

# Beirut - Forks And Knifes

Tom: G

G Em Am D

G Em Am D G  
 Uptown, the street's in a calming way  
 Em Am D G  
 And outside is warm as a bed with a maid  
 Em Am D G  
 And I find it's all our waves and raves  
 Em Am D G  
 That makes the days go on this way

G Em Am D

G Em Am D G  
 I heard the sad sound of words  
 Em Am D G

Spoken from the beak of a wise old bird

Em Am D G  
 Uptown, the streets are kept afloat  
 Em Am D G  
 A girl never leaves me alone

G Em Am D

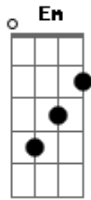
G Em Am  
 He means well, saying,  
 D G Em  
 I've got stories of wine, superb  
 Am D G Em  
 And of course my childhood, forks and knives  
 Am D G Em Am D G  
 And a hospital bed, where I turned my life over and over again

G Em Am D

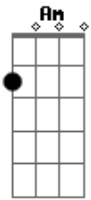
## Acordes



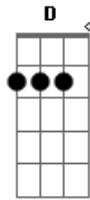
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