

Death Cab For Cutie - Soul Meets Body

Tom: F

Intro: Dm

Dm F
I want to live where soul meets body
Dm F
And let the sun wrap its arms around me
Dm F
And bathe my skin in water cool and cleansing
C
And feel, feel what it's like to be new

Dm F
'Cause in my head there's a greyhound station
Dm F
Where I send my thoughts to far off destinations
Dm F
So they may have a chance of finding a place
C
Where they're far more suited than here

Dm C
Para para pa pa (etc)

Dm F
I cannot guess what we'll discover
Dm F

We turn the dirt with our palms cupped like shovels
Dm F
But I know our filthy hands can wash one another's
C
And not one speck will remain

Dm C
I do believe it's true
Dm C
That there are roads left in both of our shoes
Dm
If the silence takes you
C Dm
Then I hope it takes me too

So brown eyes, I hold you near
C
'Cause you're the only song I want to hear
Dm C Dm
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Dm
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Dm
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Dm
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Acordes

