

**Matters Of Blood And Connection**  
**Dashboard Confessional**

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The Shade of Poison Trees

I suggest bar chords

And thanks to the tab before this one. it gave me a base to work off of.

Intro:

**F#**            **B**  
                  **F#**                            **G#m**  
Why do you speak with that accent now?  
                  **E**    **B**  
Everyone knows you re not from the streets.  
                  **F#**    **G#m**  
You went to prep school in Cambridge,  
  **E**    **B**  
With daughters and sons of the privileged elite.  
  **G#m**  
Their fortunes from shipping and industry,  
  **E**    **B**  
Their futures in yacht clubs and tails.  
  **F#**    **G#m**  
So why do you speak with that accent now?  
  **E**    **G#m**  
Everyone knows you re moonlighting here.

**E**  
To avail yourself of your heritage,  
  **B**  
For a season or two in the sun.  
  **F#**  
Draw well from the funds in the trust,  
  **G#m**  
Thanks to the fathers of fortunate sons,  
  **E**  
For us it s a matter of charging the gates  
  **B**    **F#**  
For you it s a matter of blood and connections  
          **B**                            **F#**    **B**  
Of blood and connections.

**F#**    **G#m**  
So who do you fool with that costume now?  
  **E**    **B**  
Everyone knows you re not who you seem  
  **F#**    **G#m**

You've got a hard way about you

**E** **G#m**

For someone whose passage is already paid

**E**

By the sins and the schemes of your father

**B**

And the infinite reach of his arm

**F#**

Draw well from the funds in the trust,

**G#m**

Thanks to the fathers of fortunate sons,

**E**

For us it's a matter of charging the gates

**B**

For you it's a matter of blood

**F#**

Drink well from your bottomless cup

**G#m**

And bask in your good fortune

**E**

For us it's a matter of charging the gates

**F#**

**G#m**

For you it's a matter of blood and connections

**B**

So where will you be when you tire of the fun

**E**

The escape, the charade, and your time in the sun

**B**

I know everyone does their own reinvention

**F#**

**G#m**

But yours has a taste that's hard to swallow

**B**

And what will you tell of your tenure with us?

**E**

Will you build yourself up, like the size of your hunt?

**B**

If they're anything like what you've been telling us,

**F#**

Those stories will make true believers

**B**

Of the chumps and the fools.

**F#**

**G#m**

So why do you speak with that accent now?

**E**

**B**

Everyone knows you're not from the streets.