## Song Of Our So-Called Friend Okkervil River

Okkervil River - Song of Our So-Called Friend
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Okkervil River: htt://www.jound.com/okkervil/
Standard Tuning

A Bm

Remember when our so-called friend would not call out to you

F#m D Dsus2

while tumbling loosely out a hole punched through your home?

A Bm

It $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ s pretty clear, though you could hear, you truly finally knew,

F#m D Dsus2

in time, he'd tell his tale the way he'd like it told.

F#m Bm

Now he isn't on the phone,

Bm :

and his story might as well be so.

A Bm

Well, loving is as loving does, and I'd say we should know,

F#m D Dsus2

because we both have loved, have lost, and are alone.

A Bri

Your face's falling tears, to me they're lovely and they're dear,

F#m D Dsus2

though you donâ $\in$ <sup>m</sup>t love me and itâ $\in$ <sup>m</sup>s clear that I will never see you in my arms.

F#m Bm

There's no room in your heart

Pm D David 2

for even this finely-sharpened dart;

A F#m Bm D A

although I had started to think there might be hope, it isnâ $\in$ <sup>m</sup>t so.

Bridge: A Bm F#m D Dsus2

F#m Bm D A

So wake up, make up some new song again around the same tune.

A Bm

The water cools, the leaves they fall, the sun it bends, the summer ends;

D A

our so-called friend doesn't need you.

A Bm

So proceed out the door and down the street. December's lying near,

F#m D Dsus2

but in the oven  $\mathbf{\hat{a}} \in \mathbf{W}\mathbf{S}$  heat this house is now a home.

A Br

Sixty days of trips and stays you took to tell me, dear,

F#m D Dsus2

that you cannot love me because you secretly still love a stone.

F#m Bi

Although I put my lips to your face,

Bm. 1

trying to push his kiss out of its place,

A F#m Bm D A although my heart started to race, now it has slowed,  $\hat{I}\hat{a} \in \mathbb{I}$  let it go.

End: A Bm F#m D (X2) A