

From a Window Seat Taylor Goldsmith (Dawes)

Em Em Em Em
I buckle in my seat belt and plug my headset in a chair
G G C C
And to the music, I watch flight attendants move
Am Am Am Am
They are pointing out the exits but it looks more like a prayer
Em Em Em Em
Or an ancient dance their bloodline reaches through

To recreate the Dawes' sound for this song, the verses are all syncopated downstrums:

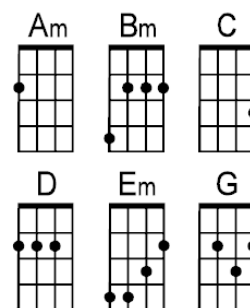
1st and 4th line alternating Em & Bm;
2nd line C & G;
3rd line Am & G.

Em These planes are good for sifting through the warriors from the men
G - C I get time to sit and watch them for a while
Am You can see everywhere they're going and everywhere they've been
Em And how they look out at the clouds each time they smile

Em D C C
And I think, maybe he's in town for someone's birthday
Em D C C
Maybe he makes trouble everywhere
Em D C C
But as much he resists the conversation between the rivers and the freeways
Bm Bm Em Em
He knows it's always there

Em As the northwest passage sits somewhere below me as I sleep
G - C I dream of captains and explorers eating boots
Am When I ask if I can join them and they offer one to me
Em I wake up as my home comes into view
Em So I reach down for my notebook to see what impressions could be spun
G - C But it's just buildings and a million swimming pools
Am So I leaf back through the pages to see where I am from
Em Or for some crumbled map of what it's leading to

Em D C C
And I find that the hero in the song that I am writing
Em D C C
Doesn't know he's just an image of myself
Em D C C
But as much he resists the conversation between the rivers and the freeways
Bm Bm Em Em
He's somehow always asking them for help
Em D C C
I want to make out all the signs I've been ignoring
Em D C C
How the trees reach for the sky or in the length of someone's hair
Em D C C
'Cause when you don't know where you are going
Bm Bm Em Em
Any road will take you there



<Chorus>