

Low Expectations
Calexico

Eb
F

Eb
When it s getting way too late

There s nothing on the slate

F
You ve got to take another break

Step out of the room

Eb
Into the street lit by the moon

Walk down to the tombs

F
Open the windows

Eb (these two chords are like intro)
F

Eb
No one said that that time would come

To finish what s begun

F
Things get done when they get done

There s no use in worry

Eb
For a heart that s in a hurry

hang the jury inside

F
out to dry

Eb
F
Eb
F
Eb
F