

**Noccalula**  
**Waxahatchee**

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Artist: Waxahatchee  
Song: Noccalula  
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On the G s in the verses you can pull off first string third fret, hammer second string third fret and back.

(Not certain with the F, it could be Fm, I usually only play the 456 and mute 123)

**C**

**C**

We ll make it real loud.

4 years, we ll barely speak,

**Am**

and you ve got a husband now.

I have Waxahatchee creek

**F**

**G**

and you used to come here with me.

**C**

**C**

I need a heavy heart.

**Am**

Allison s only calling me when her life s falling apart.

**Fm**

**G**

So, I pour it tall and talk to myself in my head alone.

**C**

**C**

**Am**

**G**

But it s really better until I learn how

**C** **F**  
to gracefully let someone in and back out.

**Am** **G**  
But I won t worry about it right now.

**C**

**C**  
Say what you re thinking.

**Am**  
I m watching thoughts dance around in your head.

**F** **G**  
You ll let me down easy or you ll beg for my empathy.

**C**

**C**  
Your lips are moving, your mouth is so close to mine.

**Am**  
I almost can taste your spit, pilsner brew and cigarettes.

**F** **G**  
If it keeps up we ll run out of time.

**C**

**C** **Am** **G**  
I ll write you letters and I ll write you songs

**C** **F**  
and you will be endlessly distracting and then

**Am** **G**  
it falls flat onto paper again.

**C**

**C**  
You re in Carolinas and I m going to New York

**Am**  
and I ll be much better there,

or that s what I m hoping for.

**F** **G**  
And we will never speak again.

Outro

**C**

**C**

**Am**

**F**

**G**

**C**