

The National - Carin At The Liquor Store

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Tom: Bb
(com acordes na forma de G )
Capostraste na 3^{\underline{a}} casa
Intro: C G D C C G D
I was a worm, I was a creature
I get on the ground the second I'd see you
 C G D
You cannot command your love
I wasn't a catch, I wasn't a keeper
I was walking around like I was the one who found dead John
Cheever
 Hand in glove
So blame it on me
I really don't care
  Em C
It's a foregone conclusion
I see you in stations and on invitations
You'd fall into rivers with friends on the weekends
Innocent skies above
Carin at the liquor store, I can't wait to see you
I'm walking around like I was the one who found dead John
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In the house of love
  Em
So blame it on me
I really don't care
  Em C
It's a foregone conclusion
It wasn't so bad, I wasn't that sick
                 D
Got taken by love, I wasn't that quick
Em C G D
Foregone conclusion
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
So blame it on me
I really don't care
It's a foregone conclusion
I'm already seeing
It's a foregone conclusion
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Acordes









