leave.

REFRÃO 2x

VERSOS

(**A7 B7 Em7 A7**)

I'm a war, of head versus heart,
And it's always this way.
My head is weak, my heart always speaks,
Em7 C G D
Before I know what it will say.

Acordes

