

# Death Cab For Cutie - Crooked Teeth

Tom: G

VERSOS

(Em7 A7 C G)

It was one hundred degrees, as we sat beneath a willow tree,  
Who's tears didn't care, they just hung in the air, and  
refused to fall, to fall.  
And I knew I'd made horrible call,  
And now the state line felt like the Berlin wall,  
And there was no doubt about which side I was on. Hmmm....

Em Em7 G7 Em7  
Em Em7 G7 A7

PRÉ-REFRÃO

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E-----
-|
B--5-----5-----4-----4-----3-----3-----2-----2-----
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G-----4-----4-----4-----4-----4-----4-----2-----2-----
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Cause I built you a home in my heart,  
With rotten wood, meant to cave from the start.

REFRÃO

C G D

Cause you can't find nothing at all,  
If there was nothing there all along.  
No you can't find nothing at all,  
If there was nothing there all along.

VERSOS

(Em7 A7 C G)

I braved treacherous streets,  
And kids strung out on homemade speed.  
And we shared a bed in which I could not sleep,  
At all, woo, hoo, woo, hoo0o0o.

Em7 A7 C G  
Cause at night the sun in retreat,  
Made the skyline look like crooked teeth,  
In the mouth of a man who was devouring, us both.  
You're so cute when you're slurring your speech,  
But they're closing the bar and they want us to leave.

REFRÃO 2x

VERSOS

(A7 B7 Em7 A7)

I'm a war, of head versus heart,  
And it's always this way.  
My head is weak, my heart always speaks,  
Em7 C G D  
Before I know what it will say.

## Acordes

