

# The Avett Brothers - Murder In The City

Tom: 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  
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

Am G C

A tear fell from my father's eyes

Am G C  
I wondered what my dad would say  
Am G  
He said I love you

F C G C  
And I'm proud of you both, in so many different ways

C C C C  
If I get murdered in the city  
F G C  
Go read the letter in my desk  
C C C C  
Don't bother with all my belongings  
F G C  
But pay attention to the list

Am G C  
Make sure my sister knows I loved her  
Am G C  
Make sure my mother knows the same  
Am G F C  
Always remember, there was nothing worth sharing  
C G C  
Like the love that let us share our name  
Am G F C  
Always remember, there was nothing worth sharing  
C G C  
Like the love that let us share our name

## Acordes

