

The National - Quiet Light

tom:

Intro: B Abm Gb
B Abm Gb

[Primeira Parte]

B Abm Gb
I used to fall asleep to you talking to me

I don't listen to anything now
B Abm Gb
Nothing to do with us, I'm just so tired of thinking

About everything
B Abm Gb
I'm not afraid of being alone

I just don't know what to do with my time
B Abm Gb
Between you and me, I thought it would all last
A little while longer

[Refrão]

E Dbm
But I'm learning to lie here in the quiet light
Abm Gb
While I watch the sky go from black to grey
E Dbm
Learning how not to die inside a little every time
Abm Gb
I think about you and wonder if you are awake

[Segunda Parte]

B Abm Gb
You don't know anything, I think about you way more than
anything else
B Abm Gb
I'm not that spiritual I still go out all the time to
department stores
B Abm Gb
Everything I need, but none of this is getting me anywhere
good
B Abm Gb
Between you and me I still fall apart at the thought of your
voice

[Refrão]

E Dbm
But I'm learning to lie here in the quiet light
Abm Gb
While I watch the sky go from black to grey

E Dbm
Learning how not to die inside a little every time
Abm Gb
I think about you and wonder if you are awake
E Dbm
And I'm learning to live without the heartache it gives me
Abm Gb
Nothing I wouldn't do for another few minutes
E Dbm Abm
Learning how not to cry every time there's

Another sad unbearable morning
But sometimes there's nothing I can do

[Ponte]

Dbm
I can't help it
Abm Gb E
It's you that I think I hear in the quiet light
Dbm
Am I crazy?
Abm Gb E
You're nowhere near me, guess I don't know what I'm saying
Dbm Abm Gb E
Just call me, I'll come to where you are alone in the quiet
light
Dbm Abm
I'm always thinking you're behind me
B Gb
And I turn around and you're always there

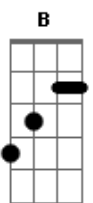
[Refrão]

E Dbm
But I'm learning to lie here in the quiet light
Abm Gb
While I watch the sky go from black to grey
E Dbm
Learning how not to die inside a little every time
Abm Gb
I think about you and wonder if you are awake
E Dbm
And I'm learning to live without the heartache it gives me
Abm Gb
Nothing I wouldn't do for another few minutes
E Dbm

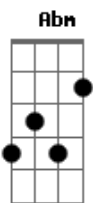
Abm
Learning how not to cry every time there's another sad
unbearable morning
Gb
But sometimes there's nothing I can do

[Final] E Dbm Abm Gb
E Dbm Abm Gb

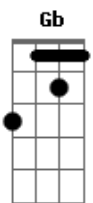
Acordes



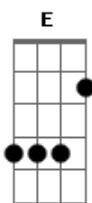
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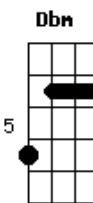
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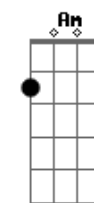
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