

# Hungersite

Goose

V1	<b>F</b>	<b>Eb</b>
	Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired	
	<b>F</b>	
	Of hauling on yesterday	
	<b>F</b>	<b>Eb</b>
	Closed. Is that how it goes. Well I might be rusted	
	<b>F</b>	
	But brother, I'm here to stay	
	<b>Eb</b>	<b>F</b>
	Is it time to shed our weapons yet my friend	
Chorus	<b>Eb</b>	<b>F</b>
	Is it love we've drawn away in our groundless low	
	<b>Eb</b>	<b>F</b>
	Can we step out of the wreckage yet my friend	
	<b>Gm Am</b>	<b>Bb Cm</b>
	Running all against their hungry sight	
	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Ab Db Eb</b>
	Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down	
Solo 1	Over F / Eb / F	
V2	<b>F</b>	<b>Eb</b>
	Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer	
	<b>F</b>	
	I know it's now nearing view	
	<b>F</b>	<b>Eb</b>
	There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment	
	<b>F</b>	
	We're climbing through	
Jam	Over F / Eb / F	
	<b>Chorus</b>	
Notes	6/25/22 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20</a> )	