

Mitski - Last Words Of a Shooting Star

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

D **Gb**
All of this turbulence wasn't forecasted
G **A**
Apologies from the intercom
D **Gb**
And I am relieved that I'd left my room
Tidy
G
They'll think of me kindly
A **D**
When they come for my things
G **Gb**
They'll never know how I'd stared at the
E
Dark in that room

With no thoughts
Eb
Like a blood-sniffing shark
G **Bm**
And while my dreams made music in the night
G
Carefully
A **D**
I was going to live

[Segunda Parte]

D **Gb**
You wouldn't leave till we loved in the
Morning
G **A**

You'd learned from movies how love ought to
Be
D **Gb**
And you'd say you love me and look in my
Eyes
G
But I know through mine you were
A **D**
Looking in yours
G **Gb**
And did you know the liberty bell is a
Replica
E **Eb**
Silently housed in its original walls
G **Bm**
And while its dreams played music in the
Night
G
Quietly
A **D**
It was told to believe

[Terceira Parte]

D **Gb**
I always wanted to die clean and pretty
G **D** **A**
But I'd be too busy on working days
D **Gb**
So I am relieved that the turbulence wasn't
G
Forecasted
A **D**
I couldn't have changed anyways
G **Gb**
I am relieved that I'd left my room tidy
E7 **Eb** **D**
Goodbye

Acordes

