

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

