

La Llorona
Beirut

Am Em F C

Am Em
Ever away from seeing more than life
F C
The morning lies miles away from the night
Am Em
No man ever could steal her heart
F C
But with bright gold coins, I ll take my shot
Am Em
And all it takes to fall
F C
If you don t walk, might as well crawl

Am Em F C

Am Em
All it takes to fall
F C
What a quiet world after all
Am Em
Of the things that you guessed will come
F C
What a moment it was after all

Am Em F C