Carin At The Liquor Store The National [Intro] C G D C CGD С G I was a worm, I was a creature D C I get on the ground the second I d see you D C G You cannot command your love C G I wasn t a catch, I wasn t a keeper D C I was walking around like I was the one who found dead John Cheever C G D Hand in glove Em/B C So blame it on me G D I really don t care Em/B С GΡ It s a foregone conclusion C G I see you in stations and on invitations D C You d fall into rivers with friends on the weekends C G D Innocent skies above С G Carin at the liquor store, I can t wait to see you D C I m walking around like I was the one who found dead John Cheever C G D In the house of love Em/B C So blame it on me G D I really don t care Em/B C G D It s a foregone conclusion Em/B C It wasn t so bad, I wasn t that sick G D Got taken by love, I wasn t that quick

Em/B C G D

Foregone conclusion

Em/B C It s gonna be different after tonight G D You re gonna see me in a different light Em/B C G D It s a foregone conclusion [Solo] C G D C C G D C G D C C G D

CEmSo blame it on meGDI really don t careCEmEmDIt s a foregone conclusion

CEmI m already seeingGDStars in the airCEmIt s a foregone conclusion