Whalebones

Man Man

Fm

He felt a curse around his neck

C7

Like a yoke he knows, he never forgets.

Ab

The way she cut through his bed

Dm7b5

Like a snake would bite through a cave of flesh

Fm

But he holds her

C7

though she s broken

Ab

He swear he don t care

Dm7b5

where she s been

That s the progression throughout most of the song.

He s tired of being human

He wears her close to the bone as though she were his own skin

He shoots from the heart instead of the head

His mouth and his words they rarely connect

He looks to the past and where his tongue s tread

And he knows he s meant the opposite

But she holds him like an infant
Though it breaks her in half to know he ll wake like a man
Sold on cold indifference
When he reaches for her she s gone
She slips like the wind through blackened sails, but

Who are we to love at all?

I hope you don t mind

If I hang on the light post.

If I hang on to my hopes oh, this time

Although I ve been warned

I ll probably get burned

I d rather get burned than to not try

I hope you don t mind

If I hang on the light post

I hang on to my hopes all this time

Cause you won t let it go