## Passenger - Caravan

Tom: F С G Am С **C**) And you ache just to smell her clothes, and her cooking down (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 5ª casa on the stove. Intro: Am C G C F C F F You see her face in everyone you pass. Am C G C G G Pour the petrol can, around this caravan. 'Cause you search for years but you lose everything you find. G F С And watch the flames take all you own. There's braille for the deaf and signposts for the blind. С G Am G G C There's a girl who understands, by the back of her two hands. There's heaven for the cruel but the devil waits for the kind. С F She's all you need to know. С F G And you walk down to her window. G F G С G С G 'Cause you search for years but you lose everything you find. And press your face against the glass. C G F G G F There's braille for the deaf and signposts for the blind. Only to find that she is happy in his arms. G G C There's heaven for the cruel but the devil waits for the kind. {Whistling} {Whistling} G С С G Am

snow. F C F Your footprints track you through the grass.

And you follow the blackbird home, through the early winter

Acordes



G C G F 'Cause you search for years but you lose everything you find. G C G F There's braille for the deaf and signposts for the blind. G C G F There's heaven for the cruel but the devil waits for the kind.