

Okkervil River - Lost Coastlines

tom:
 A (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 Capostrate na 2ª casa

G
 Packed and all eyes turned in, no one to see on the key

Em
 No one waving for me just the shoreline receding

C D
 Ticket in my hand and thinking wish I didn't hand it in

G
 Cause who said sailing is fine?

Em
 Leaving behind all the faces that I might replace if I tried
 on that long ride

C D
 Looking deep inside but I don't want to look so deep inside
 yet

G Em
 Sit down, sit down on the proud wave bye

C D
 There might not be another star, farther on the line

G Em
 Look out, look out at each town that glides by

C D
 And there's another crowd, to drown in crying eyes

G Em
 And see how that light you love now just won't shine

C
 There might just be another star

G D
 That's high and far in some other sky

G
 We sing, is that marionette real enough yet to step off of
 that set

Em
 And decide what a dance might mean to it

C D
 Ruining the place where the ensuing may lay escape

G
 We packed up all of our bags the ship's deck now sags

Em
 From the weight of our tracks as we pace beneath flags

C D
 Black and battered rattling our swords in service of some
 fated, foreign, war

G
 And we sail out on order of him

Em C
 But we find that the maps he sent to us

D
 Don't mention lost coastlines

G Em
 Where nothing we've actually seen has been mapped or outlined

C G D
 And we don't recognize the names upon strange signs

G Em
 And every night finds us rocking and rolling on waves wild and
 wide

C G D
 Well we have lost our way, nobody's gonna say it outright

G
 Just go la la, la la la la

Em C D
 La la la la, oh oh oh

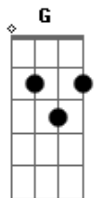
G
 Just go la la, la la la la

Em C D
 La la la la, oh oh oh

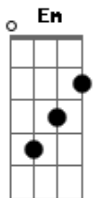
Acordes



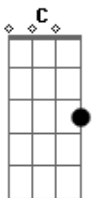
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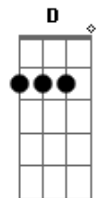
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