

# Joanna Newsom - Sawdust & Diamonds

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 3ª casa G )  
Capo on 3rd Fret

Em7 C  
From the top of the flight  
Em7 C  
Of the wide white stairs  
Em7 C  
Through the rest of my life  
Em7 C  
Do you wait for me there?

Em7 C  
There's a bell in my ears  
Em7 C  
There's the wide white roar  
Em7 C  
Drop a bell down the stairs  
Em7 C  
Hear it fall forever mor  
Em7 C  
Hear it fall forevermore

G Em7  
Drop a bell off of the dock  
G Em7  
Blot it out in the sea  
G Em7  
Drowning mute as a rock  
G Em7  
sounding mutiny

G  
There's a light in the wings, hits this system of strings,  
Em7  
from the side while they swing;  
See the wires, the wires, the wires.

G  
And the articulation in our elbows and knees  
Em7  
Makes us buckle and we couple in endless increase  
As the audience admires

G  
And the little white dove  
Made with love, made with love  
Em7  
Made with glue and a glove and some pliers

G  
Swings a low sickle arc from its perch in the dark  
Em7  
Settle down, settle down my desire

D  
And the moment I slept  
C G  
I was swept up in a terrible tremor  
D C  
Though no longer bereft, how I shook  
Em7  
And i couldn't remember  
D  
And then the furthestmost shake  
Am  
Drove a murdering stake in  
C Em7 G  
And cleft me right down through my center  
D  
And I shouldn't say so  
C Em7  
But I know that it was then or never

G Em7

Push me back into a tree  
G Em7  
Bind my buttons with salt  
G Em7  
Fill my long ears with bees  
G  
Braying 'please, please, please,  
Em7  
Oh you ought not!  
No you ought not!'

G  
And then the system of strings tugs on the tip of my wings  
Em7  
Cut from cardboard and old magazines  
Makes me warble and rise like a sparrow.

G  
And in the place where I stood  
There is a circle of wood  
Em7  
A quarter to which you chop and you stack in your barrow

G  
And it is terribly good  
To carry water and chop wood  
Em7  
Streaked with soot, heavy booted and wild-eyed

G  
As I crash through the rafters  
And the ropes and the pulleys trail after  
Em7  
And the holiest, holiest belfry burns sky high

D  
And then a slow lip of fire  
C G  
Moves across the prairie with precision  
D C  
While somewhere with your pliers and glue  
Em7

You make your first incision  
D A  
And in a moment of almost unbearable vision  
C Em7 G  
Doubled over with the hunger of lions  
D  
'Hold me close', cooed the dove  
C Em7  
Who was stuffed now with sawdust and diamonds

Em7 D G

A C G  
I wanted to say 'why the long face?'  
A C G  
Sparrow perch and play songs of long face  
A C G  
Burro buck and bray songs of long face  
Am C  
Sings 'i will swallow your sadness and eat your cold clay  
G  
Just to lift your long face  
A C  
And though it may be madness, I will take to the grave  
G  
Your precious long face  
A C  
& though our bones they may break & our souls separate  
G  
Why the long face?  
A C  
And though our bodies recoil from the grip of the soil  
G  
Why the long face?

G Em7  
In the trough of the waves  
G Em7

Which are pawing like dogs

G Em7

Pitch we, pale-faced and grave

G Em7

As I write in my log.

G Em7

Then I hear a noise from the hull

G Em7

Seven days out to sea

G Em7

And it is the damnable bell

G Em7  
And it tolls, I believe, that it tolls

It tolls for me!

And it tolls for me!

G  
And though my wrists and my waist  
Seem so easy to break

Still my dear I would've walked you to the edge of the water

G  
And they will recognize all the lines of your face

Em7  
In the face of the daughter, of the daughter, of my daughter

G  
And darling we will be fine  
But what was yours and mine

Em7  
Appears to be a sandcastle that the gibbering wave takes

G  
But if it's all just the same

Then say my name, say my name,

Em7

in the morning so that i know when the wave breaks

D  
I wasn't born of a whistle

C G  
Or milked from a thistle at twilight

D  
No, i was all horns and thorns

C  
Sprung out fully formed, knock-kneed and upright

D A  
So enough of this terror we deserve to know light

C Em7 G  
And grow evermore lighter and lighter

D  
You would have seen me through

C Em7  
But I could not undo that desire

D C Em7  
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh desire

D C Em7  
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh desire

D C Em7  
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh desire

Em7 C  
From the top of the flight

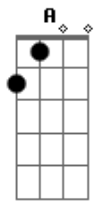
Em7 C  
Of the wide white stairs

Em7 C  
Through the rest of my life

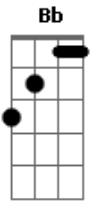
Em7 C  
Do you wait for me there?

Em7

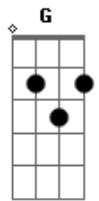
## Acordes



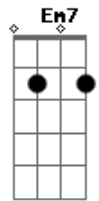
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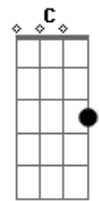
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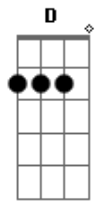
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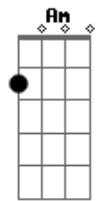
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