

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

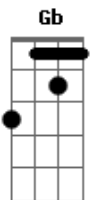
[Segunda Parte]

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

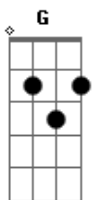
Acordes



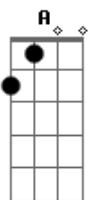
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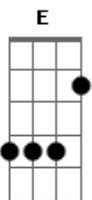
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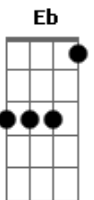
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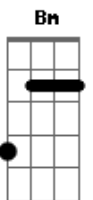
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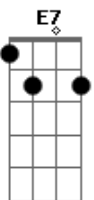
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You'd learned from movies how love ought to
Be
D Gb
And you'd say you love me and look in my
Eyes
G
But I know through mine you were
A D
Looking in yours
G Gb
And did you know the liberty bell is a
Replica
E Eb
Silently housed in its original walls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