

The National - Carin At The Liquor Store

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: C G D C
C G D

C G
I was a worm, I was a creature
D C
I get on the ground the second I'd see you
C G D
You cannot command your love
C G
I wasn't a catch, I wasn't a keeper
D C
I was walking around like I was the one who found dead John
Cheever
C G D
Hand in glove

Em C
So blame it on me
G D
I really don't care
Em C G D
It's a foregone conclusion

C G
I see you in stations and on invitations
D C
You'd fall into rivers with friends on the weekends
C G D
Innocent skies above

C G
Carin at the liquor store, I can't wait to see you
D C
I'm walking around like I was the one who found dead John
Cheever
C G D

In the house of love

Em C
So blame it on me
G D
I really don't care
Em C G D
It's a foregone conclusion

Em C
It wasn't so bad, I wasn't that sick
G D
Got taken by love, I wasn't that quick
Em C G D
Foregone conclusion

Em C
It's gonna be different after tonight
G D
You're gonna see me in a different light
Em C G D
It's a foregone conclusion

[Solo] C G D C
C G D C
C G D C
C G D

C Em
So blame it on me
G D
I really don't care
C Em D
It's a foregone conclusion

C Em
I'm already seeing
G D
Stars in the air
C Em D
It's a foregone conclusion

Acordes

