Lump Sum Bon Iver Asus2 Bm11 Sold my cold knot A E A heavy stone Bm11 Sold my red horse for a venture home To vanish on the bow D Settling slow F#m Fit it all, fit it in the doldrums (Or so the story goes) E Color the era Asus2 Film it s historical Asus2 My mile could not Bm11 A Pump the plumb Asus2 Bm11 In my arbor till my ardor trumped every inner inertia Lump sum All at once F#m Rushing from the sub-pump (Or so the story goes) Balance we won t know E Asus2 We will see when it gets warm