

Nai Palm (pot-pourri) - Atoll

tom:

Gbm

[Refrão]

Bm D

When the damn thing breaks

I'll be there to take you home

Bm D

When the damn thing breaks

I'll be there to take your pulse

[Primeira Parte]

Bm D A Gbm

In the cracks of our skin there's a memory of a dove

Bm D A Gbm

When the dusk dissipates, I'll grow patient like atoll

Acordes

Gbm

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Bm

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D

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A

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Bm D

Heavy, the boulder resting on the blade

Gbm A

Swing low, sweet seesaw, right above your rib cage

Bm D

Bodies of water, a Kabuki dancer

Gbm A

Dotes on the air and their landing put in prayer

[Refrão]

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