D*

```
San Luis
Gregory Alan Isakov
D*: 054030
[Intro]
Em G C x2
[Verse]
Em
                   G
                          C
Weightlessness, no gravity
        G
Were we somewhere in-between
[Chorus]
D*
I €m a ghost of you, you €re a ghost of me
                                 GCG
                     G
                          C
A bird €s-eye view of San Luis
[Interlude]
Em G C G C x2
[Verse]
Em
Oh, highway boys all sleeping in
With their dirty mouths and broken strings
D*
Oh, their eyes are shining like the sea
For you, the queen of San Luis
I m a ghost of you, you €re a ghost of me
A bird s-eye view of San Luis
[Interlude]
Em G C G C x2
[Verse]
```

Cutting through the avenues I d always find my way to you Beside the hook, the hammer lies D* Fumbling round in the smoke Spending time chasing ghosts Hold me down, hold me down, child G Hold me down, hold me down, child Em G California called you queen With your golden hair and magazine G Were you somewhere in-between G Fast asleep, a flying dream [Chorus] D* I m a ghost of you, you €re a ghost of me A bird s-eye view of San Luis