

Gregory Alan Isakov - Virginia May

tom:

Intro: C F C C

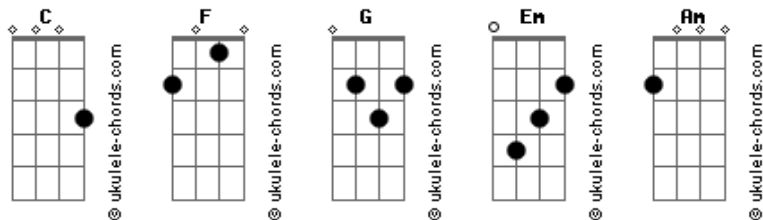
C
Slept high up in the Rockies
F G C F C
Set my clock for californ-i-ey-aye
Em
And I dreamed up somethin' special
F G C F C
To give that ocean man, she cuffs me anyway

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

[Refrão]

F C F Am
So I light my way, Virginia May
C G
I can't sit still, just pace across this hallway
F C
We spent all this time
F Am
Just trading crimes
G
While the tune-smith packed a lunch
F C F C
He's headed down the coastline

Acordes



(C F C)
(C F C)

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

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

F C F Am
So I light my way, Virginia May
C G
I can't sit still, just pace across this hallway
F C
We spent all this time
F Am
Just trading crimes
G F C
And I'm saving all my sleep for another life
G F C
And I'm saving all my sleep for another life
G F C
I'm saving all my sleep for another life