

# Gregory Alan Isakov - Virginia May

tom:

Intro: C F7M C

Slept high up in the Rockies

Set my clock for californ-i-ey-aye

And I dreamed up somethin' special

To give that ocean man, she cuffs me anyway

So I'm banking on Virginia

To keep me calm and clear and straight

Just like clock work seems to tell us

With every passing storm there's just a harder hail

[Refrão]

So I light my way, Virginia May

I can't sit still, just pace across this hallway

We spent all this time

Just trading crimes

While the tune-smith packed a lunch

He's headed down the coastline

( C F7M C )  
( C F7M C )

There's a loneliness that's blowin'

Well I heard it from the radio man

He's been locked up in the belfry

Listening close to a string upon a can

Me, I'm sailin on to that savior

She's a pilgrim living on the modern time

And ever since I found her magic

Now every car or cloud that passes is a sign

So I light my way, Virginia May

I can't sit still, just pace across this hallway

We spent all this time

Just trading crimes

And I'm saving all my sleep for another life

And I'm saving all my sleep for another life

I'm saving all my sleep for another life

## Acordes

