

Modest Mouse - World At Large

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I like songs about drifters - books about the same
               tom:
               Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
Capostraste na 4º casa
                                                            They both seem to make me feel a little less insane
Intro: D A G7M Gbm A
                                                            Walked on off to another spot
                                                              Gbm
                                                            I still haven't got anywhere that I want
Ice-age heat wave, can't complain
If the world's at large, why should I remain?
                                                            Did I want love? Did I need to know?
Walked away to another plan
                                                            Why does it always feel like I'm caught in an undertow?
Gonna find another place, maybe one I can stand
                                                            (Gbm A)
                                                            (DAG7M Gbm A)
I move on to another day
                                                            The moths beat themselves to death against the lights
to a whole new town with a whole new way
Went to the porch to have a thought
                                                            Adding their breeze to the summer nights
Got to the door and again, I couldn't stop
                                                            Outside, water like air was great
You don't know where and you don't know when
                                                            I didn't know what I had that day
But you still got your words and you got your friends
                                                            Walk a little farther to another plan
                                                            You said that you did, but you didn't understand
Walk along to another day
Work a little harder, work another way
                                                            ( Gbm - A )
Well uh-uh baby I ain't got no plan
                                                            I know that starting over is not what life's all about
We'll float on maybe would you understand?
                                                            But my thoughts were so loud, I couldn't hear my mouth
Gonna float on maybe would you understand?
                                                            My thoughts were so loud, I couldn't hear my mouth
Well I'll float on maybe would you understand?
                                                            My thoughts were so loud
(DAG7MGbmA)
                                                            [Final]
                                                                A G7M Gbm A )
The days get shorter and the nights get cold
                                                            (DAG7MGbmA)
                                                            ( D A G7M Gbm
I like the autumn but this place is getting old
I pack up my belongings and I head for the coast
                                                            It might not be a lot but I feel like I'm making the most
                                                            The day's get longer and the nights smell green
                                                            Gbm
G7M
                                                            ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba baa baaa
I guess it's not surprising but it's spring and I should leave
                                                                                  A G7M Gbm A D
                                                            Ba ba ba ba ba baaa
(Gbm A)
                                                            ( D G7M Gbm D )
Acordes
    G7M
                  Gb
                                    ukulele-chords.com
                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                 ukulele-chords.com
           ukulele-chords.com
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