

Michigan capo ? – The Milk Carton Kids

Am C FM7 FM7
Am G F F
Am C FM7 FM7
Am G C C7

The clouds move over Pontiac skies
Their silent thunder matches mine
I know this feeling from long ago
I wondered was it's gone? now I know
So when she calls don't send her my way
When it hurts you'll know it's the right thing

FM7 FM7 C C
FM7 FM7 C C
FM7 FM7 C Am
FM7 FM7 G G
Am G F F
Am G F F

Michigan's in the rearview now
Keep your hands where I can see them
You took the words right out of my mouth
When you knew that I would need them
What am I supposed to do now
Without you... Without you

Am C FM7 FM7
Am C FM7 FM7
Am C FM7 FM7
Am C FM7 FM7
Am C FM7 FM7
C C G G

Am C FM7 FM7
Am G C C7

It's unannounced like you'd expected
Among broke down break lines and Motown records
And all that's left is a blind reflection
But you know what's coming and you regret it
So when she calls don't send her my way
When it hurts most it's the right thing

FM7 FM7 C C
FM7 FM7 C C
FM7 FM7 C Am
FM7 FM7 G G
Am G F F
Am G F F

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C C G G

REPEAT CHORUS