

Car Seat Headrest - Famous Prophets (Stars)

tom:

Intro: Gb A Gb A
E D E Gb A

[Primeira Parte]

Apologies to future mes and you
But I can't help feeling like we're through
The ripping of the tape hurts my ears
In my years, I have never seen anyone quit quite like you do

Twin bruises on my shins
From where I kicked the back of the seat in
They meant what I went through for you
But now they're fading, now they're gone

[Solo] E

These teenage hands will never touch yours again
But I remember you

You had a body
You had hands and arms and legs and et cetera

In the morning when I wake up, are you mine?

(Did I fail? Did I fall?)
Take the trash out like a bad dream, are you gone?

(Did I waste my time, waste my time on a broken heart?)
From the old house, the fiercest heart spoke, are you mine?

(Or is this the start of the great silence?)
Christmas tree's dead, you know how time flies, are you gone?

(Is this the start of every day?)

I'm not gonna end up a nervous wreck
Like the people I know who are nervous wrecks
Though I'm not gonna name names

Yours was an exception
Did the sound just stop?
At the end of every day
There'll be nothing left to say
There'll be no backstage pass

(Gbm A)

We gotta go back

We gotta go back

We gotta go back

We gotta go back

We gotta go back

We gotta go back

We gotta go back

We gotta go back

We've gotta go back

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(Gb A Gb A E D E Gbm A)
(Gb A Gb A E D E Gbm A)
(D Dbm B A)
(D Dbm B A)

Don't get too impressed
You might lose your breath
Don't predict your death
'Cause I like you the best

Don't you fall apart
You might lose my heart
You know I love your art

The ocean washed over your grave
The ocean washed open your grave
The ocean washed over your grave
The ocean washed open your grave
The ocean washed over your grave
The ocean washed open your grave
The ocean washed over your grave
The ocean washed open your grave
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The ocean washed open your grave

So descend into cliché

If you've found your holy grail
 I could fill back in that grave
 I could hammer in that nail
 I could give you what you want
 I could give you what you deserve
 I could sing another song
 I could watch that hammer swerve

And when the mirror breaks
 I wouldn't miss it for the world
 Call it blackstar, call it painstar
 The same thing happens when you touch it
 Let me tell you, did they tell you
 What happens when you touch it? Did they tell you?
 Let me tell you what happens when you touch it
 Let me tell you, let me, let me
 Let me, let me, let me, let me
 Let me, let me, let me, let me, let me

D Dbm Bm A
 Let me in
 (D Dbm Bm A)
 (D E Bm Bm)
 (A D Dbm Bm A)

So descend into cliché
 If the music has forsaken you
 Roll the stone over the grave
 I never liked that one anyways
 Or stare into the face
 Of whatever it is that's facing you
 And if the levee breaks
 You'll find out what it is that's replacing you

And when the mirror breaks
 I wouldn't miss it for the world
 Call it blackstar, call it painstar
 The same thing happens when you touch it
 Did they tell you what happens when you touch it?
 Did they tell you what happens when you touch it?
 Did they tell you
 Did they tell me

A Bm Dbm D Dbm A Dbm D Bm
 What happened to you?

[Final] Gbm E A Dbm D Bm
 Gbm E A Dbm D Bm
 Gbm E A Dbm D Bm
 Gbm E A Dbm D Bm
 Gbm E A Dbm D Bm
 Gbm E A Dbm D Bm

Acordes

