

# Andrew Bird - Truth Lies Low

Tom: Bb

Here's a little game  
 You can play alone  
 Oh you do the walk of shame  
 From the comfort of your home  
 So here's another game  
 You can play along  
 Where you empty all your blame  
 From your guilty bones  
 Oh the eyes, the eyes, the eyes, they know  
 (The eyes, they know)  
 Like a thousand tiny suns that glow  
 (And they burn and they glow)  
 Oh the eyes, the eyes, the eyes, they know  
 While truth lies low  
 While truth lies low

E|-----|  
 -----|  
 B|-----|  
 -----|  
 G|--7--5-----|  
 -----|  
 D|-----8--5-----|  
 -----|  
 A|-----8-6-5-----|  
 -----|  
 E|-----8-6-----|  
 -----|

Bb F

So here's another game  
 So here's another game  
 So here's another game  
 So here's another game  
 Fools are taking aim  
 They got pistols in their phones  
 Holocene is on the wane  
 We got plastic in our stones  
 Oh the lies, the lies, the lies, they grow  
 (The lies, they grow)  
 Like a thousand tributaries flow  
 (The eyes, they know)  
 Oh the eyes, the eyes, the eyes, they know  
 While truth lies low  
 While truth lies low  
 Vitriol from their pens flows  
 Anonymously their hate crows  
 But at least they care enough  
 At least they care enough  
 At least they care enough to let you know  
 ( Bb F Bb F )  
 ( Bb F Bb F )  
 ( Bb F Bb F )  
 ( Bb F Bb F )

## Acordes

**Bb**

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**F**

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**Gm**

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**Cm**

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**C**

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**Eb**

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**D7**

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**D**

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