

That Cold Aint The Weather
Austin Thomas

Capo 4

Intro:

C C Em7 Em7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C C

Verse:

C C
Well look at me, on the balcony
Em7 Em7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C C
Thirteen stories isn t that high if you know how to dream, but I don t
C C
Well look at you, in your bright red shoes
Em7 Em7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C C
Your overconfidence is pushing you right up to the moon, to the moon

Chorus:

C Em7
Well leave me here, with the forest ghosts
Am Am
They ll take my soul but they re probably nice ghosts
C Em7
You re in the sky, but you re not a star
A G Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C C
You know that shooting comets only go so far, go so far

Solo:

C C Em7 Em7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C C

Verse:

C C
Well look at you, on the world s edge
Em7 Em7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C C
You re putting everything you see inside of your boasting head
C C
It s cold down here, but don t mind me
Em7 Em7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C C
With everything you ve done so far this wasn t hard to foresee

Bridge:

C Em7
Cause if you ll guide, to follow fiction facts

Am **Am**
I m sure it does that s why you re trying to get back

C **Em7**
You re not completely dead, but you sure are close

Am **Am**
And you would horrify the town if you turned into a ghost

C **Em7**
But then you try, and retry some more

Am **Am**
Until you cross the line and pass the point of return

C **Em7**
But now you can t, you ve gone to far

Am **C(1)**
Boasting* about this place is your heart

*unsure of first word

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