

# Iron & Wine - Radio War

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de  
Capotraste na 1ª casa  
Capo na 12ª casa

Did the wine make her dream  
Of the far distant spring  
Or a bed full of hens  
Or the ghost of a friend

All the while that she wept  
She had a gun by her bed  
And a letter he wrote  
From a dry, foundered boat  
And the train track will take

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All the wounded ones home  
And I'll be alone  
Fare thee well Sara Jones

Now we lie on the floor  
While the radio war  
Finds its way through the air  
Of the dead market square

And the beast never seen  
Licks it's red talons clean  
Sara curses the cold  
"No more snow, no more snow, no more snow"

## Acordes

