A Setting Sun
Grand Archives

                        A SETTING SUN - Grand Archives

Band: Grand Archives
Song: A Setting Sun
Album: The Grand Archives (2008)

Tabbed by: Pascual Rambert (Chasco-Mousse, Argentina)
Tuning: Standard

Intro:

F F Am Am   (x2)
Dm Dm Bb C (**C**)

     F   Am   Dm   Bb   C
e|-1--1/3-3/4-5-|--------------------|-5-5-----5--5/6-6/5-5-|-6------------0/1-1/3-3-(/5)|
B|-1------------|-5-6-5---5/6-6/5-5-|-6---6---------------|-6-6--------5------------|
G|-2------------|-5----------------|-7-----7-------------|-6---6--6--5------------|
D|-3------------|-7----------------|-0-------------------|-8-----8----5------------|
A|-3------------|-0----------------|--------------------|-8----------3------------|
E|-1------------|------------------|--------------------|------------------------|

Verse 1:

F F Am Am
Dm Dm Bb C

We won t need twenty steps today,
the gallery it swims away
in Monday shoes.

It s awful tempting, might black,
the way the words run down your back,
beneath the gentle sway of paper lantern moons.

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Chorus 1:

    G#    Eb/G    G#     Eb/G          G#    Eb/G    G#     Eb/G    Fm
e|--8-8----8-11--8-8-8-----------|--8-8----8-11--8-8-8-----------|
B|------11-------------11-9-8-9---|------11-------------11-9-8-----|
G|-------------------------------|---------------------------10--|
D|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
A|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
E|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
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G# Eb/G (x3)
G# Eb/G-Fm

Could you be quick or be,
could you be quick or be tired.
The tock, the tick of it,
atop the funeral pyre.

Bbm   **F**
   We re in the thick of it,
Bbm   **Fm**   **Eb C**
   so bite the brick of it all.

Verse 2:

F F Am Am
Dm Dm Bb C

We gnaw through limbs to extricate ourselves,
from where we stand and where we fell,
when we don t know how

to sidsetep when tiny guns
have made their way through the best of us,
beneath the gentle sway of paper latern moons.

Chorus 2:

G# Eb/G (x3)
G# Eb/G-Fm

Could you be quick or be,
could you be quick or be tired.
The tock, the tick of it,
atop the funeral pyre.

Bbm   **F**
   We re in the thick of it,
Bbm   **Fm**   **Eb Ebsus4**
   so bite the brick of it all.
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Bridge:

**Cm**
  Your tithing teeth have never sung,
**Fm**
  a fitting tune for a setting sun.
**C7**                                  **C#**  **Eb/Bb**
  I know your ghost is somewhere good.

**Cm**
  We haven t seen and we ll never know,
**Fm**
  where summer sleeps and the springtime goes.
**C7**                           **C#**  **C7 ...**
  We only hope it s somewhere good.


Outro:
**F  F  Am  Am**
**Dm Dm Bb  C**


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CHORDS:
**F**     133211
**Am**    x02210
**Dm**    xx0231
**Bb**    x13331
**C**     x32010
**G#**    466544
**Eb/G**  365343
**Fm**    133111
**Bbm**   x13321
**Eb**    x65343
**Cm**    x35543
**C7**    x35353
**C#**    x46664
**Eb/Bb** 66888x