666 ?
Bon Iver

[Intro]
B C#m B C#m A C#m A C#m B

[Verse 1]
B   **C#m**
Sixes hang in the door
B   **C#m**
What kind of shit to ignore
             A   **C#m**   **A C#m**
I ve cut the cloth   (Ooh,   hard line circle)
B   **C#m**
How to know who to write
B   **C#m**   **A C#m**
How to know who can cull up all the questions
                  A
(We know that I m right, cause)
            C#m
To clean out a night
B
I fell in love

[Chorus 1]
A
I heard about it
C#m
(bit - by - bit)
A
I heard about it
C#m
(bit - by - bit)
A
I heard about it
C#m
(bit - by - bit)
A
Oh

[Verse 2]
B   **C#m**
And so it s not in your clasp
B   **C#m**   **A C#m**
What s the function or the task (well, I d stun and I d stammer)
                  A   **C#m**
Help me reach the hammer (for then what will I ask?)

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B                       C#m
That s a pair of them docks
B                         C#m
Mooring out two separate lochs
                        A         C#m
Ain t that some kind of quandary      -waundry
A                 C#m
Take me into your palms
         B
What is left when unhungry?


[Chorus 2]
A
I learned about it
C#m
(bit - by - bit)
A
I learned about it
C#m
(bit - by - bit)
A
I ve learned about it
C#m
(bit - by - bit)
A
Oh


[Bridge]
B  C#m
      I m still standing in
B  C#m                       A
      Still standing in the need of prayer
C#m A               C#m
      The need of prayer


[Verse 3]
B                 C#m
No, I don t know the path
B                       C#m                 A       C#m
Or what kind of pith I ve amassed (long lines of questions)
           A         C#m
Lessons lessons lessons
B                       C#m
But what do you lose to concede?
B                 C#m
And yes it s hard to believe
                        A
When  em sold for your sleeves
                        C#m   A
Just come off of your kneel
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          C#m
Please, please, please
B                   C#m
I can admit to conceal
B                             C#m
No, that s not how that s supposed to feel (oh, no)
A                           C#m
(It s not for broader appeal)
A                           C#m   B
Fuck the fashion of it, dear


[Chorus 3]
A
I ve laughed about it
C#m
(bit - by - bit)
A
I ve laughed about it
C#m
(bit - by - bit)
A
I ve laughed about it
C#m
(bit - by - bit)
A
Oh
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