Lump Sum Bon Iver Bsus2 C#m11 Sold my cold knot B F# A heavy stone C#m11 Sold my red horse for a venture home F# To vanish on the bow E Settling slow G#m Fit it all, fit it in the doldrums (Or so the story goes) F# Color the era F# Bsus2 Film it s historical Bsus2 My mile could not C#m11 В F# Pump the plumb Bsus2 C#m11 In my arbor till my ardor trumped F# every inner inertia Lump sum All at once G#m Rushing from the sub-pump (Or so the story goes) Balance we won t know F# Bsus2 We will see when it gets warm