Our Life Is Not A Movie Or Maybe Okkervil River

Okkervil River - Our Life Is Not A Movie Or Maybe (demo version) Capo 2 Intro: D (strum once)
D A A Asus4 It's just a bad movie, where there's no crying D G D A (keep strumming A lightly till G)
handing the key to me in this Red Lion, $ G \qquad \qquad D \qquad G \qquad \qquad D \qquad A \qquad A \; Asus4 \; Asus4 \;$
where the lock that you locked in the suite says thereâ \in ^{MS} no prying. G D A A
Asus4 Asus4
When the breath that you breathed in the street screams thereâ \in ^M s no science. G D A A Asus4
When you look how you looked then to me, then I cease lying and fall into silence.
G D G D Dsus2 A Asus4 Asus4
D G D A A Sus4 Asus4 It's just a life story, so there's no climax. D G D A A Sus4 Asus4 No more new territory, so pull away the imax. G D A A Sus4 Asus4 In the slot that you sliced through the scene there was no shyness. G D A Sus4 In the plot that you passed through your teeth there was no pity. G D G D A Asus4 No fade in: film begins on a kid in the big city. G D G D A Asus4 And no cut to a costly parade (that's for him only!).
G D G D A A Asus 4 Asus 4
No dissolve to a sliver of grey (that's his new lady!) G D A GDG
D Dsus2 A Asus4x3
where she glows just like grain on the flickering pane of some great movie.
D G D A A Asus4 Asus4
It's just a house burning, but it's not haunted.
D G D A It was your heart hurting, but not for long, kid.
G D G D A A Asus4 Asus4
In the socket you spin from with ease there is no sticking.
G D G D A A Asus4 Asus4
From the speakers your fake masterpiece is serenely dribbling.
G D G D A A Asus4 Asus4

When the air round your chair fills with heat, that's the flames licking

G
D
G
D
A
Asus4

Asus4

beneath the clock on the clean mantelpiece. It's got a calm clicking,

G
D
C
D
Like a pro at his editing suite takes two weeks stitching up some bad

G D Dsus2 A Asus4

G D G D Dsus2 A