

Come November
Thriving Ivory

Standard Tuning, Capo 3. I've included the riff they play between lines below - it's not very complicated!
Enjoy!

G **Bm7**
How long do you think you will stand
C Riff 1
A fool in the Desert, a boy with no plan.
G **Bm7**
The days on her last leg again
C Riff 1 **G**
I cross it all slowing while the next one comes in
Bm7 **C** Riff 1
But it doesn't really matter, no

G **C**
You can't have the world see you like this
Am **G**
And you can't stay for more than a Night
G **C**
That you'll be close where you are and that I will be missed
Am **G**
But still I can't turn out the lights

G **Bm7**
I don't want to live in limbo baby
C Riff 1
I don't want to come home to an empty bed
G **Bm7**
Said I'm so tired of the quiet baby
C Riff 1
And I'm too young to play dead
G **Bm7**
So come on and go out with grace
C Riff 1
Lay down for a season and down for the rain

G **C**
You can't have the world see you like this
Am **G**
And you can't stay for more than a Night
G **C**
That you'll be close where you are and that I will be missed

Am **G** **D/F#**
But still I cant turn out the lights

Em **C**
I can hear you footsteps at the front door
Em **C**
I can feel your heart pressed upon your poor soul
D/F# **C**
But it don t really matter
G **G**
Cause you ll be home come November

Interlude:
G Bm7 Em C (x2)

G **Bm7**
I can see you tremble from here
Em **C**
I can see you tremble from here
G **Bm7**
And I think I m gonna to break soon
Em **C**
Said I think I m gonna break soon

G **C**
You can t have the world see you like this
Am **G**
And you can t stay for more than a Night

Em **C**
I can hear you footsteps at the front door
Em **C**
I can feel your heart pressed upon your poor soul
D/F# **C**
But it don t really matter
C
No it dont really matter

G **C**
You can t have the world see you like this
Am **G**
And you can t stay for more than a Night
G **C**
That you ll be close where you are and that I will be missed
Am **G** **D/F#**
But still I cant turn out the lights

Em

C

I can hear you footsteps at the front door

Em

C

I can feel your heart pressed upon your poor soul

D/F#

C

But it don t really matter

G

Cause you ll be home come November

Riff 1

E--x-x-x-x-x-3-

A--3-3-3-3-0-2-

D--2-0h2-0-0-0-

G--0-0-0-0-0-0-

B--1-1-1-1-1-0-

e--0-0-0-0-0-3-