

# Death Cab For Cutie - Crooked Teeth

Tom: **G**

VERSOS

(**Em 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 Em G7 Em**  
**Em Em 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

(**Em 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.

**Em 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 Em A7**)

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

## Acordes

