

Magic City Wholesale
Waxahatchee

These are the correct lyrics from the CD jacket I have, beware of incorrect lyrics on the internet.

Capo 2nd fret

G Em7
Crowd stale,
G Em7
Wholesale
G Em7 C Am
You re on the porch and there s a keg and you are quiet
G Em7
The wind shifts.
G Em7
I drift
G Em7 C Am
To autumn. I tell Dom what I see. She laughs at me.

G Em7
Blast beat.
G Em7
We retreat
G Em7 C Am
And it s a lonely street. The burden of circumvention
G Em7
But fractions
G Em7
Like us
G Em7 C Am
Fill cities and flats and cul de sacs so we yell over it
(Suspend strumming while you sing)
and have a laugh

C Am
And it s a laughable scenario
C Am
Peripheral motion picture show
C Am
And I feel your eyes, and I stayed inside
C Am
But it wouldn t work so I soak up your vice
(Suspend strumming while you sing)
Tonight s a blue

G Em7

We meet

G Em7

You scare me

G Em7 C

See, I haven't met people from Maine and Athens,

Am

Georgia and Montreal

G Em7

And I'm dead,

G Em7

lips red

G Em7 C Am

Lickin' sugar. I smile at everyone. Formulated fun

G Em7 end on **G**