

Shovels & Rope - The Last Hawk

Tom: A

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

Intro: C

I hadn't seen the place since '68
 When we all got high and we rolled that tape
 We were holed up waiting for a call from the man
 Who had crashed his bike and gave birth to the band

I frowned and bend in my special way
 Told my daddy I was gonna teach them boys to play
 'Cause sometimes you know what you know
 You're never gonna learn if you can't let go

I'm the last hawk, flying over Woodstock
 This is my last stop 'fore I'm on my way

They say if you've never been to Saugerties
 Then you've never heard the wind whisper through the trees
 Never known work till you've worked holes in your knees
 And I betcha you've never heard any songs like these

They dragged our name through the mud out there
 It didn't feel right and it didn't feel fair
 'Cause that loud rock n' roll was too much to bear
 For the soft-hearted poets down in Harvard Square

Lee got tired, spit and swear
 Went floating down the river to a rig somewhere
 'Cause sometimes you know what you know
 You're never gonna learn if you can't let go

I'm the last hawk, flying over Woodstock
 I can see the tree tops, praying for the rain
 This is my last stop, gonna take a long walk
 Before I take my boots off, I'll see ya round the way

This may be the last I'll see
 Of the rotten old house down in Saugerties
 I was here and I made a mighty stand
 But I may never stand right there again

Play a sweet song on these old keys
 And hope y'all might remember me
 'Cause all that time is here and gone
 Won't be no one left to carry it on

From my piano bench I saw it all
 From the great ascension to the mighty fall
 How could anyone know what we sang that day
 Would tear your heart apart this way

All my brothers they have flown away
 But I still got something left that I wanna say
 It's that sometimes you know what you know
 You'll never be free if you can't let go

I'm the last hawk, flying over Woodstock
 I can see the tree tops, praying for the rain
 This is my last stop, gonna take a long walk
 Before I take my boots off, I'll see ya round the way

(F G C)
 (F G C)

Acordes

