

Charts for song-test (v 1)

- 1 Arcadia
- 2 Attics Of My Life

C
A

Arcadia

Goose

Key: C
Tempo: 90
Vocals:

Prechorus **C9**
I stumble every time you do it, ain't never gonna get used to it
Hanging on a garden rose, untamed, the way that my love grows.
Oh lord I didn't see it coming, arcadia's got me running
Just trying not to lose my breath, cause hell I'm gonna take that step
Gm F Eb F C9
And though my pride has gone way down the line I'm just fine

V1 **C9 Am G**
If my luck is all that I have today
F Ab Bb
Well it's no wonder that you found me buried underneath my weight
C9 Ab F
Well, wood stilts and little red pills may be all that hold me up
Eb Ab
But you pulled the blinds in this room of mine
Bb
Just a little bit brighter since you came

Chorus **C9**
I stumble every time you do it, ain't never gonna get used to it
Hanging on a garden rose, untamed, the way that my love grows
Oh lord I didn't see it coming, arcadia's got me running
Just trying not to lose my breath, cause hell I'm gonna take that step
Gm F Eb Gm F C
Seep up all the light from the bottom of the spine
Gm F Eb F C9
Don't fret, don't hang your head cause I'm just fine

V2
One day, all that I have to give
Well it will be sitting on your doorstep waiting just to come on in
Well, cold rooms and burning flumes they have left me
Just a little bit lesser than I am
Than I am, than I am going to be

Chorus

Jam | : **C9** /// : |
| **C9** /// | **Ab** /// | **F** /// | **Eb** /// | **Ab** /// | **Bb** /// |

Notes 3/19/19 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zq0b6UhWsdC>)

Attics Of My Life

Grateful Dead

Key: A
Tempo: 90
Vocals:

G D G D A G D
In the attics of my life, full of cloudy dreams unreal.

G D G D A G D
Full of tastes no tongue can know, and lights no eye can see.

D F# G D Em D G D
When there was no ear to hear, you sang to me.

D G D A G D
I have spent my life seeking all that's still unsung.

G D G D A G D
Bent my ear to hear the tune, and closed my eyes to see.

D F# G D Em D G Em E
When there were no strings to play, you played to me.

A G C G D D7sus4 G
In the book of love's own dream where all the print is blood.

G C A D
Where all the pages are my days, and all my lights grow old.

G C G D C A G D C G D
When I had no wings to fly, you flew to me, you flew to me, to me

In the secret space of dreams, where I dreaming lay amazed.
When the secrets all are told, and the petals all unfold.
When there was no dream of mine, you dreamed of me.

Notes Dropped D, capoed.

3/5/11 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KXkMPZiyBvQ>)