

Devendra Banhart - So Long Old Bean

Tom: G

Em
 Well these days I'm spread so thin
D
 I'm getting carried up by the wind
Am
 Every time you get high
G D
 You might see me floating by

Em
 Well so long old bean
D
 it's been a dream being with you
Am
 I couldn't tell us apart
G D
 oh and I know neither could you

G Bm Am D
 Don't tread on me
G Bm
 When you float downstream
Am D
 on a moonbeam
Em7 G D G (slide e-string 3rd - 5th fret)
 Soooo long old bean
Em7 G D G
 Soooo long old bean

Here comes the Mapinguari singing awww
 when's there gonna be an end to wondering
 when all of our troubles are gonna end 'cause
 we've had our fill of finding our empty pockets
 emptier still and there probably won't be
 an end to that my friends

Now that my tralala's are dating
 little sips of the Hollywood bowl
 they mute up my mind
 how kind of them to mellow mellow mellow my soul
 well they're the gambling kind
 as smooth as a tuba' ass on the dole
 money never beats soul
 how noble

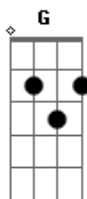
Don't forget me
 when you float downstream
 on a moonbeam

So long old bean
 So long old bean

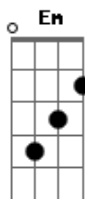
Em7 Bm Am C Am
 I'm the little fire fly
D C G
 landing on you

by shmortisborg

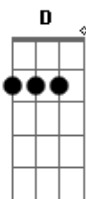
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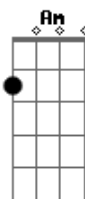
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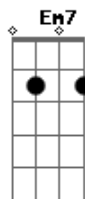
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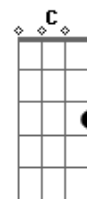
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