

Low Expectations
Calexico

F
G

F

When it s getting way too late

There s nothing on the slate

G

You ve got to take another break

Step out of the room

F

Into the street lit by the moon

Walk down to the tombs

G

Open the windows

F (these two chords are like intro)
G

F

No one said that that time would come

To finish what s begun

G

Things get done when they get done

There s no use in worry

F

For a heart that s in a hurry

hang the jury inside

G

out to dry

F
G
F
G
F
G