

Donde Esta La Playa
The Walkmen

¿Dónde Estás; la Playa?
by The Walkmen

Capo 3
chords repeat throughout song

Cm **Bb Cm A#m Cm**
Well, it's back to the battle today.
But I wouldn't have it any other way.
Cause tonight we'll be crazy as kooks.

Bb Cm A#m Cm Bb Cm A#m Cm
I'm dancing, grooving. This lovely wooden floor.
The tom-toms are beating on. Eyes are so sore.

Cm **Bb Cm A#m Cm**
There is still sand in my suitcase.
There is still salt in my teeth.

I kissed her in the window.
She covered up her face.
She's pretty, Sherry.
But I'm far, far too late.

Someone said, man, let's take a drive.
So here I am. So here I am.

I crashed up a party, nickels and dimes,
A handful of strangers, all friends of mine.

I know that you're married, rings on your hand.
So I didn't stay til the end.

I don't need a Christmas card.
You don't need to write.
Last Christmas was black and blue, but this year is white.

The void repeats, repeats a sound so deep in my head.
Goodnight. Keep your shirt on. You can leave the way you came.