

**Styrofoam Plates**  
**Death Cab For Cutie**

Aos fãs do Death Cab  
essa música é todinha na seqüencia (A F#m D E E4 E F E)  
E no solo fica so no (A)  
E quanto a tablatura foi o que eu consegui tirar.  
Caso haja eventuais erros, por favor corrijam

```
1 |-----|
2 |-----11-10/-----|
3 |-----|
4 |-----9-----9---2-----3-2-|
5 |-0-7---7/-----0-5-----|
6 |-----2-----0-----|
```

A F#m  
There s a saltwater film on the jar of your ashes; I threw them to the sea,  
D E  
but a gust blew them backwards and the sting in my eyes  
E4 E F E  
that you then inflicted was par for the course just as when you were living.  
A  
It s no stretch to say you were not quite a father  
F#m D E  
but the donor of seeds to a poor, single mother that would raise us alone.  
E4 E F  
We never saw the money that went down your throat  
E  
through the hole in your belly.

A F#m D E E4 E F E  
A  
Thirteen years old in the suburbs of Denver,  
F#m D E  
standing in line for Thanksgiving dinner at the Catholic church.  
E4 E F E  
The servers wore crosses to shield from the sufferance plaguing the others.  
A  
Styrofoam plates, cafeteria tables,  
F#m D E  
charity reeks of cheap wine and pity and I m thinking of you,  
E4 E F  
I do every year when we count all our blessings  
E  
and wonder what we re doing here.

```
A  
1 |-----|  
2 |-----5-2-----|
```

3 |-----4-----4-1-----|  
 4 | -2/4-2-----2-1-|  
 5 |-----|  
 6 |-----|

A

You re a disgrace to the concept of family.

F#m

D

The priest won t divulge that fact in his homily

E

E4

E

and I ll stand up and scream if in the mourning remain quiet,

F

E

you can deck out a lie in a suit.

But I won t buy it.

A

I won t join the procession that s speaking their peace,

F#m

D

using five dollar words while praising his integrity.

E

E4

E

Just cause he s gone, it doesn t change that fact:

F

E

he was bastard in life, thus a bastard in death.

A

1 |-----|  
 2 |-----5-2-----|  
 3 |-----4-----4-1-----|  
 4 | -2/4-2-----2-1-|  
 5 |-----|  
 6 |-----|