Yard Sale The Avett Brothers

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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
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The guitar I am holding is way out of tune

Am

C

The neck it is warped and the saddle is through

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

here at this yard sale

## <u>Bridge</u>

## 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

## Verse 4

So if I had the money I'd buy everything

Am

C
and cover the whole lot with good gasoline

G
C
G
and burn it for all that I care for the past

Am

C
and rid mother earth of what never should last

G
Am

D
and give her the present of ash

C
G
made of a yard sale