

Here I Dreamt I Was An Architect
The Decemberists

Artist: The Decemberists
Album: Castaways And Cutouts
Song: Here I Dreamt I Was An Architect

D9sus2: - 5 0 0 3 0

Cmaj7 D9sus2 **Cmaj7** D9sus2

Cmaj7 D9sus2 **Cmaj7** D9sus2

And here I dreamt I was a soldier
And I marched the streets of Birkenau
And I recall in spring the perfume that the air would bring
Cmaj7 D9sus2 **Cmaj7** D9sus2 **Cmaj7** D9sus2
To the indolent town

Where the barkers called the moon down
The carnival was ringing loudly now
And just to lay with you thereâ€™s nothing that I wouldnâ€™t do
Save lay my rifle down

B--3--1--0-----
Cmaj7 G-----2---
D--0--0--0--0---

Dsus2 **Cmaj7**

And try one, and try two
Guess it always comes down to
Alright, well okay

Dsus2 **Cmaj7** **Cmaj7** D9sus2 **Cmaj7** D9sus2 **Cmaj7** D9sus2 **Cmaj7**
D9sus2

Guess itâ€™s better to turn this way...

And I am nothing of a builder
But here I dreamt I was an architect
And I built this balustrade to keep you home, to keep you safe
From the outside world
But the angles and the corners
Even though my work is unparalleled
They never seemed to meet, the structure fell about our feet
And we were free to go

And try one, and try two, guess it always comes down to
Alright, well okay, guess itâ€™s better to turn this way...

And here in Spain I am a Spaniard
I will be buried with my marionettes
Countess and courtesans will fall beneath my tender hand

When their husbands are not around

But you my soiled teenage girlfriend
Though you are furrowed like a lioness
And we are vagabonds, we travel without seatbelts on
We live this close to death

And try one, and try two, guess it always comes down to
Alright, well okay, guess it's better to turn this
Well I won, and you lose, guess it always comes down to
The alright, it's okay, guess it's better to turn this

Cmaj7 D9sus2 **Cmaj7** D9sus2 **Cmaj7** D9sus2 **Cmaj7** D9sus2

Way...

B--3--1--0-----

Cmaj7 G-----2--0- Cmaj7

D--0--0--0--0--0-