

## The Vanishing Act Bright Eyes

The Vanishing Act - Bright Eyes

---

Intro/Outro:

```
e -----|
B -----|
G -----|
D --2-2-2-3-----|
A -----0h2h3--3-3---0-----|
E -----0/5-----|
```

These are the chords used in the verses:

<b>Dm</b>	<b>Dm(add9)</b>
e -----1---1---1-----1---1---1-	e -----1-----1--
B -----3---3---3-----3---3---3-	B -----3-----3--
G -----2-----2-----2-----2---	G -----2-----2--
D -----0-----0-----0-----0---	D --2-----2-----
A --0-----0-----	A -----
E -----	E -----

And these chords are used in the choruses:

<b>B7</b>	<b>G(b5)7</b>
e -----	e -----1-----1-----
B -----0-----0--	B -----2-----2-----2-----2--
G -----2-----2--	G -----0-----0-----0-----0--
D -----1-----1--	D -----0-----0-----0-----0--
A --2-----2-----	A -----
E -----	E --3-----3-----3-----3-----

**Dm** / / / | **Dm** / **Dm(add9)** / | x2

**Dm**

Were you surprised that we never spoke?

**Dm(add9)**

Then in the still of the night, when nothing stirs

**Dm**

I woke and I gathered up some clothes.

**Dm(add9)**

I never planned on this but its the way it goes

**Dm**

and now it all seems so familiar like pages turned on calendars

**Dm(add9)**

we get the same twelve months to fuck things up, year after year

**Dm**

and I can't believe how down I am like the well I'm being lowered in,

**Dm(add9)**

**Dm**

now water stops, the bucket drops us farther and farther down.

**B7**

**G(b5)7**

Well I guess that you never knew me, or at least not well enough.

**Dm**

**Dm(add9)**

So I fill my gut with dark red wine until my brain shuts off and my eyes go blind.

**Dm**

You won't see me there in that thick black air.

**Dm(add9)**

Yeah, I'll finally make something disappear.

**B7**

Because I've been practicing disappearing

**G(b5)7**

and I think that I've got it down

**Dm**

But now there is no sun just a cellar

**Dm(add9)**

Nowhere is sky it's just that black, black dirt yeah.

**Dm**

But now there is no sun just a cellar

**Dm(add9)**

Nowhere is sky it's just that black, black, black, black

**Dm**

dirt. Expanding outwards just echoes for answers

**Dm(add9)**

not that it matters if it's back or it's forwards.

**Dm**

**Dm(add9)**

Unhappy lovers with baskets of flowers

**Dm**

use them as markers

**Dm(add9) Dm**

**Dm(add9) Dm**

the place where your bed once stood a time when it still felt good.

**B7**

But you'll get that feeling back

**G(b5)7**

Yeah, you just need some time to think

**Dm**

And to add up the hell, get it straight in your mind

But to calculate cost, that may take some time

**B7**

But I'm sure you'll get to feeling better

**G(b5)7**

Yeah, I just need some time to drink

**Dm**

So I ll fill my gut with that blood red wine

**Dm**(add9)

until my insides swim and my veins unwind.

**Dm**

I ll be lying there in that hot white air once

**Dm**(add9) **Dm**

~end on **Dm**

that something s gone it might never reappear.

---

Tabbed by Adam Alfredsson