

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 A G
She would say: I know how sad you get
D A
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 D
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

A
I forgive him
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

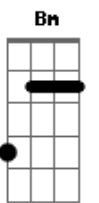
Acordes



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