

Bon Iver – Lump Sum

Capot 022222.

Verse A (4/4)

Verse B (4/4)

E	0	0	0	0			2	2		2	2			
B	3	3	0	0		0	0	3	2		3	2	0	0
G	0	0	6	6	o	4	0	4	4	o	4	4	4	0
D	4	4	0	7	o	0	4	4	4	o	4	4	0	4
A	5	2	7	0		5	5	2	2		2	2	5	5
E	0	2	5	5		3	3						3	3

Sold my cold knot, a heavy stone
Sold my red horse for a venture home
To vanish on the bow
Settling slow

Fit it all.
Fit it in the doldrums.
So the story goes
Color the era
Film it as historical, ah

My mile could not pump the plumb
In my arbor 'till my ardor trumped
Every inner inertia
Lump sum

All at once
Rushing from the sump-pump
So the story goes
Balance we won't know
We will see when it gets warm, ah