## Soul Meets Body Death Cab For Cutie

Intro: Dm

Dm F

I want to live where soul meets body

Dm F

And let the sun wrap its arms around me

Dm I

And bathe my skin in water cool and cleansing

C

And feel, feel what it s like to be new

Dm F

Cause in my head there s a greyhound station

Dm F

Where I send my thoughts to far off destinations

Dm F

So they may have a chance of finding a place

C

Where they re far more suited than here

Dm. C

Para para pa pa (etc)

)m 1

I cannot guess what we ll discover

Dm F

We turn the dirt with our palms cupped like shovels

Dm 1

But I know our filthy hands can wash one another s

And not one speck will remain

Dm C

I do believe it s true

Dm C

That there are roads left in both of our shoes

Dm

If the silence takes you

C Dm

Then I hope it takes me too

Ċ

So brown eyes, I hold you near

Om.

Cause you?re the only song I want to hear

Dm C Dm

A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Dm

A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere  ${\bf Dm}$ 

A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere  $\mathbf{n}_{\mathbf{m}}$ 

A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere