

## Photobooth

Benjamin Gibbard

BEN GIBBARD PHOTOBOOTH ACOUSTIC

(Intro)

G Em C Am G Em C  
Am

G Em  
I remember when the days were long  
D C  
and the nights when the living room was on the lawn.  
G Em  
Constant quarreling the childish fits  
D C  
and our clothes in a pile on the ottoman.  
G Em  
All the slander and double speak  
D C  
Were only foolish attempts to show you did not mean,  
G Em  
Anything but the blatant proof  
D C  
Was your lips touching mine in the photobooth.

(Chorus 1)

Am C Em D C  
And as the summers ending the cold air rush your hard heart away.  
Am C  
You were so condescending,

Em G Am C  
And this is all that s left  
Scraping paper to document.  
I ve packed a change of clothes and it s time to move on.

G Em C Am G Em C  
Am

G Em  
Cup your mouth to compress the sound,  
D C  
Skinny dipping with the kids from a nearby town.  
G Em  
And everything that I said was true  
D C  
As the flashes blinded us in the photobooth.  
G Em

Well I lost track when those words were said,

**D**

**C**

You took the wheel and you steered us into my bed,

**G**

**Em**

And soon we woke and I walked you home

**D**

**C**

And it was pretty clear that it was hardly love.

(Chorus 2)

**Am** **C** **Em** **D** **C**  
And as the summers ending the cold air rush your hard heart away.

**Am** **C**  
You were so condescending,

**Em** **G** **Am** **C**  
And this is all that's left  
Scraping papers to document  
I've packed a change of clothes and it's time to move on  
**G** **Em** **D** **C** **G** **Em** **D** **C**

**Am**  
  
**Am** **C** **Em** **D** **C**  
And as the summers ending the cold air rush your hard heart away.

**Am** **C** **Em** **D** **C**  
You were so condescending as the alcohol drained the days.

**Am** **C** **Em** **D** **C**  
And as the summers ending the cold air rush your hard heart away.  
**Am** **C**

You were so condescending,  
**Em** **G** **Am** **C**  
And this is all that's left,  
The empty bottles spent cigarettes  
so pack a change of clothes cause it's time to move on.

You were so condescending,  
**Em** **G** **Am** **C**  
And this is all that's left,  
The empty bottles spent cigarettes  
So pack a change of clothes cause it's time to move on.