

Luminary Blake  
Waxahatchee

Full moon. We see our breath in a blue glow.  
I follow you to the bar in the snow  
And then we roll around in your sheets  
And watch our habits become a routine  
And we ll fall asleep eventually  
And I ll move away, forget today someday  
Meditate, I expand on the floor  
Floating in pennies and microphone cords  
Repeat mistakes, you re easy to erase  
And I abstain, ideal falls into place  
But luck will fail. And others will pale  
And I ll think of you  
And I ll think I tried it, or I will deny it  
But it s not true

C B G x 3

No one reminds me  
That better won t find me  
And I won t learn  
Tiger tiger, I play with fire  
And I get burned  
No one reminds me  
That better won t find me

And I won't learn

**D**

**C**

Tiger tiger, I play with fire

**G**

**G**

And I get burned

**C B G**