Post-War
M. Ward

(Capo fret 5)

G C D
Don t they love you in mysterious ways
You say yeah but this is now and that was then
Put a dollar into the machine and you ll remember when

Am7 G
I know when everything feels wrong
I ve got some hard, hard proof in this song

Am7 G F#/G Em E7
I ll know when everything feels right

C D G G7
Some lucky night

C D G G7 C D
Some lucky night

Say the money just ain t what it used to be
Man how we used to tear apart this town
Put a dollar into the machine and you ll remember how

I know when everything feels wrong
I ve got some hard, hard proof in this song
I ll know when everything feels right
Some lucky night
Some lucky night