Joanna Newsom - Sawdust & Diamonds

Tom: Bb Push me back into a tree Fm **G**) Bind my buttons with salt (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 3ª casa Em Capo on 3rd Fret Fill my long ears with bees Braying 'please, please, please, C Fm From the top of the flight Em Oh you ought not! Fm Of the wide white stairs No you ought not!' Em С Through the rest of my life G And then the system of strings tugs on the tip of my wings Fm C Do you wait for me there? Em Cut from cardboard and old magazines Makes me warble and rise like a sparrow. There's a bell in my ears Fm C There's the wide white roar And in the place where I stood There is a circle of wood Drop a bell down the stairs A quarter to which you chop and you stack in your barrow Fm Hear it fall forever mor G Em Hear it fall forevermore And it is terribly good To carry water and chop wood G Fm Fm Streaked with soot, heavy booted and wild-eyed Fm G Drop a bell off of the dock Fm As I crash through the rafters Blot it out in the sea And the ropes and the pulleys trail after Fm Drowning mute as a rock And the holiest, holiest belfry burns sky high Em G sounding mutiny And then a slow lip of fire There's a light in the wings, hits this system of strings, Moves across the prairie with precision Em from the side while they swing; While somewhere with your pliers and glue See the wires, the wires, the wires. Fm You make your first incision And the articulation in our elbows and knees And in a moment of almost unbearable vision G Fm Fm Makes us buckle and we couple in endless increase Doubled over with the hunger of lions As the audience admires 'Hold me close', cooed the dove And the little white dove Who was stuffed now with sawdust and diamonds Made with love, made with love Fm Fm D G Made with glue and a glove and some pliers С G Α I wanted to say 'why the long face?' Swings a low sickle arc from its perch in the dark Sparrow perch and play songs of long face Settle down, settle down my desire Burro buck and bray songs of long face D Am And the moment I slept Sings 'i will swallow your sadness and eat your cold clay G I was swept up in a terrible tremor Just to lift your long face D Though no longer bereft, how I shook And though it may be madness, I will take to the grave Em And i couldn't remember Your precious long face С And then the furthermost shake & though our bones they may break & our souls separate Drove a murdering stake in Why the long face? Em G And cleft me right down through my center And though our bodies recoil from the grip of the soil D And I shouldn't say so Why the long face? Em But I know that it was then or never Em In the trough of the waves G Em Em

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

```
Which are pawing like dogs
                                                                Then say my name, say my name,
                              Em
                                                                Em
Pitch we, pale-faced and grave
                                                                in the morning so that i know when the wave breaks
                              Em
G
As I write in my log.
                                                                D
                              Em
                                                                I wasn't born of a whistle
Then I hear a noise from the hull
                                                                Or milked from a thistle at twilight
G
                              Em
Seven days out to sea
                                                                D
                              Em
                                                                No, i was all horns and thorns
G
And it is the damnable bell
                                                                Sprung out fully formed, knock-kneed and upright
G
And it tolls, I believe, that it tolls
                                                                So enough of this terror we deserve to know light
              Em
It tolls for me!
And it tolls for me!
                                                                And grow evermore lighter and lighter
                                                                D
                                                                You would have seen me through
G
And though my wrists and my waist
                                                                But I could not undo that desire
Seem so easy to break
              Em
Still my dear I would've walked you to the edge of the water
                                                                D
                                                                Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh desire
G
                                                                D
And they will recognize all the lines of your face
                                                                Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh desire
              Em
                                                                D
In the face of the daughter, of the daughter, of my daughter
                                                                Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh desire
                                                                From the top of the flight
And darling we will be fine
But what was yours and mine
                                                                Em
                                                                Of the wide white stairs
Em
Appears to be a sandcastle that the gibbering wave takes
                                                                Em
                                                                Through the rest of my life
```

```
But if it's all just the same
```

Acordes



Α

G

Em

Fm

Em

Fm

С

С

Em

С

С

С

Em

C

Do you wait for me there?