

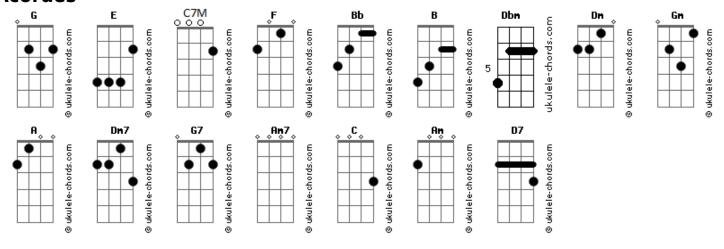
Julian Casablancas - Human Sadness

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Tom: F
                                                               [Chorus:]
                                                                                            Dm7
                                                               Beyond all ideas of right and wrong there is a field,
  Intro: Bb B Dbm
                                                                          C7M
                                                                                             Am7
Put money in my hand, and I will do the things you want me to. I will be meeting you there. (3x)
Hold out Dm
                                                               G GM7 G
Gm A Dm E
                                                                                      Αm
Dm7 G7 C7M Am7 (2x)
                                                               He wanted it more than me, I suppose
   Dm7
                                                               I was in a rush to wait in a line.
Vanity.
                                                                            Am
                                                               Now I hear echoes of my old self,
  C7M
overriding wisdom,
   Dm7
                                                               This is not the way to be.
Usually,
                                                               Am D7
                                                               All at once,
  C7M
              Am7
Common sense.
              Dm7
                                                               I lost my way.
Should I delete it, You said you'd read it
              C7M
                                                               Dm Am (2x)
You promised you would never ruin it with sequels,
    Dm7
           G7 C7M
                                                               Is it not true, the things that we did?
I wake for you, on and on
                                                               Come here at once and look what they did
[Chorus:1
                                                                                       Αm
                                                               Come here shut down and tune in tonite,
                              Dm7
Beyond all ideas of right and wrong there is a field,
          C7M
I will be meeting you there.
                                                               Learn the words that they teach you without you realizing it
                              Dm7
                                                                                                Dm
                                                               Come here sit down and watch some TV
Beyond all ideas of right and wrong there is a field,
          C7M
I will be meeting you there.
Am7
                                                               Mine all mine, wait your turn,
Beyond all ideas of right and wrong there is a ....
                                                                       Dm
                                                                                        Αm
      F G C
                             Am7
                                                               Cross my cross, slice his hand,
                                                                        Dm
Dm7 G7 C7M Am7 (2x)
                                                               Not your son, not your friend, not your enemy.
             Dm7
                                                                                         Αm
The moon's a skull, I think it's grinning
                                                               I rely on the little things to get, me by,
                                                                        Dm
The room is full of people now I think it's spinning
                                                               Conscience says, "I'm okay",
      Dm7 G7
                                                                       Dm
Wanted you,
                                                               You don't hear what they say.
C7M
                                                                        Dm
Didn't ask for nothing.
                                                               "He's not my son, search his home"
  Dm7 G7 C7M
                                                                       Dm
                                                               Off to war, It's time to go hide inside.
Wait for you, on and on
                      G7
                                  C7M
                Dm7
And I don't need your tie, I don't need to, tired of saying
                                                               [Guitar Solo:]
                                                               Dm F Dm F Am E Am E (2x)
                                                               Dm Bdim Am (2x)
                                                               F G C Am
We don't need more talk, don't empty out your canteen on the
                                                               Dm F Bdim Am E (2x)
desert floor.
                                                               Dm F Bdim C
                                                                         Dm7
[Guitar Solo:1
                                                               Soft skin, Weak chin,
Dm7 G7 C7M Am7 (4x)
                                                                         CM7
                                                                                              Am7
                                                               Just walk me through it, tell me what to do I'll do
           Dm7
                                                                        Dm7
                                                                                  G7
                                                               Hurry hurry, that's my baby $\sf CM7$ $\sf Am7$
Never wanna spell it out,
                  C7M
I just want to say that it is all my fault,
                                                               Ohh, do what you can.
             Dm7
                                                                                       CM7
                                                                           G7
                                                                                                  Am7
I could never spit it out,
                                                               All the time - he waits for me.
                                                                         G7
                                                                                      CM7
                               Am7
                                                                                                  Am7
              C7M
                                                                Dm7
I don't wanna fix your tie.
                                                               And now we talk from time to time,
                                                                               Dm7
                                                               Hits you on the head when nobody's there,
Never want to say we're sad,
                                                                              CM7
                                                                                        Am7
                                                               Then he says, "come here could you fix my tie?"
         C7M
Thankful that we got some chance,
                                                               Dm7
                                                                         G7
                                                               It's never gonna be,
         Dm7
I know you won't get back your time,
                                                               CM7
                                                                          Am7
           C7M
                                                               To be is not the way to be.
I wish that you could take it back.
                                                               Dm7
                                                                         G7
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Show me where to go, don't get angry so quickly, Understanding is more important than love, GM7 Fuck depression. If not money will always trump justice [Chorus:] D7 Dm7 All is lost, Beyond all ideas of right and wrong there is a field, I'll find my way. C7M Am7 D7 Am I will be meeting you there. (3x)So I say, Dm7 G7 C7M G7 D7 To be is not to be. Dm7 Am Dm7 Am G GM7 C (2x) GM7 To be is not the way to be. D7 Am Am

Acordes



[Piano Outro:] Am7 D7 G