

Iron & Wine - Flightless Bird, American Mouth

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 3ª casa C)

I was a quick-wit boy
 Diving too deep for coins
 All of your straight blind eyes
 Wide on my plastic toys
 Then when the cops closed the fair
 I cut my long baby hair
 Stole me a dog-eared map
 And called for you everywhere
 Have I found you?
 Flightless bird, jealous, weeping
 Or lost you?
 American mouth

Big pill looming
 Now I'm a fat house cat
 Nursing my sore blunt tongue
 Watching the warm poison rats
 Curl through the wide/white fence cracks
 pissing on magazine photos
 Those fishing lures thrown in the cold and clean
 Blood of Christ mountain stream
 Have I found you?
 Flightless bird, grounded, bleeding
 Or lost you?
 American mouth
 Big pill, stuck going down humm humm humm humm

Acordes

