Funeral Singers Sylvan Esso

[Intro] Bb5 F5 Ab5 Eb5 [Verse] Bb5 F5 ... A little narcotic warm on me F5 Ab5 Eb5 Eb What will I do without the weight of you now Bb5 F5 ... Funeral singers wail F5 Ab5 Eb5 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Charity fails whose child are you now the lighthouse keeper Bb5 Grazed the lip spread like a fog F5 Stood in the weather and prayed for a push Ab5 Eb5 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ But doesn t take the jump again tonight [Verse] Bb5 The book is aching for the tree F5 Return, return, return to me Ab5 All my friends, all my friends Eb5 Eb All are my friends are weeds and rain Bb5 All my friends are half-gone birds F5 Are magnets all my friends are words Ab5 Eb5 All my friends are funeral singers Eb5 Funeral singers, funeral singers Bb5 F5 Ab5 Eb5 Eb Wailing [Verse] Bb5 A spark is aching for the light F5 Return, return, return tonight Ab5 Eb5

All my friends, All my friends, All my friends are keeping time **Bb5** All my friends have just quit trying **F5 Eb5** All my friends are funeral singers, funeral singers, funeral singers **Bb5 F5 Ab5 Eb5 Eb** Wailing

[Outro] Bb5 F5 Ab5 Eb5 Eb Wailing