

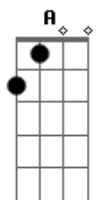
Okkervil River - Lost Coastlines

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

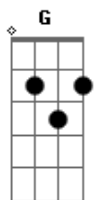
G
 Packed and all eyes turned in, no one to see on the key
 No one waving for me just the shoreline receding
 Ticket in my hand and thinking wish I didn't hand it in
 Cause who said sailing is fine?
 Leaving behind all the faces that I might replace if I tried
 on that long ride
 Looking deep inside but I don't want to look so deep inside
 yet
 Sit down, sit down on the proud wave bye
 There might not be another star, farther on the line
 Look out, look out at each town that glides by
 And there's another crowd, to drown in crying eyes
 And see how that light you love now just won't shine
 There might just be another star
 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

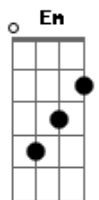
Acordes



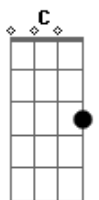
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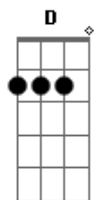
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