

Old College Try
The Mountain Goats

[Intro] A C#m D E D
A F#m D E

A C#m
From the housetops to the gutters
D E D
From the oceans to the shores
A F#m
The warning signs have all been bright and garish
D E
Far to great in number to ignore

A C#m
From the cities to the swamplands
D E D
From the highways to the hills
A F#m
Our love has never had a leg to stand on
D E
From the aspirins to the cross-tops to the Elevils

D E A D
But I will walk down to the end with you
A E A
If you will come all the way down with me

A C#m
From the entrance to the exit
D E D
Is longer than it looks from where we stand
A F#m
I wanna say I m sorry for stuff I haven t done yet
D E
Things will shortly get completely out of hand

A C#m
I can feel it in the rotten air tonight
D E
In the tips of my fingers in the skin on my face
A F#m
In the weak last gasp of the evening s dying light
D E
In the way those eyes I ve always loved illuminate this place
D E
Like a trashcan fire in a prison cell
A F#m
Like the searchlights in the parking lots of hell

D E A D
I will walk down to the end with you
A E A
If you will come all the way down with me

[Final] **A C#m D E D**
A F#m D E D
E D E D E A