

## The Avett Brothers - Murder In The City

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Tom: C

C C C C C

If I get murdered in the city
F G C

Don't go revengin' in my name
C C C C C

One person dead from such is plenty
F G C

No need to go get locked away

Am G C

When I leave your arms
Am G C

The things that I think of
Am G C

No need to get over alarmed

Am G C

I'm comin' home

C C C C

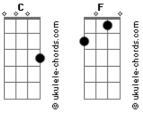
I wonder which brother is better
F G C

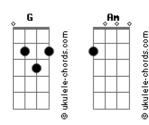
Which one our parents love the most
C C C C

I sure did get in lots of trouble
F G C

They seemed to let the other go
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## Am G C Acordes





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A tear fell from my father's eyes
I wondered what my dad would say
He said I love you
And I'm proud of you both, in so many different ways
If I get murdered in the city
          G
Go read the letter in my desk
Don't bother with all my belongings F G C
But pay attention to the list
Make sure my sister knows I loved her \ensuremath{\mathsf{Am}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}
Make sure my mother knows the same
Am G
Always remember, there was nothing worth sharing {\color{red}\mathbf{C}}
Like the love that let us share our name \ensuremath{\mathsf{Am}}
Always remember, there was nothing worth sharing
Like the love that let us share our name
```