**Anna And The Underbelly - Map Of The Stars**
**Misc Unsigned Bands**

Song: Map of the Stars
Artist: Anna and the Underbelly

Transcribed by: Doorvak

Capo on third fret, standard tuning

Not quite sure what this chord is, just an F with the G open I ll Call it an F/G

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E|-0--
B|-1--
G|-0--
D|-3--
A|-3--
E|----
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Intro:
**C F/G Em F C Em F**

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C            F/G            Em             F
This is just another day in someone else s house
C              Em            F
Someone else s cigarettes to smoke

C                 F/G
I wash my hands a thousand times
   Em                F
To get those circles out

C                  Em                F
You know Im stayin here but no one s home
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Break:
**Am G C Am G F**

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C               F/G
And I am just a weathervane
       Em        F
In the easy summertime

C             Em              F
Im the bluest bird looking to land

C               F/G            Em                  F
Im circling the papers for the things that I might find
C               Em              F
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If only I could save the ones I had

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    Am               G              C
Cuz Trouble it dont live here anymore
Am                 G              F     C
No trouble it dont live here anymore

Am                G
Baby you can come around
            F
and I will leave the door undone
    Am              G          F
Cuz Trouble it dont live here anymore

C                F/G            Em          F
And I ran to the apple trees to bury what I know
C               Em            F
Nothing but the honey bees to mind
C                 F/G         Em          F
But I dont need a savior or a lesson on a stone
C                 Em              F
to dig a hole and lay down in the night

    Am              G              C
Cuz Trouble it dont live here anymore
Am                 G              F     C
No trouble it dont live here anymore

Am                G
Baby you can come around
            F
and I will leave the door undone
    Am              G          F
Cuz Trouble it dont live here anymore

         E                F            C
And this house is made of shiny little things
        E             F              C
Like a true to scale mapping of the stars

            E          F                        C
Oh baby I want to fall asleep but all these cities yawn and blink
              Am              G                    F
And they will never lay their heads down in their arms

C            F/G          Em          F
I am just a color in the faded evenin sky
C               Em              F
Just a worn out suitcase on the floor
C                   F/G                  Em              F
Im listening to the neighbors call their kids in for the night
C                  Em                F
A warm and welcome choir of slamming doors
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```
    Am              G              C
Cuz Trouble it dont live here anymore
Am                 G              F     C
No trouble it dont live here anymore

Am                G
Baby you can come around
            F
and I will leave the door undone
    Am              G          F
Cuz Trouble it dont live here anymore

     Am                G
Yeah Baby you can come around
            F
and I will leave the door undone
    Am              G          F
Cuz Trouble it dont live here anymore
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