```
Lump Sum
Bon Iver
Gsus2
               Am11
   Sold my cold knot
    G D
A heavy stone
                     Am11
  Sold my red horse for a venture home
           D
To vanish on the bow
    C
Settling slow
                        Em
Fit it all, fit it in the doldrums
(Or so the story goes)
             D
Color the era
            Gsus2 D
Film it s historical
Gsus2
  My mile could not
      G
Am11
Pump the plumb
Gsus2
               Am11
   In my arbor till my ardor trumped
every inner inertia
    C
Lump sum
All at once
                 Em
Rushing from the sub-pump
(Or so the story goes)
Balance we won t know
                        Gsus2
We will see when it gets warm
```