

Fleet Foxes - White Winter Hymnal

Tom: E

I was following the I was following the (...)

E

I was following the pack
all swallowed in their coats

with scarves of red tied 'round their throats
to keep their little heads

from fallin' in the snow

Dbm

And I turned 'round and there you go
And, Michael, you would fall

B

and turn the white snow red as strawberries
in the summertime..

No mais, a seqüência continua a mesma, na música toda (E - A - Dbm - B)

Acordes

