

St. Vincent - Los Ageless

Tom: Bb

Intro: Cm G Cm G

Cm G
In Los Ageless, the winter never comes
Cm G
In Los Ageless, the mothers milk their young
F
But I can keep running
F Cm
No, I can keep running
Cm G
The Los Ageless hang out by the bar
Cm G
Burn the pages of unwritten memoirs
F
But I can keep running
F Cm
No, I can keep running

Cm
How can anybody have you?
G F
How can anybody have you and lose you?
Bb F
How can anybody have you and lose you
And not lose their minds, too?
Cm
How can anybody have you?
Bb F
How can anybody have you and lose you?
Bb Cm
How can anybody have you and lose you
F
And not lose their minds, too?

(Cm Gm)

Cm Gm
The last days of the sunset superstar
Cm Gm
Girls in cages playing their guitars
F
But how can I leave?
Cm
I just follow the hood of my car
Cm F
In Los Ageless, the waves they never break
Cm
They build and build until you don't have no escape
F
But how can I leave?
Cm F
I just follow my hood to the sea, go to sleep

Cm
How can anybody have you?
G F

How can anybody have you and lose you?
Bb F
How can anybody have you and lose you
And not lose their minds, too?
Cm
How can anybody have you?
Bb F
How can anybody have you and lose you?
Bb Cm
How can anybody have you and lose you
F
And not lose their minds, too?

Cm F
Oh my Lord, oh, we really did it now
Cm F
I'm a monster and you're my sacred cow
Cm
But I can keep running
Cm F
No, I can keep on running
Cm
How can anybody have you?
G F
How can anybody have you and lose you?
Bb F
How can anybody have you and lose you
And not lose their minds, too?
Cm
How can anybody have you?
Bb F
How can anybody have you and lose you?
Bb
How can anybody have you and lose you
F
And not lose their minds?

(Cm Eb Cm F Eb)

Eb
I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built
Cm F
I try to tell you I love you and it comes out all sick
Cm G Eb F
I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built
Cm
I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament
Eb
I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built
F Cm
I try to tell you I love you but it comes out all sick
Abm Eb
I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built
Gm Abm
I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament
Gm
I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament
Abm
I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament

Acordes

