```
Soil Soil
Tegan and Sara
Soil Soil
Tegan and Sara
capo 7th fret
Verse 1:
Oh, and I'm feeling directionless, yes,
But that \hat{a} \in \mathbb{N} s to be expected, and I know that best.
In creeps the morning and another day's lost
You've just written wondering, and I reply fast
Prechorus:
All you need to save me.
All you need to save me:
Chorus:
Call
                   Em
And I'll be curled on the floor
Hiding out from it all
                 Em D
                         C
And I won't take any other call
Verse 2:
I feel like a fool so I'm going to stop troubling you.
Buried in my yard; a letter to send to you.
And if I forget, or God forbid, die too soon,
Hope that you'll hear me, know that I wrote to you
Prechorus:
                Em
All you need to say to me.
                Em
```

All you need to say to me,

Chorus:

C

Is "Call.―

Em D

And $\hat{\text{la}} \in \mathbb{M}$ ll be curled on the floor

C

Hiding out from it all.

Em D C

And I wonâ \in [™]t take any other call.

Tabbed by Sima Lichtschein