

Keep The Streets Empty For Me
Fever Ray

(www.feverray.com)

Tuning: Standard

Bm

memory comes when memory s old

A

i am never the first to know

Bm

following this stream up north

A

where do people like us float?

Bm

there is room in my lap

A

for bruises, asses, handclaps

Bm

i will never disappear

A

for forever, i ll be here

Bm

whispering

A

Bm

morning keep the streets empty for me

A

morning keep the streets empty for me

i learned to not eat the snow
my fur is hot, my tongue is cold
on a bed of spider web
i think of how to change myself

a lot of hope in one man tent
there s no room for innocence
so take me home before the storm
velvet mites will keep us warm

whispering

morning keep the streets empty for me

morning keep the streets empty for me

Bm

uncover our heads and reveal our souls

A

we were hungry before we were born

Bm

uncover our heads and reveal our souls

A

we were hungry before we were born

uncover our heads and reveal our souls

we were hungry before we were born

uncover our heads and reveal our souls

we were hungry before we were born.