

# Mitski - Last Words Of a Shooting Star

tom:

D

[Primeira Parte]

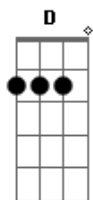
D Gb  
All of this turbulence wasn't forecasted  
G A  
Apologies from the intercom  
D Gb  
And I am relieved that I'd left my room  
G  
Tidy  
They'll think of me kindly  
A D  
When they come for my things  
G Gb  
They'll never know how I'd stared at the  
E  
Dark in that room

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

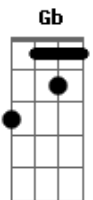
[Segunda Parte]

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

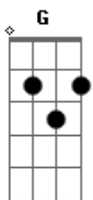
## Acordes



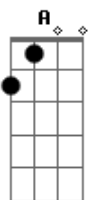
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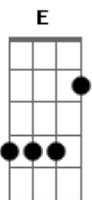
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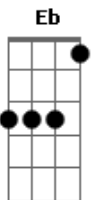
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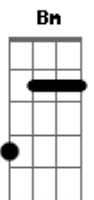
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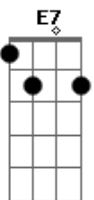
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You'd learned from movies how love ought to  
Be  
D Gb  
And you'd say you love me and look in my  
Eyes  
G  
But I know through mine you were  
A D  
Looking in yours  
G Gb  
And did you know the liberty bell is a  
Replica  
E Eb  
Silently housed 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