

Big Thief - Paul

Tom: G

Oh the last time I saw Paul
 I was horrible and almost let him in
 But I stopped and caught the wall
 And my mouth got dry so all I did was take him for a spin
 Yeah we hopped inside my car
 And I drove in circles 'round the freight train yard
 And he turned the headlights off
 Then he pulled the bottle out
 Then he showed me what was love

I'll be your morning bright goodnight shadow machine
 I'll be your record player baby if you know what I mean
 I'll be your real tough cookie with the whiskey breath
 I'll be a killer and a thriller and the cause of our death

In the blossom of the months

I was sure that I'd get driven off with thought
 So I swallowed all of it
 As I realized there was no one who could kiss away my shit
 I'll be your morning bright goodnight shadow machine
 I'll be your record player baby if you know what I mean
 I'll be your real tough cookie with the whiskey breath
 I'll be a killer and a thriller and the cause of our death
 Paul, I know you said that you'd take me any way I came or went
 But I'll push you from my brain
 See, you're gentle baby
 I couldn't stay, I'd only bring you pain
 I was your starry-eyed lover and the one that you saw
 I was your hurricane rider and the woman you'd call
 We were just two moonshiners on the cusp of a breath
 And I've been burning for you baby since the minute I left

Acordes

