Sleepdriving Grand Archives

Sleepdriving by Grand Archives â€" Capo 3

Am C
Snow fell thick and small
C
It buried a starlit fog
G
You remembered it all
Am C G G

Am C

I m sleepdriving away

Metal and mold, bourbon and clove $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$

Mirrors and smoke

G

Yesterday s clothes

Am C G C

I m sleepdriving away

Am C C G

Eyes through your window, I stare out

Am C C G

And some, someday we ll be too old

Am C

Cold will ache with making you jaw

С

You re only as old

G

As you say that we are

Am C G G

I m sleepdriving away

Am

The trunk of the car

C

Filled with all that we own

C

This old Pontiac s starting to feel like a boat

Am C G G

I m sleepdriving away

Am C C G

Eyes through your window, I stare out

Am C C G

And some, someday we ll be too old G C It s nearly dawn, your motel home The shades were drawn to hide the storm Without a sound, the TV glows С The blankets tight around our throats Swirling round, the light above C Outside the crows were waking up It s nearly dawn Motel home was nearly gone C No sleep at all C G

C G
Outside, those crows
C G
In life, oh noes

(Frozen roads and) Frozen roads and white

G
(Sleepdriving away) Sleepdriving away