

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