Buenos Aires Beach The War On Drugs

Buenos Aires Beach by The War on Drugs (off of Wagonwheel Blues)

Capo 6th

Intro: C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7

C Fmaj7 C G C

Verse:

C

My barricades feel open now

Fmaj7 C

So I leave behind the bridge

Fmaj7 C

With a flag with a western wave and a simple stitch to fix

Fmaj7 C

I ll hold myself together now as you take me through the ditch

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Where the sky crumbled on the floors

С

You ll sweep me off of my back

Fmaj7 C Fmaj7

You ll save me from the rumble you spoke of before

C Fmaj7

And the one who saved you

C Fmaj7

Ain t the one who you were banking on

C G C

When your highs were cutting through my lows

Bridge: C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7

Verse:
<b>C</b> Enter through the side door please
Fmaj7 C I know you wish to speak with me
Of old neglected promises
<b>Fmaj7 C</b> Of stolen souvenirs
How you could hear the ocean
Fmaj7 C But you could not see the breeze
When the sky was setting on a Buenos Aires beach
Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 And the sun was shining on the one I wish to see
C Fmaj7 C And the fates are shifting under land
Fmaj7 C You re beating on the floors
Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 You re sleeping on the same ones you ve been sweeping on
C Fmaj7 You re the one that saved me
C Fmaj7 And the one that I was banking on
C G C When your highs were cutting through my lows
Chorus:
Fmaj7 So hold me up against the tree
<b>G</b> You used to measure me in feet

Fmaj7 C And set your sights to green Fmaj7 And all the cross-town boys and on G They show up with the sea shells in their eyes Fmaj7 But you know what they want Fmaj7 By the glow of your skin And you can overdress for him C Fmaj7 But it will soon grow old Bridge: C Fmaj7 (x3) Verse: And this winter it came to pass Fmaj7 So much slower than the last Fmaj7 And now there s nothing left to grasp G In our hands and nothing left to catch C Fmaj7 So they 11 speak of the past Fmaj7 In the future perfect tense Of places we will go C Fmaj7

Before we grow old

Outro: C Fmaj7 (repeat as many as needed)