## The Center Of The World Bright Eyes

Intro -2----| ----2-| -----2-| ------|

G Bm Am At the center of the world there s a statue of a girl С D G She is standing near a well with a bucket bare and dry Bm Am I went and looked her in the eyes and she turned me into sand C G р This clumsy form that I despise, it scattered easy in her hand Bm Am It came to rest upon a beach with a million others there C D G We sat and waited for the sea to stretch out so that we could disappear Bm Am Into the endlessness of blue into the horror of the truth C D Em See, we are far less than we knew, yeah, we are far less than we knew Em C But we knew what we could taste Em Girls found honey to drench our hands R The men cut marble to mark our graves в Said we ll need something to G в Am С D \_\_\_\_\_ 

G

remind us of

All the sweetness that has passed through us Εm The priests dressed children for a choir R But found no joy in what was sung В С D DG The funeral had begun G Βm Am In the middle of the day when you drive home to your place С D G From that job that makes you sleep back to the thoughts that keep you awake Rm Am Long after night has come to claim any light that still remains С D In the corner of the frame (lower notes again for this part) G that you put around her face Βm Two pills just weren t enough Am The alarm clock s going off but you re not waking up C D This isnt happening happening happening happening happening G It is riff final -2--2-2/3--2-2-5h3-2--| \_\_\_\_\_ ------\_\_\_\_\_ -----------|