

Wild Charms  
The Kills

Wild Charms  
from the album Blood Pressures

**D** **E**  
To the doting 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.