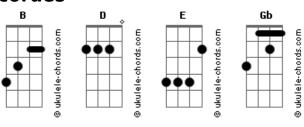


Tom: B

## **Death Cab For Cutie - We Looked Like Giants**

## **Acordes**



```
in a still suburban town
when every thursday i'd break those mountain passes
 and you'd skip your early classes
 and we'd learn how our bodies worked.
Riff 2 (X 1)
Verse 2
 god damn the black night with all it's foul temptation
 i become what i always hated
when i was with you then
 we looked like giants in the back of my grey subcompact
 fumbling to make contact
 as the others slept inside
 and together there
 in a shroud of frost, the mountain air
 began to pass from every pane of weathered glass
                                                    Gb
 and i held you closer than anyone would ever get
Riff 2 (X 2)
```