

# Iron & Wine - History of Lovers

Tom: D  
Intro: G1: D G D A  
D G D A D

G2:

PARTE 1:

D G  
Louise only got from me innocent poetry  
D A  
Although she played to not listen  
D G  
But still I can hear myself speak as if no one else  
D A D  
Ever could offer the same  
D G  
Some say she knowingly tastes like a recipe  
D A  
Although so foolish and willing  
D G  
I said Babe I can picture you bend as if wanting to  
D A D  
Bow as the curtain went down

REFRÃO:

G D  
Coddle some men, they'll remember you bitterly  
G A  
Fuck 'em, they'll come back for more  
G D  
I asked my Louise would she leave and so cripple me  
G A  
Then came a knock at the door

D G  
?I came for my woman,? he came with a razor blade  
D A  
Bound like us all for the ocean  
D G  
I hope that she's happy I'm blamed for the death of  
D A  
The man who would take her from me

D G  
Some they saw in me innocent poetry  
D A  
Some, they'll never be certain  
D G  
But still it's been written, a history of lovers  
D A D  
Given and taken in ink

G D  
Coddle some men, they'll remember you fittingly  
G A  
Cut 'em, they'll come back for more  
G D  
I asked my Louise would she leave and so cripple me  
G A  
Then came the knock at the door

D G  
Louise came to rescue me; listen, the irony:  
D A  
Blood made her heart change its beating  
D G  
I hope that she's happy I'm blamed for the death of  
D A D  
The man she found better than me

## Acordes

