

# 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

