

Manchester Orchestra - Where Have You Been

Tom: A

Gbm E
 They call holidays an option for a reason
 D
 I heard you're coming back to life just for the fourth
 Gbm E
 I've Been catching all your ghosts for every season
 D
 I pray to God you won't come back here anymore
 Gbm E D
 Do you pray with him, too?
 Gbm
 They should deliver all my blessings
 E D
 In small brown paper handbags near the porch
 Gbm E
 I wished I'd known that you were bleeding while I sat
 D
 And watched you reading with the lord
 Bm
 I read with him, too
 A
 When you look at me
 Gbm E Bm

I'll Be digesting your legs
 A
 Cause I can hardly see
 E D
 What's in front of me these days
 Gbm E D
 And those days, too
 Gbm
 I've got to take what I'm making
 And turn it into something
 E
 I've got to take what I'm making
 And turn it into something
 D
 For you
 Gbm
 I've got to break what I'm making
 And turn it into nothing
 E
 I've got to break what I'm making
 And turn it into nothing
 D
 For you
 Gbm E D
 God, where have you been?

Acordes

