

Iron & Wine - The Trapeze Swinger

Tom: D

(com acordes na forma de C)
 Capotraste na 2ª casa
 Capo 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-swing

nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah ?

Acordes

