

The Days Of Elaine
The Decemberists

E
those were the days of Elaine, that was the phrase that she used to describe
 D **A** **E**
to her son, of the fun, she had had
E
long before he went away, long before days of the dull and the dregs
 D **A** **E**
and the lull and the call never came
 C **D** **E**
they say, oh oh oh oh oh

[verse]

E
loitering lavender park, laying about in the day and the dark
 D **A** **E**
of a room while the noon passes by
E
always on verge of collapse, mother would quit and then suffer a lapse
 D **A** **E**
from the drink you would think she was dead
 C **D** **E**
but they say, oh oh oh oh oh
 C **D** **E**
she says, oh oh oh oh oh

C#m
and the time that it takes
 B
well it goes so slow
C#m
and she laid on the brakes
 B
and she dove below
 A
doesn't it go so slow
 G# **A**
when you build it up to tear it down
 E
you're tearin' down
 A
you tear it down
F#
those were the days
 A
those were the days of Elaine
 E **E**

the days of Elaine

D A E

the days of Elaine

[verse]

E

a lover like Alan Gulan, she followed him blind from saloon to salon

D A E

from the hills to the pills he would take

E

father died in the mines, brother showed no remorse for his times

D

when they strung him up

A E

he got all hung up on the scaffolding

C D E

but he says, oh oh oh oh oh

C D E

he says, oh oh oh oh oh

[chorus]

C#m

and the time that it takes

B

well it goes so slow

C#m

and she laid on the brakes

B

and she dove below

A

doesn't it go so slow

G# A

when you build it up to tear it down

E

you're tearin' down

A

you tear it down

F#

those were the days

A

those were the days of Elaine

E E

the days of Elaine

D A E

the days of Elaine