

Bon Iver - Re: Stacks

Tom: G

^D This my ^G excavation and today is ^C kumran
^D Everything that happens is from now on

^D This is pouring rain
^C This is paralyzed

G C G C G C G

^D I keep throwing it down two-hundred at a time
^D It's hard to find it when you knew it

^D When your money's gone
^C And you're drunk as hell

G C G C G C G

^D On your back with your racks as the ^{Em} stacks as your ^C load
^D In the back and the racks and the ^{Em} stacks are your ^C load
^D In the back with your racks and you're un-stacking your ^{Em} load

^D I've twisting to the sun I needed to replace
^D The fountain in the front yard is rusted out

All my love was down
^C In a frozen ground

G C G C G C G
^D

^C There's a black crow sitting across from me; his wiry legs are crossed

^D And he's dangling my ^G keys he even fakes a ^C toss
^D Whatever could it be

^C That has brought me to this loss?

G C G C G C G

^D On your back with your racks as the ^{Em} stacks as your ^C load
^D In the back and the racks and the ^{Em} stacks are your ^C load
^D In the back with your racks and you're un-stacking your ^{Em} load

^D This is not the sound of a new man or ^G crispy ^C realization
^D It's the sound of the ^G unlocking and the ^C lift away

^D Your love will be
^{Am} Safe with me

G C G C G C G

Acordes

