

Portugal The Man - Church Mouth

Tom: G

"We met the man in the deep deep south
with the gritty smile and the dirty old church mouth"

Strum throughout

"papers, read and weigh down the stands..."

"march stepped some steps and it spoke some..."

Strum throughout

"fill me up with money gold..."

"I'll be better when that sleep comes and finds me"

Strum throughout

"my salt was skin of maps made whole gotta..."

"I'll be better when that sleep comes and finds me"

Strum throughout

"stroll about through these forks and roads..."

Strum throughout

"Shine on, in this brilliant paced pulse"

"We met the man in the deep deep south
with the gritty smile and the dirty old church mouth"

Strum throughout

"fill me up with money gold..."

"I'll be better when that sleep comes and finds me"

Strum throughout

"my salt was skin of maps made whole gotta..."

"I'll be better when that sleep comes and finds me"

Strum throughout

"stroll about through these forks and roads..."

"We met the man in the deep deep south
with the gritty smile and the dirty old church mouth"

Strum throughout

"fill me up with money gold..."

"I'll be better when that sleep comes and finds me"

Acordes

