

Joanna Newsom - Sawdust & Diamonds

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de G)
Capostrate na 3ª casa
Capo on 3rd Fret

Em7 C
From the top of the flight
Em7 C
Of the wide white stairs
Em7 C
Through the rest of my life
Em7 C
Do you wait for me there?

Em7 C
There's a bell in my ears
Em7 C
There's the wide white roar
Em7 C
Drop a bell down the stairs
Em7 C
Hear it fall forever mor
Em7 C
Hear it fall forevermore

G Em7

G Em7
Drop a bell off of the dock
G Em7
Blot it out in the sea
G Em7
Drowning mute as a rock
G Em7
sounding mutiny

G
There's a light in the wings, hits this system of strings,
Em7
from the side while they swing;
See the wires, the wires, the wires.

G
And the articulation in our elbows and knees
Em7
Makes us buckle and we couple in endless increase
As the audience admires

G
And the little white dove
Made with love, made with love
Em7
Made with glue and a glove and some pliers

G
Swings a low sickle arc from its perch in the dark
Em7
Settle down, settle down my desire

D
And the moment I slept
C G
I was swept up in a terrible tremor
D C
Though no longer bereft, how I shook

Em7
And i couldn't remember
D
And then the furthestmost shake
Am
Drove a murdering stake in
C Em7 G
And cleft me right down through my center
D
And I shouldn't say so
C Em7
But I know that it was then or never

G Em7

Push me back into a tree

G Em7
Bind my buttons with salt
G Em7
Fill my long ears with bees
G
Braying 'please, please, please,
Em7
Oh you ought not!
No you ought not!'

G
And then the system of strings tugs on the tip of my wings
Em7
Cut from cardboard and old magazines
Makes me warble and rise like a sparrow.

G
And in the place where I stood
There is a circle of wood
Em7
A quarter to which you chop and you stack in your barrow

G
And it is terribly good
To carry water and chop wood
Em7
Streaked with soot, heavy booting and wild-eyed

G
As I crash through the rafters
And the ropes and the pulleys trail after
Em7
And the holiest, holiest belfry burns sky high

D
And then a slow lip of fire
C G
Moves across the prairie with precision
D C
While somewhere with your pliers and glue
Em7
You make your first incision
D A
And in a moment of almost unbearable vision
C Em7 G
Doubled over with the hunger of lions
D
'Hold me close', cooed the dove
C Em7
Who was stuffed now with sawdust and diamonds

Em7 D G

A C G
I wanted to say 'why the long face?'
A C G
Sparrow perch and play songs of long face
A C G
Burro buck and bray songs of long face
Am C
Sings 'i will swallow your sadness and eat your cold clay
G
Just to lift your long face
A C
And though it may be madness, I will take to the grave
G
Your precious long face
A C
& though our bones they may break & our souls separate
G
Why the long face?
A C
And though our bodies recoil from the grip of the soil
G
Why the long face?

G Em7
In the trough of the waves
G Em7

Which are pawing like dogs

G Em7

Pitch we, pale-faced and grave

G Em7

As I write in my log.

G Em7

Then I hear a noise from the hull

G Em7

Seven days out to sea

G Em7

And it is the damnable bell

G Em7

And it tolls, I believe, that it tolls

Em7

It tolls for me!

And it tolls for me!

G

And though my wrists and my waist

Seem so easy to break

Em7

Still my dear I would've walked you to the edge of the water

G

And they will recognize all the lines of your face

Em7

In the face of the daughter, of the daughter, of my daughter

G

And darling we will be fine

But what was yours and mine

Em7

Appears to be a sandcastle that the gibbering wave takes

G

But if it's all just the same

Then say my name, say my name,

Em7

in the morning so that i know when the wave breaks

D

I wasn't born of a whistle

C G

Or milked from a thistle at twilight

D

No, i was all horns and thorns

C

Sprung out fully formed, knock-kneed and upright

D A

So enough of this terror we deserve to know light

C Em7 G

And grow evermore lighter and lighter

D

You would have seen me through

C Em7

But I could not undo that desire

D C Em7

Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh desire

D C Em7

Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh desire

D C Em7

Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh desire

Em7 C

From the top of the flight

Em7 C

Of the wide white stairs

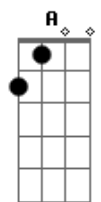
Em7 C

Through the rest of my life

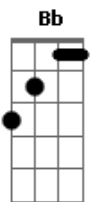
Em7 C

Do you wait for me there?

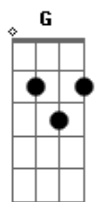
Acordes



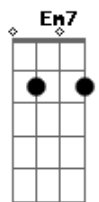
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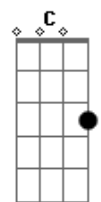
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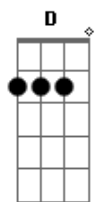
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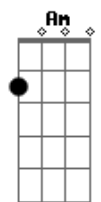
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