

Death Cab For Cutie - Transatlanticism

Tom: A

A Dbm D Gbm (2x) E

A Dbm D Gbm (2x) E
The Atlantic was born today, and I'll tell you how:

A Dbm D Gbm E
The clouds above opened up and let it out.

A Dbm
I was standing on the surface of a perforated sphere

D Gbm E
When the water filled every hole.

A Dbm
And thousands upon thousands made an ocean,

D Gbm
Making islands where no island should go.

E
Oh no.

D A Gbm E (4x)

A Dbm D Gbm
Most people were overjoyed; they took to their boats.

A Dbm D Gbm
I thought it less like a lake and more like a moat.

A Dbm
The rhythm of my footsteps crossing floodlands to your door

D Gbm E
Have been silenced forever more.

A Dbm
The distance is quite simply much too far for me to row

D Gbm
It seems farther than ever before

A
Oh no.

D A Gbm E
I need you so much closer [x4]

Gbm Dbm D E
I need you so much closer

Gbm Bm D A Gbm E
I need you so much closer

D A Gbm E (15x)

Gbm Dbm D E
I need you so much closer

Gbm Bm D A Gbm E
I need you so much closer

D A Gbm E (2x)

D A Gbm E (2x)

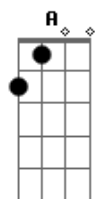
D A Gbm E
So come on, come on [x4]

D A Gbm E
So come on, come on [x4]

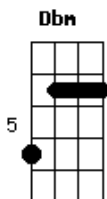
D A Gbm E
So come on, come on [x4]

D A Gbm E
So come on, come on [x4]

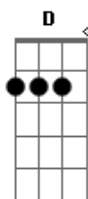
Acordes



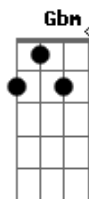
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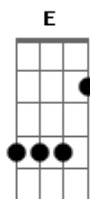
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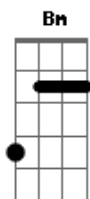
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