

Yard Sale

The Avett Brothers

Capo V (key of C#).

Verse 1

G **C** **G**
I wonder if this blade ran through someone's side
Am **C**
the blood wiped away to hide
(C)
how evil you grandfather was 'fore he died
G **C** **G**
But war can make monsters out of us all
Am **C**
I'm sure I'd become one if I was called
G **Am** **D**
and then it would be my blade
C **G**
here at this yard sale

Verse 2

G **C** **G**
The guitar I am holding is way out of tune
Am **C**
The neck it is warped and the saddle is through
G **C** **G**
I wonder if sweet music ever was played
Am **C**
from the hands of a boy to a girl in the shade
G **Am** **D**
from this rickety ghost of a song
C **G**
here at this yard sale

Bridge

G C G Am C G C G Am C G Am D C G

Verse 3

G **C** **G**
A dollar for anything here on this quilt
Am **C**
a price tag for hands from which all things are built
G **C** **G**
A blanket of voices speak pleasure in shame
Am **C**
flowers of plastic and fruit of the same
G **Am** **D**
a basket of nothing at all
C **G**
here at this yard sale

