Body Sleeping at Last (Verse 1) F Dm A feather is a ton of bricks FC Am Or maybe I m too sensitive... F I don t know. Am Dm All I can say is this, С F From now on С Dm I ll try to listen to intuition. (Chorus) A# F C Oh, There s magic in our bones, A# Dm C Oh, A north star in our soul A# F C Oh, That remembers our way home. C A# F There s magic in our bones. (Verse 2) F Dm No, I don t have a script for this. C Am F But I know the right words exist F Somewhere, Am Dm And I just need more time.  $\mathbf{F}$ I know, I know, I m asking for the moon, С Dm But I must listen to intuition Gm С Believe me, I only want what s right. (Chorus)

A# F C

Oh, There s magic in our bones, A# Dm C Oh, A north star in our soul A# F C Oh, That remembers our way home. A# God, it s easy to forget F C There s magic in all of this.

(Bridge)

FAmFAmIt s so easy to forget,FAmDmCIt s so easy to forgetA#FCThat there s magic in all of this.

(Chorus)

A# C F Oh, There s magic in our bones, A# Dm C Oh, A north star in our soul F C A# Oh, That remembers our way home. A# God, it s easy to forget F C A# There s magic in all of this. F C There s magic in all of this.