

# Death Cab For Cutie - Steadier Footing

Tom: E

Tabbed By Kellen

Standard Tuning

~=let ring

It's gotten late and now

I want to be alone

All of our friends were here

They all have gone home

And here I sit on the front porch

Watching the drunks stumble forth into the night

You gave me a heart attack

I did not see you there

I thought you had disappeared

So early away from here

And this is the chance I never got

To make a move, but we just talk about

The people we've met in the last five years

And will we remember them in ten more?

I let you bum a smoke

You quit this winter past

I've tried twice before, but like this, it just would not last.

End

Email me at [with any comments or corrections](#), and please rate this.

## Acordes

