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 I

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

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 1

Like a trashcan fire in a prison cell

A F#m

Like the searchlights in the parking lots of hell

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