

**Awful Sound Oh Eurydice**  
**Arcade Fire**

Here is my attempt at Awful Sound from Reflektor. There s loads going on in this song  
and this is a basic acoustic version as I figured it. Hope you enjoy.

-Paul

(please feel free to contact me with changes etc. at paul.j.gregory@gmail.com)

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Arcade Fire  
Awful Sound (Oh Eurydice)

Unusual Chords:

Aadd11 - xx0220

**D, C#m**

**F#m** **Bm**  
You and I were born  
**F#m**  
In a little town  
**Bm**  
Before the awful sound  
**D**  
Started coming down  
**C#m**  
Oh no  
**F#m**  
Oh

**A, Bm**  
**Bm, A, F#m, E, F#m**

**A, Bm**  
**Bm, A, F#m, E, D, C#m**

**F#m** **Bm**  
You came home from school  
**F#m**  
And knew you had to run  
**Bm**  
Please stop running now  
**D**  
Just let me be the one

**C#m**

For you

**F#m**

**Bm**

But I know you can see

**F#m**

Things that we can't see

**Bm**

But when I say I love you

**D**

Your silence covers me

**C#m**

**D** (ring)

Oh, Eurydice, It's an awful sound

Aadd11 (ring)

**D**

I was so disappointed

Aadd11

You didn't want me

**D**

Oh, how could it be, Eurydice

I was standing beside you

Aadd11

By a frozen sea

**D**

Will you ever get free?

Just take all your pain

Aadd11

Just put it on me

**D**

So that you can breathe

When you fly away

Aadd11

Will you hit the ground?

It's an awful sound

**D**

I know there's a way

**A**

We can make 'em pay

Think it over and say

I'm never going back again

**D**

I know there's a way

**A**

We can leave today

Think it over and say

I m never going back again

**D**, Aadd11

**D** Aadd11

You were born in the little town

Before the awful sound

**D**

Started coming down

There s so much inside you

Aadd11

That you won t let me see

You fly away from me

**D**

But it s an awful sound

When you hit the ground

Aadd11

It s an awful sound

When you hit the ground

**D**

I know there s a way

**A**

We can make em pay

Think it over and say

I m never going back again

**D**

I know there s a way

**A**

We can leave today

Think it over

**D**

We know there s a price to pay

**A**

For love in the reflective age

**D**

I met you up upon a stage

**A**

Our love in a reflective age

Oh no, now you re gone

D A x4 (La la la la la)