

Silver Moons

Sunset Rubdown

This song alternates time signatures (4, 5 and 6)but this is the gist of it as best transcribed for guitar by me. Thanks.

-Ignat

chords of interest:

G#/G (Em)	B/G (Emaj)
---0-----0----	
---0-----0----	
---x-----x----	
---x-----x----	
---x-----2----	
---4-----x----	

Otherwise, open chords are fine.

intro C E F

C E F G E Am
confetti floats away like dead leaves in the wagon s wake

C E F G G#/G B/G Am
there were parties here in my honor til you sent me away

F
and now silver moons belong to you

C E F G E Am
i m passing the baton from the old mare to the fawn

C E F G G#/G B/G
Am
it was out of line but it was fun, didn t you love the part right before the dawn?

F
and now silver moons belong to you

Dm F Am Dm F E
i m off to the ballet and to practice all these ancient ways

Am G F Am G F
tell the new kids where i hid the wine, tell their fathers that i m on my way
singing

Am G F Dm
Hey Hey

C F
maybe these days are over, over now

C F
maybe these days are over, over now

C F
and i loved it better than anyone else you know

C E F G E Am
and i believe in growing old with grace, i believe she only loved my face

C E F G G#/G B/G Am
i believe i acted like a child, making faces at acquired tastes

F
and now silver moons belong to you

C E F G E Am
C E F G G#/G B/G Am

F
and silver moons belong to you

Dm F Am Dm F E
i m off to the ballet and to practice all these ancient ways

Am G F Am G F
tell the new kids where i hid the wine, tell their fathers that i m on my way
singing

Am G F Dm
Hey Hey

C F
maybe these days are over, over now

C F
maybe these days are over, over now

C **E** **F** **G** **E** **Am**
and i believe in growing old with grace, i believe she only loved my face

C **F** **Fm** **E**
and i think maybe these days are over, over now

Am **C** **G** **F**
gone are the days bonfires make me think of you

Am **C** **G** **F**
looks like the prophecy came true

Am **C** **G** **F**
you are a fallen tree, he is a fallen tree

Am **C** **G** **F**
how old are you, no, how old are you?

Am **C** **G** **F**
under all the folds of your dresses that you wear

F **Am** **G** **F**
there s an ocean and a tide and a riot in the square

Am **C** **G** **F**
over are the days that the compass made your hair

Am **G** **F**
sway around to the cadence of your hey ho hey ho cheer

under all the folds of the dresses that you wear
sway around to the cadence of your voice when you sang there