

Transatlanticism
Death Cab For Cutie

A C#m D F#m (2x) E

A C#m D F#m

The Atlantic was born today, and I ll tell you how:

A C#m D F#m E

The clouds above opened up and let it out.

A C#m

I was standing on the surface of a perforated sphere

D F#m E

When the water filled every hole.

A C#m

And thousands upon thousands made an ocean,

D F#m

Making islands where no island should go.

E

Oh no.

D A F#m E (4x)

A C#m D F#m

Most people were overjoyed; they took to their boats.

A C#m D F#m E

I thought it less like a lake and more like a moat.

A C#m

The rhythm of my footsteps crossing floodlands to your door

D F#m E

Have been silenced forever more.

A C#m

The distance is quite simply much too far for me to row

D F#m

It seems farther than ever before

A

Oh no.

D A F#m E

I need you so much closer [x4]

F#m C#m D E

I need you so much closer

F#m Bm D A F#m E

I need you so much closer

D A F#m E (15x)

F#m C#m D E

I need you so much closer

F#m Bm D A F#m E

I need you so much closer

D A F#m E (2x)

D A F#m E

So come on, come on [x4]

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