

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

Tab by Ben Chitty

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