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## Iron & Wine - The Trapeze Swinger

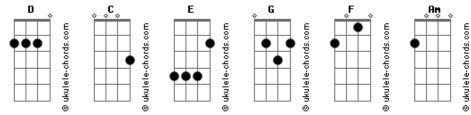
Tom: D

**C**) Capostraste na 2ª casa Capo na 2ª casa. Intro: PARTE 1: PARTE 2: G please remember me, happily С G by the rosebush laughing C G with bruises on my chin, the time when G C we counted every black car passing Am your house beneath the hill, and up until C G someone caught us in the kitchen G F with maps, a mountain range, a piggy bank Ċ 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

## Acordes



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 trapezeswinger 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-swinger

nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah ?