

Bright Eyes - Triple Spiral

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But you left me in my darkest hour
                                                               Dbm
               tom:
                                                            When i needed you, when i needed you
               F
       [Primeira Parte]
                                                                             B E
                                                            Now that the dream is over, i want it to be known
                                                             E Am
I loved a triple spiral
                                                            I never saw it coming
  Dbm B7
                                                               F
My maiden, mother, crone

E Ab
                                                            From my little human prism
                                                                            В7
I folded my devotion to an origami rose

Dbm B E A

So out her Tiffany window, she said to look below
                                                            How sad it is to know i'm in control
                                                            [Refrão]
                 Am
                                                                    Abm Dbm
Could i see the town was burning?
                                                            That's the problem, an empty sky
E Eb7 Ab7 Dbm
   E Am
Could i see the broken prison?
                                                                                              Gbm
                                                                                                      B7b2
                                                            I fill it up with everything that's missing from my life
      Gbm
                       B7
Could i see that it was time for me to go?
                                                            Dbm Abm Dbm B
                                                            Where'd you come from, you faded sign?
                                                             E Eb7 Ab7 Dbm
They looted the museum, took all that they could hold E Ab
                                                            Spinning through the centuries
                                                             Gbm B7b2 E
                                                            Expanding all the time
A motorcade of flatbed trucks
                                                            [Ponte]
Made off with with quite a haul Dbm B
And that's when i heard someone shout
                                                            Three worlds at once that blend together
        E A
"In with the new, out with the old!"
                                                            Three times i cried for us
 E Am
A dusty box of letters
                                                            But i felt better then
      Am
A rusty suit of armor
                                                            [Terceira Parte]
            B7
A casket made of 14 carat gold
                                                            I loved you triple spiral
[Refrão]
                                                             Dbm
                                                            My maiden, mother, crone
                                                               Е
That's the problem
                                                            You found me in this fallowed state
Dbm B
                                                             Dbm
                                                                            B7
Your sense of time
                                                            My mind was off and stow
 E Eb7
                  Ab7
She changes like an hour
                        __glass
                                                            I heard your strange commotion
 Gbm B7b2 E
There laying on her side
                                                            And wished i could go home
[Segunda Parte]
                                                            To live a little longer
                                                                      Am
                                                            A full indian summer
I loved you triple spiral
                                                            Gbm B7
                                                            Long enough to carve you into stone
Father, son, and ghost
                                                            [Final] E Eb7 Ab7 Dbm Gbm B7b2 E
Acordes
     Ε
                                    ukulele-chords.com
                        ukulele-chords.com
                                                                          ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                                    ukulele-chords.com
     Abn
                  Eb7
                               Ab7
                      O
ukulele-chords.com
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