

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