

Joanna Newsom - Sawdust & Diamonds

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de G)
 Capostrate na 3ª casa
 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 booting 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 Em7
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

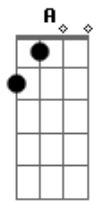
Em7 C
Of the wide white stairs

Em7 C
Through the rest of my life

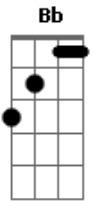
Em7 C
Do you wait for me there?

Em7

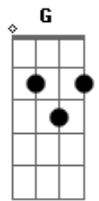
Acordes



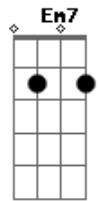
© ukulele-chords.com



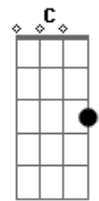
© ukulele-chords.com



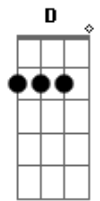
© ukulele-chords.com



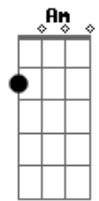
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com