

The Universe

Gregory Alan Isakov

[Intro] C Em Bb F
C Em Bb F

C Em Bb
The universe, she s wounded
F C Em Bb F
She s got bruises on her feet
C Em Bb
I sat down like I always did
F C Em Bb F
And tried to calm her down
C Em Bb
I sent her my warmth and my silence
F C Em Bb F
But all she sends me back is rain, rain

Dm G
The universe she s wounded
C C/E Am
She s still got infinity ahead of her
F G
She s still got you and me
And everybody says that she s
C C/E Am G F
Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful
C C/E Am G F
That she s beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful
C C/E Am G F
And everybody says

C Em Bb
The universe she s dancing now,
F C
They got her lit up, lit up on the moon
Em Bb
They got stars doing cartwheels
F C
all the nebulas on the tune

(Em Bb)

F C
The universe she s whispering so softly I can hear all the croaking insects, all
the
taxi cabs, all the
Em Bb
F

bum s spent change, all the boys playing ball in the alleyways

C

They re just folds in her dress

(**Em Bb F**)

Dm **G**

The universe she s wounded

C **G** **Am**

She s still got infinity ahead of her

F **G**

She s still got you and me

And everybody says that she s

C **C/E** **Am** **G** **F**

Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful

C **C/E** **Am** **G** **F**

That she s beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful

C C/E Am G F

And everybody says

C C/E Am G F

And everybody says

C C/E Am G F

And everybody says

(**Bb F C**)

Beautiful song, Love love love love