

3 winter birches

CΔ7

in your maddest of dashes  
you left some things on board  
an antique sewing machine  
the plates from your long-gone ford

it's a sad inventory  
~~one~~ ~~that~~ i'm want to ignore  
my least favorite of reminders  
i don't have you anymore

i could make like i don't care  
i could play it cool- but ~~getting over~~  
it's so fucking hard ~~letting go of you~~  
it's so fucking hard letting go of you

i'm nowhere near perfect

FΔ7 G<sup>6</sup>  
FΔ7 G<sup>6</sup>  
G D CΔ7 √.  
G D CΔ7 √.

so i batten the hatches  
and get bashed by the storm

it's a triple dark story  
but i stave off the bore by walking  
by monitoring the chatter  
of the clark street whores

soaking up the chatter

three winter birches  
make their wishes against the southwest wall  
your beautiful mirror collection ~~seems like~~  
~~that never existed at all~~

in ~~your~~ maddest of dashes  
you left me behind  
you could have me anytime  
you could have me anytime

Bn: E<sup>b</sup> / E<sup>b</sup> F G<sup>m7</sup> F

E<sup>b</sup> / G F / A G<sup>m7</sup> / B<sup>b</sup>

in my saddle, + of ankles  
i left out 4 leap soar  
on the run from the clark street whores

2175460118  
6

so fucking hard

in your maddest of dashes  
you left some things on board  
an antique sewing machine  
the plates from your long-gone ford

CΔ7 →

it's a sad inventory  
one i'm want to ignore  
my least favorite of reminders  
i don't have you anymore

i could make like i don't care  
i could play it cool- but  
it's so fucking hard getting over you  
it's so fucking hard letting go of you 2x

in my saddest of crashes  
i woke alone upon the floor  
in the moonroom of our apartment  
with blowing sheets instead of doors  
for

it's a triple dark story  
one i'm want to ignore  
like the trevails of an ex-kokomite  
who doesn't want you anymore

i could make like i don't care  
i could play it cool- but  
it's so fucking hard getting over you  
it's so fucking hard letting go of you 2x

FΔ7	GΔ7	FΔ7	GΔ7
G	D	C	Y.
G	D	C	Y.

B: put an ear to ponchartrain  
close your eyes to  
he just might reveal for you  
the big easy surprise

E♭ | F | G♭ | F |<sup>xy</sup>

dive deep for heaven's sake  
my favorite mother's daughter  
hold your breath and you will spy  
an engagement ring  
shimmering  
underwater

a diamond ring under the water

*i could make like i don't care  
i could play it cool- but  
it's so fucking hard getting over you  
it's so fucking hard letting go of you*

*i could make like i don't care  
i could play it cool- but  
it's so fucking hard getting over you  
it's so fucking hard letting go of you*