

We Are Free Men
Bright Eyes

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Bright Eyes - We Are Free Men - There Is No Beginning To The Story[EP]

Chords used: B7:--7- C#m:--9-- G#7:-4- F#m:-2-
--7- --9-- -4- -2-
--8- --9-- -5- -3-
--7- --11- -4- -4-
--9- --11- -6- -4-
--7- --9-- -4- -2-

versel:

E **B7**
Well, the future spills its intangibles.
A **B**
An unknown set of variables.
C#m **A** **E**
A path that spliten infinitely up ahead.
B7
So tell me what s the use to pick and choose.
A **B**
From what you should or shouldn t do?
C#m **A** **B**
That s time spent better sleeping in your bed.
Or wide awake in a shopping mall, trying clothes on from off of the wall
Yeah, anything to entertain yourself
Cause a costume can be comfortable
It can make you feel more beautiful
It can even make you look like someone else

chorus:

G#7 **A** **G#7** **A**
But it s still you, so there s nothing you can do.
C#m **G#7** **A** **C#m** **G#7** **A**
Like a bad habit, the one you couldn t kick.
B
there it always is
F#m **A** **E**
And it s nothing that no doctor s gonna fix

Verse2:

E **B7**
They pat your back bruised with their accolades.
A **B**

And all four walls are a trophy case

C#m A E

But that doesn't make it any less of a cage.

B7

But you can make it all less difficult

A B C#m A B

By embracing the ephemeral. Then you'd never have to worry or explain

Cause if it's really all just physical, then my memory's immaterial

So why then do I remember you at all?

But I do, I do, my friend, I've seen your face

We shared a cup, I know the taste

Its sweetness is relentless on my lips

chorus:

G#7 A G#7 A

So help me drink in everything that is

C#m G#7 A C#m G#7 A

Like a freed convict, drunk on redemption

B

From the way I've been

F#m A E

But I swear this time, that things will be different

chorus2:

F#m C#m A B

Well, right and wrong, they have never been that far apart.

C#m F#m A B

For those who'd write that sentence where you hang.

G#7 A G#7 A

We will be lifted, up from all of this.

C#m G#7 A C#m G#7 A B

Yeah, we will transcend the insignificance of our existence.

F#m A E

Yeah, your body's gone, but angel, you will live...