

**Oh You Are The Roots That Sleep Beneath My Feet And Hold The Earth In Place  
Bright Eyes**

Bright Eyes - Oh, You are the Roots That Sleep Beneath my Feet and Hold the Earth in Place

**D** **Bm**  
I met you through a common friend  
**G** **D**  
in the attic of my parent s house  
**D** **Bm**  
and though I didn t know it then  
**G** **A**  
I soon was finding out  
**Bm** **G**  
you are the roots that sleep beneath my feet  
**D** **A**  
and hold the earth in place  
**Bm**  
each time a faucet opens  
**G**  
words are spoken  
**D** **A**  
the water runs away  
**G**  
and I hear your name  
**D**  
no, nothing has changed  
**D Bm G D**  
**D** **Bm**  
there was this book I read and loved  
**G** **D**  
the story of a ship  
**D** **Bm**  
who sailed around the world and found  
**G** **A**  
that nothing else exists  
**Bm**  
beyond his own two sails  
**G**  
and wooden shell  
**D** **A**  
and what is held within  
**Bm**  
all else is sure to pass  
**G**  
we clutch and grasp  
**D** **A**  
and debate what s truly permanent  
**G**

but when the wind starts to shift

**D**

there s no argument

[Interlude]

**D**

**Bm**

I sing and drink and sleep on floors

**G**

**A**

and try hard not to be annoyed

**D**

**Bm**

**G**

by all these people worrying about me

**D**

**Bm**

so when I m suffering through some awful drive

**G**

**A**

you occasionally cross my mind

**D**

**Bm**

**G**

it s my hidden hope that you are still among them

well are you?

[Interlude]

**Bm**

**G**

Oh, you are the roots that sleep beneath my feet

**D**

**A**

and hold the earth in place

**Bm**

each time a curtain opens

**G**

sunlight pours in

**D**

**A**

a lifetime melts away

**G**

and we share a name

**D**

on some picturesque grave