

Sleepdriving
Grand Archives

Sleepdriving by Grand Archives " Capo 3

Am **C**
Snow fell thick and small
C
It buried a starlit fog
G
You remembered it all
Am **C** **G** **G**
I m sleepdriving away

Am **C**
Metal and mold, bourbon and clove
C
Mirrors and smoke
G
Yesterday s clothes
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

Am **C**
Cold will ache with making you jaw
C
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 **G**
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**

