

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