

Gregory Alan Isakov - Virginia May

tom:

Intro: C F7M C

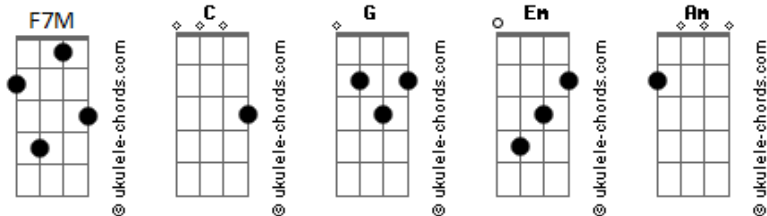
C
Slept high up in the Rockies
F7M G C F7M C
Set my clock for californ-i-ey-aye
Em
And I dreamed up somethin' special
F7M G C F7M C
To give that ocean man, she cuffs me anyway

C
So I?m banking on Virginia
F7M G C F7M C
To keep me calm and clear and straight
Em
Just like clock work seems to tell us
F7M G C F7M C
With every passing storm there?s just a harder hail

[Refrão]

F7M C F7M Am
So I light my way, Virginia May
C G
I can?t sit still, just pace across this hallway
F7M C
We spent all this time
F7M Am
Just trading crimes
G
While the tune-smith packed a lunch
F7M C F7M C
He?s headed down the coastline

Acordes



(C F7M C)
(C F7M C)

C
There?s a loneliness thats blowin'
F7M G C F7M C
Well I heard it from the radio man
Em
He?s been locked up in the belfry
F7M G C F7M C
Listening close to a string upon a can

C
Me, I?m sailin on to that savior
F7M G C F7M C
She?s a pilgrim living on the modern time
Em
And ever since I found her magic
F7M G C F7M C
Now every car or cloud that passes is a sign

F7M C F7M Am
So I light my way, Virginia May
C G
I can?t sit still, just pace across this hallway
F7M C
We spent all this time
F7M Am
Just trading crimes
G F7M C
And I?m saving all my sleep for another life
G F7M C
And I?m saving all my sleep for another life
G F7M C
I?m saving all my sleep for another life