

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

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