

Wild Charms
The Kills

Wild Charms
from the album Blood Pressures

D **E**
To the dotting boys by, your side

A **D**
Riding roughshod on your starless nights

D **E**
To she who played concertos, foul and black,

A **D**
Upon my heart strings and never looked back

E **F#** **Bm** **D C? G**
What became of those, wild charms?

D

The deep fry of the tide? The tug of the stars?

D **D7** **F#** **Bm D D7 G**
How it stares me, how it stares me now

G (orG7) **D**

To think my fire burnt them out.