

Death Cab For Cutie - We Looked Like Giants

Tom: **B**

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afinação padrão
Intro: dução com chaves e base

Riff 1 (X 2)

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Riff 2 (X 2)

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Verso 1

B
God bless the daylight, the sugary smell of springtime
D
remembering when you were mine
E

in a still suburban town
B
when every thursday i'd break those mountain passes
D
and you'd skip your early classes
E
and we'd learn how our bodies worked.

Riff 2 (X 1)

Verse 2

B
|| god damn the black night with all it's foul temptation
D
|| i become what i always hated
E
when i was with you then
B
|| we looked like giants in the back of my grey subcompact
D
|| fumbling to make contact
E
|| as the others slept inside

Chorus

B
and together there
D in a shroud of frost, the mountain air **E**
began to pass from every pane of weathered glass **B**
and i held you closer than anyone would ever get **D E Gb**

Riff 2 (X 2)

Acordes

