Contents

AVGUST	2
KO BOŠ ŠLA	3
SANJE	4
TISTO MALO SONCA	5
ONA	6
SIVE CESTE	6
KIDS	7
WOLVES WITHOUTH TEETH	S

AVGUST

Tilen Lah - Tulek

Ref:

Em D C G
Vsak dan bil bi lažji, če bil bi s tabo objet,

Em D C G
vsak trenutek, mi je dražji, ker sem s tabo zadet.

Em D C G
Vsak dan bil bi lažji, če bil bi s tabo objet,

Em D C G
vsak trenutek, mi je dražji, ker sem s tabo zadet.

Prepevam ob ognju in preklinjam ko močno žari, če le bil bi mal manjši, da te pogrejem, bi stisnil se k tebi v temi. In ko drugi bi zaspani počasi že odhajali proč, bi z nemirom v trebuhu ti prišepnil: prosim, ostani z mano to noč.

Ref:

Ko že vidim tvoj obris, se je jutro prevesilo v dan. Ti k meni se priviješ, jaz primem te za mehko dlan. Ko za trenutek stisne me, da z jutrom izgubil bom vse, me spomni tvoj dotik, da niso le sanje bile.

Ref:

KO BOŠ ŠLA

Tilen Lah - Tulek

Tvoj lep nasmeh, ostanem čist nem, vse kar vem je, da te spustit ne smem. In vprašam: a te čisto nič ne moti, da se veter s tabo tko igra po poti. Se mi v oči zazre, popravi si šal, in reče: res bi blo bolš če bi me kdo držal.

Ref:

Usoda se s človekom poigra, sprehajaš sam se, a ona misli na dva. Objameš me, prekineš misli tek, primeš mi roko, greva zvezde štet. Spet je tak čist navaden večer, a raj ko s tabo tu ne bil bi nikjer.

Ref:

SANJE

Tilen Lah - Tulek

Am C G F O000000000

Am Če bil bi manj kot nič, bi videl vsa ta kič, F Am kako ta svet objema in nihče mu ni izjema.

Če bil bi skoraj vse, bi videl v srce, ki grize ga samo v raj ali v nebo.

Ref:

F Če imel bi le še sanje,

G kot otrok bi zrl vanje,

Am F gledal bi ta svet, se v drugo smer vrtet

C G G G G G G G G G Am zakaj ne znam, na drugo stran.

Oooooo...

Vedno ko sem sam, zvrti se mi v glavi in tam nekdo mi pravi, kaj s tabo je bilo. Zaspim in le še slike, navidezne oblike mi lepšajo temo, mi lepšajo temo.

Ref: Oooo...

TISTO MALO SONCA

Tilen Lah - Tulek

Intro: Am C G Am 2x $\mathbf{\bar{Z}adnji}$ žarki se umikajo stran, v mestu svetilke ustvarjajo dan. Po stranskih ulicah sprehajaš se sama, G Am v očeh sveta prekrasna si dama. A oni ne vedo, s kje črpaš milino, $_{\rm G}$ $_{\rm C}^{\rm G}$ še sanja se jim ne, kako je iskati toplino. $_{\rm C}^{\rm C}$ Družbo iskati v vsakodnevnih stvareh, ${\rm ^{G}}$ in biti zavržen kot punčka u smete
eh.

Ref: Zato pa Zato pa
F
C
Ostajaš v upanju do konca,
G
Am
da bo posijalo tisto malo sonca.
F
C
Spet v sanje pognala se boš z vetrom v laseh,
G
Spet bo žarel tvoj ranjeni nasmeh. In ostajaš v upanju do konca, da bo posijalo tisto malo sonca.

F
Spet v sanje pognala se boš z vetrom v laseh,
G
Spet bo žarel tvoj ranjeni nasmeh.

ONA

Tilen Lah - Tulek

Intro: A E D E 2x

A ED E
Ona in njen mali svet
A E D E
kriči v sonce, prebija led.
A ED E
On v svoji ulici
A E D E
šteje oblake, gradi nov svet.
(Para, para, pararara...)

Ref:
AE DE A E DE
Bil bi vse, bil bi zemlja in nebo,
A EDE AEDE
bil bi zate, on za njo .

Midva v peskovniku želja iščeva srečo, pot do srca. On gradi njen mali svet, pod njenim soncem stopila sta led. (Para, para, pararara...)

Ref:

SIVE CESTE

Panda

Dm Am Gm Deževen dan, ves zaspan, pogled brez sanj Dm Am Gm zakaj sem tu in nisem tam F C Gm Dm Am Gm mmm, mmm, kjer konec je sveta, tam lepše jutro je doma

Dm Am Gm Sever-jug, vzhod-zahod, spet moram tja Dm Am Gm kjer dan z nočjo se ne konča F C Gm Dm Am GmBmaj7 mmm, mmm, druge ni poti, ki vodijo v sončne dni

Dm Am Gm
Ni mi mar, če svet živi le za denar,
Dm Am Gm
potep je me ni gospodar
F C Gm Dm Am GmBmaj7
ceste, skrivnosti njihove, razdalje so začarane

Ref:

KIDS

MGMT

Intro: Am F C G

Am F
You were a child
C
Crawling on your knees toward it.
Making momma so proud
But your voice is too loud
We like to watch you laughing
You pick the insects off plants
No time to think of consequences

Ref:

Control yourself
Take only what you need from it
A family of trees wanting to be haunted
Control yourself
Take only what you need from it
A family of trees wanting to be haunted

The water is warm
But it's sending me shivers
A baby is born
Crying out for attention
Memories fade
Like looking through a fogged mirror
Decisions too
Decisions are made and not bought
But I thought this wouldn't hurt a lot

I guess not

Ref:

WOLVES WITHOUTH TEETH

Of Monsters and Men

Capo 2

Am Open my chest and color the spine G I'm giving you all, I'm giving you all Dm Swallow my breath and take what is mine Fmaj7 I'm giving you all, I'm giving you all I'll be the blood if you'll be the bones I'm giving you all, I'm giving you all So lift all my body and lose all control I'm giving you all, I'm giving you all

You hover like a hummingbird, haunt me in my sleep G You're sailing from another world Dm Sinking in my sea, you're feeding on my energy Am G I'm letting go of it, she wants it.

Ref:

Fmaj7 C
And I run from wolves, hoo ooh ooh

Am G
Breathing heavily at my feet

Fmaj7 C
And I run from wolves, hoo ooh ooh

Am G
Tearing into me without teeth

I can see through you
We are the same
It's perfectly strange
You run in my veins
How can I keep you
Inside my lungs
I breathe what is yours
You breathe what is mine

You hover like a hummingbird

Haunt me in my sleep You're sailing from another world Sinking in my sea, oh You're feeding on my energy I'm letting go of it He wants it

And I run from wolves Breathing heavily At my feet And I run from wolves Tearing into me Without teeth

And you can follow You can follow me You can follow You can follow me

You hover like a hummingbird Haunt me in my sleep You're sailing from another world Sinking in my sea, oh You're feeding on my energy I'm letting go of it She wants it

And I run from wolves Breathing heavily At my feet And I run from wolves Tearing into me Without teeth

And you can follow You can follow me You can follow me