

Old College Try
The Mountain Goats

[Intro] Bb Dm Eb F Eb
Bb Gm Eb F

Bb Dm
From the housetops to the gutters
Eb F Eb
From the oceans to the shores
Bb Gm
The warning signs have all been bright and garish
Eb F
Far to great in number to ignore

Bb Dm
From the cities to the swamplands
Eb F Eb
From the highways to the hills
Bb Gm
Our love has never had a leg to stand on
Eb F
From the aspirins to the cross-tops to the Elevils

Eb F Bb Eb
But I will walk down to the end with you
Bb F Bb
If you will come all the way down with me

Bb Dm
From the entrance to the exit
Eb F Eb
Is longer than it looks from where we stand
Bb Gm
I wanna say I m sorry for stuff I haven t done yet
Eb F
Things will shortly get completely out of hand

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

Eb F Bb Eb
I will walk down to the end with you
Bb F Bb
If you will come all the way down with me

[Final] **Bb Dm Eb F Eb**
Bb Gm Eb F Eb
F Eb F Eb F Bb