

# Neapolitan Sky

The Avett Brothers

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Open (Key of G). Harmony. (Echo)

## Intro

G | G | G | G

## Verse 1

From the foot of the bed  
to the cold Neapolitan sky  
from the back of my mind  
to the front of this tired disguise  
What's with this moment? What's with this feeling?  
What's with January and the locks on the doors?  
Am How do I make my escape?  
Am How do I find what I'm looking for?

## Verse 2

From the memory (from the memory) of the wall (of the wall)  
from the pyramid of cans to the cause  
From the tender touch of your lips  
to the strap slipping off of your hips  
What's with this moment? What's with this feeling?  
What's with January and the locks on the doors?  
Am How do I make my escape?  
Am How do I find what I'm looking for?

*Refrain*

D                                    C  
Hospitals and lobby lights  
G                                    Em  
truth in all its disgust  
Am                                    D                                    G                                    (G)  
love was never blind, but I was  
D                                    C  
Clouded glass and surface rust  
G                                    Em  
voices I could never trust  
Am                                    D                                    G                                    (G)  
love was never blind, but I was

*Interlude*

G | G | G C | G | Am | G | Am | G | G

*Verse 3*

                                  (G)                                    (G)  
From the paper to the glue  
                                  (G)                                    C                                    G  
on the letters written to you  
                                  Am                                    G  
from the start of the affair  
                                  Am                                    G  
to the last kiss we would share  
What's with this moment?                                    (G)                                    (G)  
                                  (G)                                    C                                    G  
What's with January and the locks on the doors?  
Am                                    G  
How do I make my escape?  
Am                                    G  
How do I find what I'm looking for?

*Refrain*

D                                    C  
Hospitals and lobby lights  
G                                    Em  
truth in all its disgust  
Am                                    D                                    G                                    (G)  
love was never blind, but I was  
D                                    C  
Clouded glass and surface rust  
G                                    Em  
voices I could never trust  
Am                                    D                                    G                                    (G)  
love was never blind, but I was

*Outro*

G | G | G C | G ---