

Noah Kahan - End of August

tom:

Intro: C F Dm

[Primeira Parte]

Richie and Austen are often along

For the ride

They don't say a lot, but

They?know?every inch

Of?this drive

If these trees started talkin',?I

Bet you they'd only talk shit

'Cause we never do anythin' real, we

Just talk about it

Endin' of August, the bugs are just

Startin' to die

All the neighbors are votin' for

Someone who wins every time

And I thought gettin' older meant

Knowin' it's too late to try

And I tried gettin' sober, I swear I

Did bett?r this time

[Pré-Refrão]

Ooh, hm

Ooh, hm

Ooh, hm

Ooh, hm

Ooh, hm

[Refrão]

Oh, everythin' you see out h?re will
Die

Oh, it's a matter of time

'Til it's fields of ice and
Reflector lights

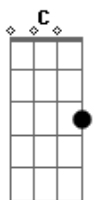
'Til it's our town, mm

[Segunda Parte]

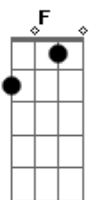
And anythin' you need, I will

Provide

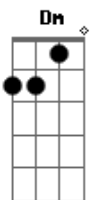
Acordes



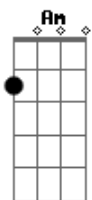
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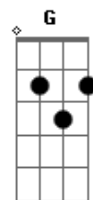
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A ride home or an alibi

I know the traffic light you can
Speed right by

'Cause the camera's down

And I follow New York plates to the
County line

I ignore 'em when they wave on 89

The minute that September hits

I'm goin' off my medicine, oh

Late August angst and a pointless
Night

Oh, and the feelin' of bein' alive

For the first time in a long time

[Instrumental]

C F Dm

[Ponte]

Oh, we're a drawin' of a place
We're a photo on the fridge

They mined copper for years, oh
There was nothin' left to dig

It's a place where most kids, just
Grow up and have kids

Who grow up and have kids, who build
Homes for the rich, oh

[Refrão]

Oh, everythin' you see out h?re will
Die

Oh, it's a matter of time

'Til it's fields of ice and
Reflector lights

'Til it's our town

[Post-Refrão]

'Til it's our town

'Til it's our town

And it's our town

'Cause it's ours now

[Final]

C F

Dm F C

A long shadow