

Fever Ray - Keep The Streets Empty For Me

Tom: D

Bm
Memory comes when memory's old
A
I am never the first to know
Bm
Following this stream up north
A
Where do people like us float?
Bm
There is room in my lap
A
For bruises, asses, handclaps
Bm
I will never disappear
A
For forever, i'll be here
Bm
Whispering
A **Bm**
Morning keep the streets empty for me
A
Morning keep the streets empty for me
I learned to not eat the snow

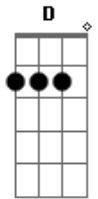
My fur is hot, my tongue is cold
On a bed of spider web
I think of how to change myself
A lot of hope in one man tent
There's no room for innocence
So take me home before the storm
Velvet mites will keep us warm

Whispering
Morning keep the streets empty for me
Morning keep the streets empty for me

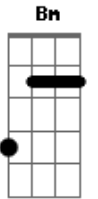
Bm
Uncover our heads and reveal our souls
A
We were hungry before we were born
Bm
Uncover our heads and reveal our souls
A
We were hungry before we were born

Uncover our heads and reveal our souls
We were hungry before we were born
Uncover our heads and reveal our souls
We were hungry before we were born.

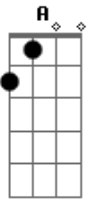
Acordes



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