

Old College Try
The Mountain Goats

[Intro] G# Cm C# Eb C#
G# Fm C# Eb

G# Cm
From the housetops to the gutters
C# Eb C#
From the oceans to the shores
G# Fm
The warning signs have all been bright and garish
C# Eb
Far to great in number to ignore

G# Cm
From the cities to the swamplands
C# Eb C#
From the highways to the hills
G# Fm
Our love has never had a leg to stand on
C# Eb
From the aspirins to the cross-tops to the Elevils

C# Eb G# C#
But I will walk down to the end with you
G# Eb G#
If you will come all the way down with me

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

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

C# Eb G# C#
I will walk down to the end with you
G# Eb G#
If you will come all the way down with me

[Final] **G# Cm C# Eb C#**
G# Fm C# Eb C#
Eb C# Eb C# Eb G#