

**Lips And Limbs**  
**Waxahatchee**

No video of a live on youtube allows me to say for certain if these are the right chords. But this is what I hear. The lyrics are from the CD jacket, not internet sites.

Capo 2nd fret

**G**  
Could you be extraordinary?  
**D** **Em** **C**  
Stems and seeds, bucket seats.  
**G**  
This house is full of slurred speech.  
**D** **Em** **C**  
You re tormented I watch you bleed.  
**G** **D**  
And with this drink I ll take you back home  
**Em** **C**  
We are shimmering bright.  
**G** **D**  
Stagger through uncharted parks  
**Em** **C**  
The stars could be tawdry streetlights.  
  
**Em** **C**  
And we don t have too much to say,  
**G** **D**  
I can t feel a thing.

**G D Em C** x2

**G**  
Is this just a wrinkle  
**D** **Em** **C**  
On a page that ends dismally?  
**G**  
I choose a path and run so fast  
**D** **Em** **C**  
You are bored of following me.  
**G** **D**  
And with this drink I ll swallow the intangible  
**Em** **C**  
I can t illustrate.  
**G**  
Control my limbs and lips  
**D** **Em** **C**  
cause you re too crowded to commiserate.

**Em** **C**  
And we re mechanical in your double bed,  
**G** **D** **G**  
Remorse hung overhead to approach me.

**G D Em C** x2

**G**  
Could you be extraordinary?  
**D** **Em** **C**  
We re alone in this gaudy mess.  
**G**  
In the house of slurred speech  
**D** **Em** **C**  
Sharing gravity to suppress.  
**G**  
And in your ear I will whisper weakly  
**D** **Em** **C**  
Things that I do not mean.  
**G** **D**  
You are deaf and dumb and I am numb  
**Em** **C**  
And we re illuminating

**Em** **C**  
I never had too much to say,  
**G** **D**  
I can t feel a thing.

**G D Em C** x2