

# 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

