

Iron & Wine - History of Lovers

Tom: D
Intro: G1: D G D A
D G D A D

G2:

PARTE 1:

D G
Louise only got from me innocent poetry
D A
Although she played to not listen
D G
But still I can hear myself speak as if no one else
D A D
Ever could offer the same
D G
Some say she knowingly tastes like a recipe
D A
Although so foolish and willing
D G
I said Babe I can picture you bend as if wanting to
D A D
Bow as the curtain went down

REFRÃO:

G D
Coddle some men, they'll remember you bitterly
G A
Fuck 'em, they'll come back for more
G D
I asked my Louise would she leave and so cripple me
G A
Then came a knock at the door

D G
?I came for my woman,? he came with a razor blade
D A
Bound like us all for the ocean
D G
I hope that she's happy I'm blamed for the death of
D A
The man who would take her from me

D G
Some they saw in me innocent poetry
D A
Some, they'll never be certain
D G
But still it's been written, a history of lovers
D A D
Given and taken in ink

G D
Coddle some men, they'll remember you fittingly
G A
Cut 'em, they'll come back for more
G D
I asked my Louise would she leave and so cripple me
G A
Then came the knock at the door

D G
Louise came to rescue me; listen, the irony:
D A
Blood made her heart change its beating
D G
I hope that she's happy I'm blamed for the death of
D A D
The man she found better than me

Acordes

