

this works out pretty good i'd say.

Tom: G

## **Rilo Kiley - The Good That Wont Come Out**

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it. Cause they make you stay real still in a real small space
Stewart
                                                                as they chart up your
Intro:
                                                                and put them on display.
Implied chords
                                                                They'd see all of it, all of me, all of it.
Em
        G
       0 2 2 0 0 0
Fm:
                                                                All of the good that won't come out of me
G:
       x 2 0 0 0 0
                                                                and all the stupid lies I hide behind.
        x 3 5 0 0 0
                                                                It's such a big mistake,
C:
        3 2 0 0 0 3
G:
                                                                lying here in your warm embrace.
C:x 3 2 0 0 3
         3 5 5 6 3
Cm:
        Х
                                                                                            Em
                                                                                                        n
        2 4 4 2 2 2
                                                                Oh, you're almost home. I've been waiting for you to come in.
F#m:
                                                                Dancing around in your old suits going crazy in your room
        x 5 4 0 0 0
D:
        3 x 2 0 0 0
G:
                                                                again.
        x 7 9 ~
                                                                I think I'll go out and embarrass myself by getting drunk and
Fm:
Verse:
       Em G C
                                                                falling down in the street.
                                                                You say I choose sadness, that it has never chosen me.
Chorus:
Let's get together and talk about the modern age. All of our Maybe you're right....
friends were gathered
with their pets just talking shit about how we're all so upset
about the disappearing
                                                                (second time has less variation)
As we watch it melt.... (C)
                                                                Intro: 2x
                                                                Let's talk about all of our friends who lost the war and all
It's all of the good
                                                                of the novels that had yet
                                                                be written about them.
that won't come out of us
                                                                It's all the good that won't come out of them,
        Cm
and how eventually our hands
                                                                and all the stupid lies they hide behind.
                                                                It's such a big mistake,
will just turn to dust,
                                                                standing here on this frozen lake.
          Gbm
                                                                It's all of the good that won't come out of me
                                                                and how eventually my mouth
if we keep shaking them.
                                                                will just turn to dust,
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I do this thing where I think I'm really sick, but I won't go

to the doctor to find out

if I don't tell you quick.

Standing here on this frozen lake.

## Acordes

Standing here on this frozen lake.

