

Cake - Guitar

Tom: G

G
G
C
G
I'm sitting by the window of your thirty-second floor apartment
C
D
Waiting for your phone calls all to end
G
C
I'm sitting watching wind blow
G
Watching time go
D
Watching cars go by
G
C
D
D
I'm waiting for these memories to begin
G
C

Garbage trucks and taxi cabs
Don't seem like they can reach me here
The clamor of jack-hammers seems so faint
The way you treat me like the only
Slightly brings me down a lot
I don't think that I'll ever be the same
If I threw my guitar
Out the window, so far down
Would I start to regret it
Or would I smile and watch it slowly fall?

Acordes

