

# Ramshackle Glory - Your Heart Is A Muscle The Size Of Your Fist

tom:

Intro: D A Bm G

D A G  
Dalia never showed me nothing but kindness  
D She would say: I know how sad you get  
D And some days, I still get that way  
A G  
But it gets better  
It gets better  
D  
It gets better  
A G  
Sweetie, it gets better, I promise you  
D  
And she'd tell me

[Refrão]

D A Bm  
Your heart is a muscle the size of your fist  
G  
Keep on loving, keep on fighting  
A Bm  
And hold on, and hold on  
G  
Hold on for your life

D A G

D A G  
Ian built a cabin in the woods to live in  
D A G  
For years, terrifying noises kept him up at night

With a twelve gauge under his pillow  
D A G  
He's living in Boston now, going to art school  
D  
I forgive him

I forgive him  
A G  
Hell, I'll admit it: I'm proud of him

D A G  
Serena's an architect and a carpenter  
D A G  
She's such a feminist she says she isn't one

Because Goddamn, my gender shouldn't matter!  
D A G  
And her motorcycle glides through the streets of Providence

D  
Down to the warehouse district  
A G  
The paint job is as stunning as  
Her knowledge of medieval building techniques

[Refrão]

D A Bm  
Your heart is a muscle the size of your fist  
G D  
Keep on loving, keep on fighting  
A Bm

And hold on, and hold on

G  
Hold on for your life

D G D G D G D G D G

D A  
This one goes out to Georgios, he knows how to dance  
G  
Abby Banks, your book is beautiful

D  
And fuck anyone who says otherwise  
A G  
Scott, I love you and you make me glad to be alive

D  
I promise that I'm gonna pay you back  
A G  
You always know how funny everything is  
D A Bm  
Even when I'm so serious that it's gonna be the death of me  
G  
Like the time

D A G  
that our friend Chuck came over to our house  
D A G  
He said he needed somebody to take care of his pets

'Cause he was going out of town  
D A Bm  
I asked him where and he said: New Mexico

G  
I asked if I could get a ride  
D A Bm  
He said: No, you don't want to follow me

G  
Where it is I'm going  
A G  
He backed out of the drive way  
That was the last time we saw him

A G  
'Cause he drove straight to his parent's cabin  
A D  
And put a bullet in his head

[Refrão]

D A Bm  
Your heart is a muscle the size of your fist  
G D  
Keep on loving, keep on fighting

A Bm  
And hold on, and hold on  
G  
Hold on for your life

G  
D A Bm  
Your heart is a muscle the size of your fist

G D  
Keep on loving, keep on fighting  
A Bm  
And hold on, and hold on

G  
Hold on for your life

[Final]

D G D G D G D G

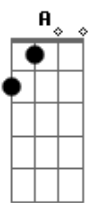
D A G D A G D A G D A G

D G A D D G A D

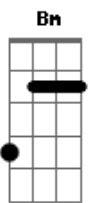
## Acordes



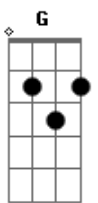
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