

The National - This The Last Time

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Tom: Eb
                                                                   Oh, when I lift you up you feel like a hundred times your-
                                                                                Em
                                                                   Self, I wish everybody knew, what's so great about you
 (forma dos acordes no tom de €)
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                                                 Em
            Em
                                                                   Oh, but your love is such a swamp, you don't think before you
Oh, when I lift you up you feel like a hundred times your
                                                                              Em
                                                                   Jump, and I said I wouldn't get sucked in
            Em
Self, I wish everybody knew, what's so great about you
                                                                   Ahhhhahhh
Oh, but your love is such a swamp, you don't think before you
                                                                   (Am C G G)
Jump, and I said I wouldn't get sucked in
Ahhhhahhh
                                                                   I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore
(Am C G)
                                                                   I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore
                                                                                 C
                                                                                                   G
          C G G
                                                                   I won't be vacant anymore,
                                                                                                I won't be waiting anymore
This is the last time
                                                                     I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore
Oh, don't tell anyone I'm here, I got Tylenol and
                                                                   (Dm Am F
                                                                   (Dm Am F C)
                                                                   (Dm Am F C)
Beer, I was thinking that you'd call somebody closer to you
                                                                   Dm Am F C
Jenny I am in trouble, can't get these thoughts out of me
Oh, but your love is such a swamp, you're the only thing I
           Fm
Want, and I said I wouldn't cry about
                                                                   Jenny I'm seeing double, I know this changes everything
                                                                   \ensuremath{\mathsf{Dm}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{Am}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{F}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{C}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{C}} Jenny I am in trouble, can't get these thoughts out of me
Ahhhhahhh
(Am C G)
                                                                   {\sf Dm} {\sf Am} {\sf F} {\sf C} Jenny I'm seeing double, I know this changes everything
      CGG
This is the last time
                                                                                      Am
                                                                   It takes a lot of pain to pick me up
Am
         \mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{G} \; \mathsf{G}
This is the last time
                                                                              Dm
                                                                                     Am F
                                                                   It takes a lot of rain in the cup
           D
                                                                              Dm
                                                                                     Am
We were so under the brine, we were so vacant and kind
                                                                   It takes a lot of pain to pick me up
                                                                                     Am F
                    Em
                                                                              Dm
We were so under the brine, we were so vacant
                                                                   It takes a lot of rain in the cup
          D
                     Em
                                                                                      F
We were so under the brine, we were so out of our minds
                                                                              Am
                                                                   Baby you gave me bad ideas
                    Em
We were so under the brine, we were so vacant
                                                                          Am F
                                                                   Baby you left me sad and high
                            C
           Em
Acordes
      Еb
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