

Okkervil River - Lost Coastlines

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

^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

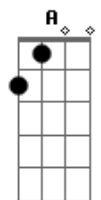
^G ^{Em}
 And see how that light you love now just won't shine
^C
 There might just be another star
^G ^D
 That's high and far in some other sky

^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

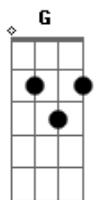
^G
 And we sail out on order of him
^{Em} ^C
 But we find that the maps he sent to us
^D
 Don't mention lost coastlines
^G ^{Em}
 Where nothing we've actually seen has been mapped or outlined
^C ^G ^D
 And we don't recognize the names upon strange signs
^G ^{Em}
 And every night finds us rocking and 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

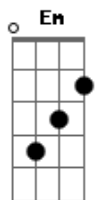
Acordes



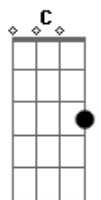
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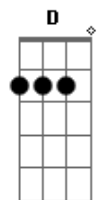
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