

# 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

