

We Will Become Silhouettes
The Postal Service

[Intro]

D D D D

D G D G

[Verse]

D G D
I ve got a cupboard with cans of food, filtered water,

G D
And pictures of you and i m not coming out

G D G
Until this is all over

D G D
And i m looking through the glass where the light bends

G
At the cracks

D G D
And i m screaming at the top of my lungs pretending

G Em
The echoes belong to someone

Em D
Someone i used to know

Em D
And we become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

D G D G
Ba ba ba...

[Chorus]

D G
I wanted to walk through the empty streets

D G
And feel something constant under my feet,

D G
But all the news reports recommended that

D G
I stay indoors

D G
Because the air outside will make our cells

D G D
Divide at an alarming rate until our shells

G D G
Simply cannot hold all our insides in,

Em
And that s when we ll explode

D
(and it won t be a pretty sight)

[Bridge]

Em

D

And we ll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

D D D D

Ba ba ba...

D

D

D

And we ll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

D

D

Ba ba ba...

D

And we ll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

D G D G

Ba ba ba...

D

D

And we ll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

D

G

Ba ba ba...

[Solo]

D G

[Outro]

D

G

And we ll become

D

G

And we ll become