

The Avett Brothers - Murder In The City

Tom: C

C C C C
 If I get murdered in the city
 F G C
 Don't go revengin' in my name
 C C C C
 One person dead from such is plenty
 F G C
 No need to go get locked away

Am G C
 When I leave your arms
 Am G C
 The things that I think of
 Am G C
 No need to get over alarmed
 Am G C
 I'm comin' home

C C C C
 I wonder which brother is better
 F G C
 Which one our parents love the most
 C C C C
 I sure did get in lots of trouble
 F G C
 They seemed to let the other go

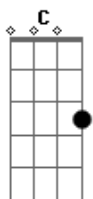
Am G C

A tear fell from my father's eyes
 Am G C
 I wondered what my dad would say
 Am G
 He said I love you
 F C G C
 And I'm proud of you both, in so many different ways

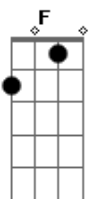
C C C C
 If I get murdered in the city
 F G C
 Go read the letter in my desk
 C C C C
 Don't bother with all my belongings
 F G C
 But pay attention to the list

Am G C
 Make sure my sister knows I loved her
 Am G C
 Make sure my mother knows the same
 Am G F C
 Always remember, there was nothing worth sharing
 C G C
 Like the love that let us share our name
 Am G F C
 Always remember, there was nothing worth sharing
 C G C
 Like the love that let us share our name

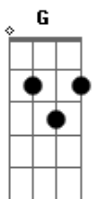
Acordes



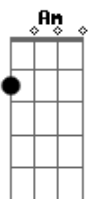
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