

# The National - This The Last Time

Tom: Eb

(forma dos acordes no tom de C)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

D Em C C  
Oh, when I lift you up you feel like a hundred times your  
D Em C C  
Self, I wish everybody knew, what's so great about you  
D Em C C  
Oh, but your love is such a swamp, you don't think before you  
D Em C C  
Jump, and I said I wouldn't get sucked in  
C  
Ahhhhahhh

( Am C G )

Am C G G  
This is the last time

D Em C C  
Oh, don't tell anyone I'm here, I got Tylenol and  
D Em C C  
Beer, I was thinking that you'd call somebody closer to you  
D Em C C  
Oh, but your love is such a swamp, you're the only thing I  
D Em C C  
Want, and I said I wouldn't cry about  
C  
Ahhhhahhh

( Am C G )

Am C G G  
This is the last time

Am C G G  
This is the last time

D Em C C  
We were so under the brine, we were so vacant and kind  
D Em C C  
We were so under the brine, we were so vacant  
D Em C C  
We were so under the brine, we were so out of our minds  
D Em C C  
We were so under the brine, we were so vacant

D Em C C

Oh, when I lift you up you feel like a hundred times your-  
D Em C C  
Self, I wish everybody knew, what's so great about you  
D Em C C  
Oh, but your love is such a swamp, you don't think before you  
D Em C C  
Jump, and I said I wouldn't get sucked in  
C  
Ahhhhahhh

( Am C G G )

Am C G G  
I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore  
Am C G G  
I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore  
Am C G G  
I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore  
Am C G G  
I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore

( Dm Am F C )  
( Dm Am F C )  
( Dm Am F C )

Dm Am F C  
Jenny I am in trouble, can't get these thoughts out of me  
Dm Am F C  
Jenny I'm seeing double, I know this changes everything  
Dm Am F C  
Jenny I am in trouble, can't get these thoughts out of me  
Dm Am F C  
Jenny I'm seeing double, I know this changes everything

Dm Am F C  
It takes a lot of pain to pick me up  
Dm Am F C  
It takes a lot of rain in the cup  
Dm Am F C  
It takes a lot of pain to pick me up  
Dm Am F C  
It takes a lot of rain in the cup

Dm Am F C  
Baby you gave me bad ideas  
Dm Am F C  
Baby you left me sad and high

## Acordes

