

Foster The People - Goats In Trees

```
Tom: G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I don't care about what it's worth G2 D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                But if you lift this burden off my back

Gbm

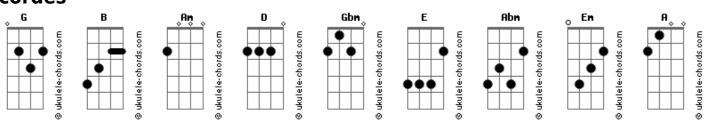
E
     I was caught inside the wreck
Never found my way out
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I'll follow you to the bloody end
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   B Abm G
I've lived my life the way I want
G2 D
              Gbm
I was filled with indifference
B Abm G
    The animals were getting tired
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                But no one can tell me they're not afraid
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Gbm
So I sang them a song
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Of the freedom of deliverance
                                                                        Gbm
  'cause they promised not to take too long
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Well I take it all in stride
    I can't find my way back home

D

G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I feel the change in the rising tide
     I'll listen to you if you want me to % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 And someone's in the room
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                I buried all my guilt there with my youth (D ) G Gbm (Don't give up on me now)
But you have to share a smoke
                                                           Abm
    Yeah I've been running against the wind
And I can't hear the angels calling
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I'm on the outside
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 (D) G
The madness has been pulling me right
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 (Don't give up on me now)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                But it's warm on the outside (D) G Gbm
Back out of my stride
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 (Don't give up on me now)
I feel the change in the rising tide and % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 That's a lie
    Blood is in the room
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I don't wanna fall apart
I buried all my wrongs there with my youth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Interlude 2x: B Am G G2 D G Gbm G
  (Don't give up on me now)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Yeah well me? I've been afraid
 I'm on the outside
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I clawed and I fought like hell
  (D) G
 (Don't give up on me now)

B Am G G2 D G Gbm E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    D G Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 The darkest days upon you
And I'm falling apart
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Yeah well me? I've gone astray
   Well please to meet you, excuse my hands \begin{tabular}{c} \begin{t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                My blood was turning to sand D G Gbm
I've been bitten by an enemy
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 The darkest days upon you
                  Gbm
That's pretended to be my friend
                                                           Abm
    No I never wanted to be like them G2 D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Yeah well me? I've been afraid
G G2
I thought I was just too clever
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 The numbness was getting closer
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                D G Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Gbm
To be brought down to their level of misfortuned chagrin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 The feverish days upon you
```

Acordes



Ending: B G B