

# Iron & Wine - The Trapeze Swinger

Tom: D

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 2ª casa C )  
 Capotraste na 2ª casa.  
 Intro:

PARTE 1:

PARTE 2:

C G F  
 please remember me, happily  
 C G  
 by the rosebush laughing  
 C G F  
 with bruises on my chin, the time when  
 C G  
 we counted every black car passing  
 Am G F  
 your house beneath the hill, and up until  
 C G  
 someone caught us in the kitchen  
 Am G F  
 with maps, a mountain range, a piggy bank  
 C G  
 a vision too removed to mention

But please remember me, fondly,  
 i heard from someone you're still pretty  
 and then they went on to say that the Pearly Gates  
 have such eloquent graffiti  
 like: "we'll meet again" and "fuck the Man"  
 and "tell my mother not to worry"  
 and angels with their great handshakes  
 but always done in such a hurry

and please remember me, at Halloween  
 making fools of all the neighbors  
 our faces painted white, by midnight  
 we'd forgotten one another  
 and when the morning came I was ashamed  
 only now it seems so silly  
 that season left the world and then returned

and now you're lit up by the city

so please remember me, mistakenly  
 in the window of the tallest tower  
 call, then pass us by, but much too high  
 to see the empty road at happy hour  
 gleam and resonate just like the gates  
 around the Holy Kingdom  
 with words like: "lost and found" and "don't look down"  
 and "someone save temptation"

and please remember me, as in the dream  
 we had as rug-burned babies  
 among the fallen trees and fast asleep  
 beside the lions and the ladies  
 that called you what you like and even might  
 give a gift for your behavior:  
 a fleeting chance to see a trapeze-  
 swinger high as any savior

and please remember me, my misery  
 and how it lost me all i wanted  
 those dogs that love the rain, and chasin' trains  
 the colored birds above there runnin'  
 in circles round the well, and where it spells  
 on the wall behind St. Peter  
 so bright on cinder gray in spray paint:  
 "who the hell can see forever?"

and please remember me, seldomly  
 in the car behind the carnival  
 my hand between your knees, you turn from me  
 and said the trapeze act was wonderful  
 but never meant to last, the clowns that passed  
 saw me just come up with anger  
 when it filled with circus dogs, the parking lot  
 had an element of danger

so please remember me, finally  
 and all my uphill clawing  
 my dear, but if i make the Pearly Gates  
 i'll do my best to make a drawing  
 of God and Lucifer, a boy and girl  
 an angel kissin' on a sinner  
 a monkey and a man, a marching band  
 all around the frightened trapeze-swingler

nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah ?

## Acordes

