Yer Fall Hey Rosetta!

Intro :

D C#m Gm D Bm A G

D C#m Gm D

air between us

in the wet grass out back

Bm A G

we spread the sheet and with one last easy laugh the night released we breathed the dark, the shaking stars the distant, constant cars breathed the sweet

what was it like?

to be young, strong, stupid and drunk
soft in the jagged night
my open, rosy throat
dekeing secret knives
now we close these petals
to the oncoming ice

break: B

D A G and i m not coming out, i m not coming out,

D A Gm

i m not coming out, i m not coming out.

F# I

my love, my love is dead i buried it

Ebm B F#

in the falling leaves, looking awful green, in the whipping wind my love, my love is dead i buried it

and it s better hid, all the shit we sling into the whipping wind my love, my love is dead i buried it

just an honest kid, i always did everything they said

my love, my love is dead i buried it

what a senseless thing! this heart in shreds in the whipping wind!