

Noccalula
Waxahatchee

Artist: Waxahatchee
Song: Noccalula

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