

Jesus, Etc.

Wilco

CAPO 5. FRET

Jesus, don't cry
You can rely on me, honey
You can combine anything you want
I'll be around
You were right about the stars,
Eachone is a setting sun

Tall buildings shake, voices escape
Singing sad, sad songs
Tuned to chords
Strum down your cheeks, bitter melodies
Turning your orbit around

Don't cry
You can rely on me, honey
You can come by any time you want
I'll be around
You were right about the stars,
Each one is a setting sun

Tall buildings shake, voices escape
Singing sad, sad songs
Tuned to chords
Strum down your cheeks, bitter melodies
Turning your orbit around

Voices whine
Skyscrapers are scraping together
Your voice is smoking
Last cigarettes, all you can get
Turning your orbit around

Our love
Our Love
Our love is all we have
Our love
Our love is all of God's money
Every one is a burning sun

Tall buildings shake, voices escape
Singing sad, sad songs
Tuned to chords
Strum down your cheeks, bitter melodies
Turning your orbit around

Voices whine
Skyscrapers are scraping together
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