

Vansire - Metamodernity

tom:

Intro: **F**
Dm7 Bb7 Gm7 F7
Dm7 G Bb7 F7
Dm7 Bb7 Gm7 F7
Dm7 G Bb7 F7
Dm7 Bb7

[Primeira Parte]

Next to Hudson Yards **Gm7**
 It's crowded on the weekdays **F7**
Dm7 From April to May
G Parse apart a troubled heart **Bb7**
 From an **E** Train
Dm7 C Bb7
 And sing about it in **A**

[Segunda Parte]

Gm7 F7
 With clouds in the rearview
Dm7
 You start humming along
G
 To the first verse
Bb7
 Of your favorite song
F7
 That you quote each day
Dm7
 With the words all wrong

[Refrão]

Bb7 Gm7
 So call me when the world looks bleak
F7 Dm7
 I love you but it's hard to believe
G Bb7
 With every day we'll start to see
F7 Dm7

The rest is metamodernity

(**Bb7 Gm7 F7**)
 (**Dm7 G Bb7 F7**)
 (**Dm7 Bb7**)

[Terceira Parte]

Gm7
 With agrestic charm
F7
 It's humid in the Midwest
Dm7 C7
 From June to July
G Bb7
 All beneath a pinkish sky
F7
 From the wildfires
Dm7 C Bb7
 Which mantle the horizon line
 (**Gm7 F7 Dm7**)

[Quarta Parte]

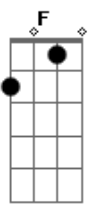
C G
 From the outset
Bb7
 It's been hard to tell
F7
 Why I'd feel this down
Dm7 C
 When it all bodes well

[Refrão]

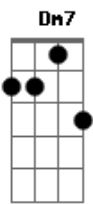
Bb7 Gm7
 So call me when the world looks bleak
F7 Dm7
 I love you but it's hard to believe
G Bb7
 With every day we'll start to see
F7 Dm7
 The rest is metamodernity

[Final] **Bb7 Gm7 F7**
Dm7 G Bb7 F7
Dm7 F

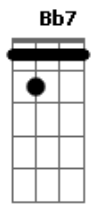
Acordes



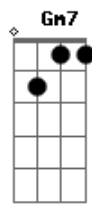
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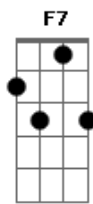
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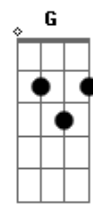
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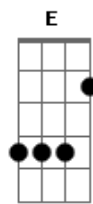
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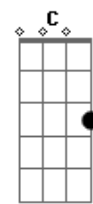
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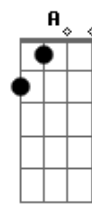
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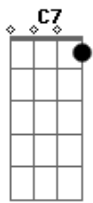
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