Acordes

ukulele-chords.com

Ε

ukulele-chords.com

D

ukulele-chords.com

Gb

ukulele-chords.com

Death Cab For Cutie - This Temporary Life

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Tom: A
                                                                D
                                                                no hope
acoustic chords (gtr 1)
                                                                (distortion)
A
Е
                                                                of ever leaving this temporary life
D
gtr 2. (played behind chords on clean electric)
                                                                of ever leaving this temporary life
      (A)
                                          (E)
                                                                  D
                                                                               Е
                                                                                     D
                                                                        Α
                                                                Li-fe li-fe li-fe li-fe
                                                                R1
                                                                R2
The morning suns about to break
im looking in as you create
                                                                R1 A
                                                                       R1 A R2 E R2 E
D
someone
                                                                R1
                                                                                                                  R1 A
                                                                you may ask your self "is there anyone so alone?"
                                                                                                        R2 E
you lift your head and brush your teeth
                                                                but theres no beep before the dial tone
                                                                                                      R2 F
                                                                When you pick it up to see who called
and make your bed as if you wont
D
                                                                                                  R1 A
                                                                if there is its probably your mom
sleep again
                                                                                                           R1
                                                                But oh the rising sun brings little cheer
Α
you fix your hair and tie your shoes
                                                                                                   R1
                                                                Gh
                                                                To this city with the stolen name
and tuck your shirt and then you feel
                                                                                                        R2
                                                                And you're wondering whose bright idea
D
                                                                                                                        R1
new
                                                                It was to pack your things and leave your friends and move
Α
the glass is full, the glass is broke,
                                                                down here
Е
and every day dissolves and there's
                                                                R1 Gb R1 E R2 E R1 A R1 Gb R1 E R2 A
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