

The Decemberists - Sons And Daughters

D

O

G
When we arrive sons and daugthers
D

G
We'll make our homes on the water
D

G
We'll build our walls aluminum
D

G
We'll fill our mouths with cinnamon now
D

G
These currents pull us 'cross the border
D

G
Steady your boats arms to shoulder
D

G
'til tidal pull
D

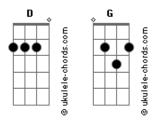
G
Making this cold harbour now home
D

G
Take up your arm sons and daughters
D

G
We will arise from the bunkers
D

G
By land, by sea, by dirigible

Acordes



We'll leave our tracks untracable now When we arrive sons and daugthers We'll make our home on the water G We'll build our walls aluminum G We'll fill our mouths with cinnamon now When we arrive sons and daugthers We'll make our homes on the water We'll build our walls aluminum G We'll fill our mouths with cinnamon now When we arrive sons and daugthers We'll make our homes on the water We'll build our walls aluminum G We'll fill our mouths with cinnamon now Hear/here all the bombs fade away