

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 G Gbm A
                                                          Walked on off to another spot
                                                          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)
                                                          (DAGGDMA)
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
(DAGGbmA)
                                                          [Final]
                                                              A G Gbm A )
The days get shorter and the nights get cold
                                                          (DAGGbmA)
I like the autumn but this place is getting old
I pack up my belongings and I head for the coast
                                                          Gbm
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
                                                          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 G Gbm A D
                                                          Ba ba ba ba ba baaa
(Gbm A)
                                                          (DGGbmD)
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Acordes

