

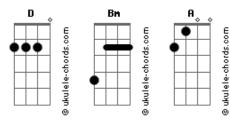
Tom: D

## Fever Ray - Keep The Streets Empty For Me

Memory comes when memory's old
A
I am never the first to know
Bm
Following this stream up north
A
Where do people like us float?
Bm
There is room in my lap
A
For bruises, asses, handclaps
Bm
I will never disappear
A
For forever, i'll be here
Bm
Whispering
A
Morning keep the streets empty for me
A
Morning keep the streets empty for me

## **Acordes**

I learned to not eat the snow



My fur is hot, my tongue is cold On a bed of spider web I think of how to change myself A lot of hope in one man tent There's no room for innocence So take me home before the storm Velvet mites will keep us warm

## Whispering

Morning keep the streets empty for me Morning keep the streets empty for me

## Rm

Uncover our heads and reveal our souls

We were hungry before we were born

Uncover our heads and reveal our souls

We were hungry before we were born

Uncover our heads and reveal our souls We were hungry before we were born Uncover our heads and reveal our souls We were hungry before we were born.