

Iron & Wine - Radio War

Tom: **Ab**

(com acordes na forma de
Capotraste na 1ª casa
Capo na 12ª casa

Did the wine make her dream
Of the far distant spring
Or a bed full of hens
Or the ghost of a friend

All the while that she wept
She had a gun by her bed
And a letter he wrote
From a dry, foundered boat
And the train track will take

G)

All the wounded ones home
And I'll be alone
Fare thee well Sara Jones

Now we lie on the floor
While the radio war
Finds its way through the air
Of the dead market square

And the beast never seen
Licks it's red talons clean
Sara curses the cold
"No more snow, no more snow, no more snow"

Acordes

