

Living Proof

Gregory Alan Isakov

Artist: Gregory Alan Isakov

Song: Living Proof

Album: The Weatherman

Tabbed By: Jo Lefebure

Capo 2

Intro/Riff 1: use your pinky finger on the 3rd fret of the d-string as a sort of transition.

(just listen to the song, you will get what I mean)

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      C  F      C  F      F
e|-----|
b|--1--1----1--1----1--|
g|--0--0----0--0----2--|
d|--2--3----2--3----3--| x4, fourth time end on a G instead of an F
a|--3--3----3--3-----|
e|-----|
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C          F          C          Am          G
the night fell with bicycle bells, the dark had wooden teeth
      F          C          Am          G
oh we broke on up to hill country, the air was thin and sweet
      F          Riff 1
lord, the air was thin and sweet
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C          F          C          Am          G
she held onto my coat that night, like a kid lost in her sleeves
      F          C
oh we warmed the ground, we hushed our sound
      Am          G
we slept on walking feet
      F          Riff 1
lord, we slept on walking feet
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F          C
oh Darlin, pardon me
      Am          G
can you help me remember
      F          C
when we were all flying free
      Am          G
we were dust from our bodies
      F          C          Am          G
and we were flicker and flame, yeah we burned till the morning
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F Riff 1
Darlin, pardon me

C F C
off in the night, you can hear em bright,
Am C
the Sirens of the Sea
Am G F C
oh and city birds and alley girls, they all just sing for free
F Riff 1
oh they all just sing for free

F C
oh Darlin, pardon me
Am G
but do I look familiar
F C
when we were just larkspur and leaves
Am G
we were strung through the tether
F C
and we were all silver and stone
Am G
we were the lust of the miners
F Riff 1
Darlin, pardon me

Am E F G
Am E F G

C F C Am C
that sky glowed all calico like phosphor in the sea
Am G
to the ground we fall, she owns us all
F C
kings and boys and beast
F Riff 1
kings and boys and beast

F C
oh Darlin, pardon me
Am G
but do I look familiar
F C
when we were just flying free
Am G
and we burned from a freight train

F **C** **Am** **G**
and we were some flicker of truth in the smile of a salesman
F **Am** **C** **G**
and we were all buried jewels neath the grass in the suburbs
F **C** **Am** **G**
and we were all living proof
F Riff 1
oh Darlin, pardon me