Father John Misty - So I'm Growing Old On Magic Mountain

I'll hold their face so long inside my hands tom: G [Refrão] C G [Primeira Parte] The longer, the better C Em Am The longer, the better B7 G C Α That was the last New Year I'll ever see Am CG G 'Cause there's no one old on magic mountain C And I wanna stay on that magic mountain Am C G There's no one old, old on magic mountain G С With lost souls and beautiful women [Terceira Parte] CG Am I drank some of Farmer's potion **B7** Am C G Α And we were moving in slow motion The wine has all been emptied 6 0 [Refrão] And smoke has cleared G С As people file back to the valley С G The slower, the better G C On the last night of life's party C Em Am The slower, the better Am CG These days the years thin till I can't remember Am C G 'Cause there's no one old on magic mountain Am C G Am C G There's no one old, old on magic mountain Just what it feels like to be young forever [Refrão] [Segunda Parte] G **R7** So the longer I stay here G C Α And that was the very last barn I'm burning G C Em Am The longer there's no future Am C G So I'm growing old on magic mountain So for now everyone is dancing G C As if it's any time but the present I'm growing old, old on magic mountain Am C G So for now every young thing in my path Am [Final] B7 A G C С Acordes G B7 En

