Tiny Vessels Death Cab For Cutie

C/D This is the moment that you know C/D That you told her that you loved her but you don t. You touch her skin and then you think That she is beautiful but she don t mean a thing to me. Αm Yeah, she is beautiful but she don t mean a thing to me. C/D Em Em I spent two weeks in Silverlake The California sun cascading down my face There was a girl with light brown streaks And she was beautiful but she didn t mean a thing to me. Am Yeah she was beautiful but she didn t mean a thing to me.

Em

Α7 Am I wanted to believe in all the words that i was speaking G As we moved together in the dark Αm And all the friends that i was telling Αm And all the playful misspellings

C D

And every bite i gave you left a mark

С Tiny vessels oozed into your neck And formed the bruises Em D That you said you didn t want to fade C Am Am

But they did and so did i that day

Em C/D

All i see are dark grey clouds

Am C/D E

In the distance moving closer with every hour

G En

So when you ask was something wrong?

C

That i think you re damn right there is,

Am Em

but we can t talk about it now.

Am

No, we can t talk about it now.

Em C/D Er

So one last touch and then you ll go

Am C/D Em

And we ll pretend that it meant something so much more

Am En

But it was vile, and it was cheap

C Am Em

And you are beautiful but you don t mean a thing to me

C Am Em

Yeah you are beautiful but you don t mean a thing to me (2x)