

Bright Eyes - At The Bottom Of Everything

Tom: **C**
Intro: **C C F** x3

C
We must talk in every telephone, get eaten off the web

F
We must rip out all the epilogues from the books that we have read

F
Into the face of every criminal strapped firmly to a chair

C
We must stare, we must stare, we must stare

C
We must take all of the medicines too expensive now to sell

G
Set fire to the preacher who is promising us hell

C
Into the ear of every anarchist that sleeps but doesn't dream

C
We must sing, we must sing, we must sing

(And it'll go like this)

F
While my mother waters plants

C
My father loads his gun.

F
He says, "Death will give us back to god,

Am
Just like the setting sun is returned to the lonesome ocean."

(And then they splashed into the deep blue sea, oh it was a wonderful splash)

C
We must blend into the choir, sing as static with the whole

G
We must memorize nine numbers and deny we have a soul

F
And in this endless race for property and privilege to be won

C
We must run, we must run, we must run

C
We must hang up in the belfry where the bats and moonlight laugh

G
We must stare into a crystal ball and only see the past

F
Into the caverns of tomorrow with just our flashlights and our love

C
We must plunge, we must plunge, we must plunge

(And then we'll get down there, way down to the very bottom of everything)

And then we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it)

F
Oh my morning's coming back

C
The whole worlds waking up

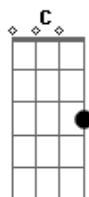
F
All the city buses swimming past

Am
I'm happy just because

G
I found out I am really no one

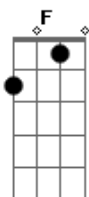
Acordes

C



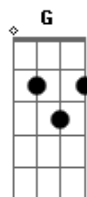
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F



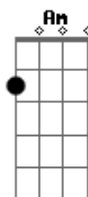
© ukulele-chords.com

G



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Am



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