

Bright Eyes - The Calendar Hung Itself

Capo 2

Verse 1

F#m

Does he kiss your eyelids in the morning
when you start to raise your head?

C#

And does he sing to you incessantly
from the space between your bed and wall?

F#m

Does he walk around all day at school
with his feet inside your shoes?

C#

Looking down every few steps
to pretend he walks with you?

F#m

Does he know that place below your neck
that is your favorite to be touched?

C#

And does he cry through broken sentences
like "I love you far too much"?

Pre-Chorus

Bm E A D

Does he lay awake listening to your breath?

Bm E A D

Worried you smoke too many cigarettes?

E F#m

Is he coughing now on a bathroom floor?

E F#m

For every speck of tile there are a thousand more

E

You won't ever see

A E D E F#m C# F# C#

But must hold inside yourself eternally

Verse 2

F#m

I drug your ghost across the country
and we plotted out my death

C#

In every city, memories would whisper
"Here is where you rest"

F#m

I was determined in Chicago
But I dug my teeth into my knees

C#

And I settled for a telephone
Sang into your machine

Chorus

F#m

"You are my sunshine,

C#

My only sunshi-i-i-ine.

F#m

You are my sunshine

C#

My only sunshi-i-i-ine.

Bm E A D

Bm E A D

E E F# F#

Verse 3

F#m

I kissed a girl with a broken jaw
That her father gave to her

C#

She had eyes bright enough to burn me
They reminded me of yours

F#m

And in a story told she was a little girl
In a red-rouge, sun-bruised field

C#

And there were rows of ripe tomatoes
Where a secret was concealed

F#m

And it rose like thunder

C#

Clapped under our hands

F#m

And it stretched for centuries

C#

To a diary entry's end [where I wrote]

F#m

"You make me happy (WHAT?)

C#

When the skies are gray

F#m

You make me happy (WHAT?)

C#

When skies are gray and gray and gray"

Outro

Bm E A D

Well the clock's heart it hangs inside its open chest

Bm E A D

With hands stretched towards the calendar hanging itself

E F#m

But I will not weep for those dying days

E F#m

For all the ones who've left there are a few that stayed

Bm E A D(hang on D)

And they found me here and pulled me from the grass

E F#m

Where I was laid