Like Am Radio Northstar

Verse D A G My friends, say it s alright Em D I keep my hands just out of sight G Α in bedrooms, where I m nothing else Em D but broken laws and empty shelves G А and wonderful, paintings of Em D white wedding dresses I will love Α G Em D you forever, but these paintings will last longer G Α There s fake gold melting in my hands Em D took it and lost some of my friends G Em Α I died selling the world Pre-Chorus DAG Em This medicine, will bury me in unpaved sheets D Α but I know a ghost, and she knows that G G Em I know a ghost, and she knows how to protect me Chorus D G There s God, and there s me G Bm G G D Bm there s everything in between, yeah D G there ${\tt s}$ God, and there ${\tt s}$ me G Bm G D Bm G there s everything in between, yeah Bm G Bm

There s God, there s me

Verse

My hands, shake and squeeze tight during surgery at night time is medicine, and all the reasons why we can down fire, and warm up our veins until we forget all our names forget this itching finger, trigger grip

There s something dancing in my head to a song, I can t forget and right now it s spinning the world

Pre-Chorus

It s the medicine, that I need, like clean new sheets but I know a ghost, and she knows that I know a ghost, and she knows how to protect me

Chorus

There s God, and there s me there s everything in between, yeah there s God, and there s me there s everything in between, yeah

There s God, there s me there s Saturn, there s me forget, everything in between

Bridge Bm р There s a mirror that s never seen a face G Em in a room that takes up space BmD there s a journal and a lock of hair G Em and a feather that never found the air Bm D G Em and they said, I can leave heaven now Bm D G Em they said, I can leave heaven now