666 ?
Bon Iver

[Intro]
Bb Cm Bb Cm G# Cm G# Cm Bb

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

[Chorus 1]
G#
I heard about it
Cm
(bit - by - bit)
G#
I heard about it
Cm
(bit - by - bit)
G#
I heard about it
Cm
(bit - by - bit)
G#
Oh

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

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


[Chorus 2]
G#
I learned about it
Cm
(bit - by - bit)
G#
I learned about it
Cm
(bit - by - bit)
G#
I ve learned about it
Cm
(bit - by - bit)
G#
Oh


[Bridge]
Bb  Cm
       I m still standing in
Bb  Cm                          G#
       Still standing in the need of prayer
Cm G#                   Cm
       The need of prayer


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


[Chorus 3]
G#
I ve laughed about it
Cm
(bit - by - bit)
G#
I ve laughed about it
Cm
(bit - by - bit)
G#
I ve laughed about it
Cm
(bit - by - bit)
G#
Oh
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