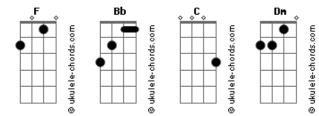
Bon Iver - 00000 Million

Tom: F

[Verse 1] F E Bb Must've been forces, that took me on them wild courses F Bb F С Who knows how many poses, that I've been in Bb But them the main closest, hark! it gives meaning Mine F Bb F C F I cannot really post this, ah feel the signs Dm F I worried about rain and I worried bout lightning Dm But I watched them off, to the light of the morning F C FMarking the slope, slung low in the highlands Bb Where the days have no numbers Bb If it's harmed, it's harmed me, it'll harm, I let it in [Verse 2] F Bb F Oh, the old modus: out to be leading live F Bb F С Said, comes the old ponens, demit to strive F Bb F A word about Gnosis: it ain't gonna buy the groceries F Bb F C F Or middle-out locusts, or weigh to find

Acordes



Dm I worry about shame, and I worry bout a worn path Dm And I wander off, just to come back home F С F Turning to waltz, hold high in the lowlands Bb С Cause the days have no numbers Č Bb E It harms me, it harms me, it harms like a lamb [Verse 3] F Bb So I can depose this, partial to the bleeding vines F Bb F C Suppose you can't hold shit, how high I've been Bb F What a river don't know is: to climb out and heed a line F Bb C F To slow among roses, or stay behind Dm F F Dm I've been to that grove where no matter the source is Dm C And I walked it off: how long I'd last F F С Sore-ring to cope, whole band on the canyon Bb С Cause the days have no numbers Bb С Well it harms it harms me it harms, I'll let it in