

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