

This The Last Time
The National

D **Em** **C** **C**
Oh, when I lift you up you feel like a hundred times your
D **Em** **C** **C**
Self, I wish everybody knew, what s so great about you
D **Em** **C** **C**
Oh, but your love is such a swamp, you don t think before you
D **Em** **C**
Jump, and I said I wouldn t get sucked in
C
Ahhhhahhh

(**Am** **C** **G**)

Am **C G G**
This is the last time

D **Em** **C** **C**
Oh, don t tell anyone I m here, I got Tylenol and
D **Em** **C** **C**
Beer, I was thinking that you d call somebody closer to you
D **Em** **C** **C**
Oh, but your love is such a swamp, you re the only thing I
D **Em** **C**
Want, and I said I wouldn t cry about
C
Ahhhhahhh

(**Am** **C** **G**)

Am **C G G**
This is the last time

Am **C G G**
This is the last time

D **Em** **C** **C**
We were so under the brine, we were so vacant and kind
D **Em** **C** **C**
We were so under the brine, we were so vacant
D **Em** **C** **C**
We were so under the brine, we were so out of our minds
D **Em** **C** **C**
We were so under the brine, we were so vacant

D **Em** **C** **C**
Oh, when I lift you up you feel like a hundred times your-
D **Em** **C** **C**
Self, I wish everybody knew, what s so great about you

D Em C C
Oh, but your love is such a swamp, you don't think before you
D Em C
Jump, and I said I wouldn't get sucked in
C
Ahhhhahhh

(Am C G G)

Am C G G
I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore
Am C G G
I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore
Am C G G
I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore
 Am C G G
I won't be vacant anymore, I won't be waiting anymore

(Dm Am F C)

(Dm Am F C)

(Dm Am F C)

Dm Am F C
Jenny I am in trouble, can't get these thoughts out of me
Dm Am F C
Jenny I'm seeing double, I know this changes everything
Dm Am F C
Jenny I am in trouble, can't get these thoughts out of me
Dm Am F C
Jenny I'm seeing double, I know this changes everything

 Dm Am F C
It takes a lot of pain to pick me up
 Dm Am F C
It takes a lot of rain in the cup
 Dm Am F C
It takes a lot of pain to pick me up
 Dm Am F C
It takes a lot of rain in the cup

Dm Am F C
Baby you gave me bad ideas
Dm Am F C
Baby you left me sad and high