

Father John Misty - So I'm Growing Old On Magic Mountain

tom:

G

[Primeira Parte]

B7 A G C
That was the last New Year I'll ever see

G C
And I wanna stay on that magic mountain

G C
With lost souls and beautiful women

Am C G
I drank some of Farmer's potion

Am C G
And we were moving in slow motion

[Refrão]

C G
The slower, the better

C Em Am
The slower, the better

Am C G
'Cause there's no one old on magic mountain

Am C G
There's no one old, old on magic mountain

[Segunda Parte]

B7 A G C
And that was the very last barn I'm burning

G C
So for now everyone is dancing

G C
As if it's any time but the present

Am C G
So for now every young thing in my path

Am C G

I'll hold their face so long inside my hands

[Refrão]

C G
The longer, the better

C Em Am
The longer, the better

Am C G
'Cause there's no one old on magic mountain

Am C G
There's no one old, old on magic mountain

[Terceira Parte]

B7 A
The wine has all been emptied

G C
And smoke has cleared

G C
As people file back to the valley

G C
On the last night of life's party

Am C G
These days the years thin till I can't remember

Am C G
Just what it feels like to be young forever

[Refrão]

C G
So the longer I stay here

C Em Am
The longer there's no future

Am C G
So I'm growing old on magic mountain

Am C G
I'm growing old, old on magic mountain

[Final] B7 A G C

Acordes

G

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B7

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A

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C

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Am

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Em

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