

**Lime Tree
Bright Eyes**

ok, so i dont ever do tabs but this guy on youtube has a very goo version of this song so the credit is his.

Chords Used:

Verse:

- G: 320033
- G/F#: 2X0033
- C: X32010
- Am: X02210
- D: XX0232

Chorus:

- C: X32010
- D: XX0232
- G: 320033
- G/F#: 2X0033
- Em: 022000
- B7: x21200

Intro:

```

-3-----3-----|
-0-----0-----|
-0-----0-----|
-0-----0-----|
-2-----2-----|
-3-----1b---3---3-----|

```

G **G/F#**
I keep floating down the river but the ocean never comes
G **C**
Since the operation I heard you re breathing just for one
AM **D** **AM** **D**
Now everything is imaginary, especially what you love
AM **D** **C**
You left another message said it s done,

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-----|
-----| little rift, (i think its right)
---0h2p0-----|
-----2--0h2p0----|
-3-----3-|
-----|

```

It s done

Back to INTRO

G **G/F#**
When I hear beautiful music it s always from another time

G **C**
Old friends I never visit, I remember what they re like

AM **D** **AM** **D**
Standing on a doorstep full of nervous butterflies

AM **D** **C**
Waiting to be asked to come inside

---0h2p0-----|
-----2--0h2p0-----|
-3-----3-|
-----|

Just come inside

G

C **D**
But I keep going out

G **G/F#** **EM**
I can t sleep next to a stranger when I m coming down

B7 **C**
It s 8 a.m. my heart is beating too loud

---0h2p0-----|
-----2--0h2p0-----|
-3-----3-|
-----|

Too loud

G

C **D** **G** **G/F#** **EM**
Don t be so amazing or I ll miss you too much

B7 **C**
I felt something that I had never touched

---0h2p0-----|
-----2--0h2p0-----|
-3-----3-|
-----|

INTRO

G **G/F#**
Everything gets smaller now the further that I go

G/F# **C**

Towards the mouth and the reunion of the Known and the Unknown

AM **D** **AM** **D**

Consider yourself lucky if you think of it as home

AM **D** **C**

You can move mountains with your misery if you don t

---0h2p0-----|
-----2--0h2p0-----|
-3-----3-|
-----|

If you don t

INTRO

G **G/F#**

It comes to me in fragments, even those still split in two

G **C**

Under the leaves of that old Lime Tree I stood examining the fruit

AM **D** **AM** **D**

Some were ripe and some were rotten, I felt nauseous with the truth

AM **D** **C**

There will never be a time more opportune

---0h2p0-----|
-----2--0h2p0-----|
-3-----3-|
-----|

G

C **D**

So I just won t be late

G **G/F#** **EM**

The window closes, shock rolls over in a tidal wave

B7 **C**

And all the color drains out of the frame

G

C **D** **G** **G/F#** **EM**

So pleased with a daydream that now living is no good

B7 **C**

I took off my shoes and walked into the woods

B7 **C**

I felt lost and found with every step I took

G