

## Fleet Foxes - Sim Sala Bim

All the loose ends would surround me again in the shape of your face Cm What makes me love you despite the reservations? What do I see in your eyes Eb Besides my reflection hanging high? Are you off somewhere reciting incantations? F Sim sala bim on your tongue Eb Carving off the hair of someone's young Eb F Remember when you had me cut your hair? Dm Eb Cm Cm Call me Delilah then I wouldn't care [Final] Cm F Cm F Fm Cm Fm Cm

## **Acordes**

