

## Sufjan Stevens - Predatory Wasp Of The Palisades Is Out To Get Us

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Tom: Ab
                                                                same as verse guitar.
                                             G )
                                                                Finally, the last section, in which he strums the chords in a
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1º casa
                                                                dramatic
 Tabbed by: Ryan Sommers
                                                                fashion. The strum pattern starts on the "and" pickup of the
                                                                preceding
                                                                measure. For lack of a better way to notate this, "o"s mark
Tuning: Standard, Capo II (chord names are relative to capo)
                                                                the strums
                                                                with capital "O"s being accented strums.
Time: 3/4
                          Bmadd11
                                                                AaleAa2eAa3eAaleAa2eAa3eAa
                                                                                        oo and so on and so forth
                                                                            000
                                                                000
                                                                The chords (relative to capo) are D A \operatorname{Em} G. The first part of
 Thinking outrageously
                          I write in cursive I
                                                   hide in mv
bed with the
                                                                the lyrics
  Wearing three layers of coats and leg warmers I see my own
                                                                here are chanted by the female Illinoismakers:
breath on the
 0h
                          not quite sleeping
                                                                                    Em
                   I am
                                                                Oh great sights u---pon this state, Hallelujiah
T am
  There on the wall inthe bedroom creeping
                                                   I see a wasp Wonders bright and river's
                                                                                              wake , Hallelujiah
                                                                Trail of Tears and Horseshoe Lake , Hallelujiah
with her
                                                                Trusting things be--yond mistake , Hallelujiah
                                                                On "Trail of Tears," Sufjan enters with:
 lights on the floor
  face of the door
  fast in bed
                                                                We were in love, we were in love, Palisades, Palisades, I can
  wings outstretched
                                                                wait. I can wait
                                                                We were in love, we were in love, Palisades, Palisades, I can
The first instrumental break is tricky as hell, but I'm sure
                                                                wait, I can wait
this is right,
it just took me a good bit of repetition to get down. Start
                                                                Trumpet/vibraphone line enters, no guitar
real slow, just
keep repeating it, and it will make sense. The woodwinds go
                                                                We were in love, we were in love, Palisades, Palisades, I can
                                                                wait, I can wait
through the
progression once, then Sufjan's guitar fades in:
                                                                Chanting resumes as "We were in love" continues, strumming
                                                                resumes:
 G
                                                                                            G
                                                                                  Em
                                                                Lamb of God we
                                                                                 sound the horn, Hallelujiah
                                                                        us your ghost is born, Hallelujiah
The 4s on the G string are sort of optional, I can't really
tell if he
                                                                Now just woodwinds, no guitar:
plays them or not, and it's a hell of a lot easier if you
                                                                I can't explain the state that I'm in,
                                                                the state of my heart, he was my best friend.
                                                                Into the car, from the backseat,
Another verse follows, same guitar part, except now he adds
some hammering
                                                                oh admiration, in falling asleep.
for flare:
                                                                All of my powers, day after day,
                          Bmadd11
                                                                I can tell you, we swaggered and swayed.
                                                   G
                                                                Deep in the Tower, the prairies below,
                                                                I can tell you, but telling gets old.
                                                                Here, the chanting resumes from "Oh great sights . . . "
North of Savannah we swim in the Palisades
                                                                Terrible sting, terrible storm,
I come out wearing my brother's red hat
                                                                I can tell you, the day we were born.
There on his shoulder my best friend is bit seven times
                                                                My friend is gone, he ran away,
                                                                I can tell you, I love him each day.
he was washing his face in his hands
Oh how I meant to tease him
                                                                Though we have sparred, wrestled, and raged,
Oh how I meant no harm
                                                                I can tell you, I love him each day.
Touching his back with my hand I kiss him
                                                                Terrible sting, terrible storm
I see the wasp on the length of \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} arm
                                                                I can tell you
Then comes an instrumental verse with the trumpet and
                                                                and fin.
harmonized trumpet,
                                                                Corrections / Comments / Questions ->
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## **Acordes**

