

**Varieties Of Exile**  
**Beirut**

**G** **C**  
Every word sounds like a siren  
**Em** **Am**  
Into the town, breaking the silence  
**G** **C**  
It s a good life, wait and it s over  
**Em** **Am** **G**  
Everywhere, ever, oh

**C** **Em**  
We never would have in mind  
**Am** **G**  
Here for next time

( **C** **Em** **Am** )

**G**  
If there was doubt  
**C**  
It s getting colder  
**Em**  
In a new light  
**Am**  
I d turn it over  
**G**  
I can t decide  
**C**  
If there s another  
**Em** **Am** **G**  
Hand on your fate, never

**C** **Em**  
We never would have in mind  
**Am** **G**  
Here for next time

**C** **Em**  
We never would have in mind  
**Am** **G**  
Here for next time