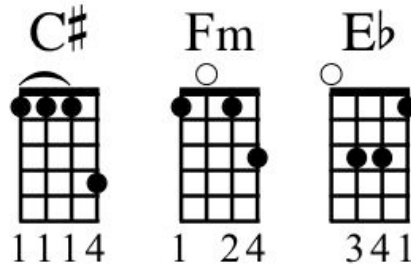# Michicant

Bon Iver

INTRO

C#   Fm Eb x2

VERSE 1

```
C#                        Fm          Eb          C#    Fm Eb
I was unafraid, I was a boy, I was a tender age
C#                        Fm              Eb          C#    Fm Eb
Melic in the naked, knew a lake and drew the lofts for page
C#                        Fm          Eb          C#    Fm Eb
Hurdle all the weightings up, know it wasn't weighted love, why
C#                        Fm     Eb          C#
Four long minutes end and it was over, it'd all be back
        Eb
And the frost took up the eyes
```

VERSE 2

```
C#                              Fm                    Eb          C# Fm Eb
Pressed against the pane, could see the veins, and there was poison out
C#                  Fm          Eb              C#    Fm Eb
Resting in a raise the inner claims I hadn't breath to shake
C#                  Fm          Eb          C#    Fm Eb
Searching for an inner clout, may not take another but why?
C#                  Fm          Eb              C#
Honey in the hail could fill the pails of loving less with fame
      Eb
But it wasn't yet the spring
```

ukulelehunt.com

VERSE 3

```
C#                              Fm            Eb          C#    Fm  Eb
Aiming and it sunk and we were drunk and we had fleshed it out
C#                              Fm          Eb        C#    Fm  Eb
Nose up in the groves, you never know if you are passing out
C#                              Fm          Eb       C#    Fm  Eb
No it wasn't maiden-up, the falling or the defeated luck, why
C#                              Fm          Eb             C#
Hung up in the ivory, both were climbing for a finer cause
        Eb
Love can hardly leave the room
         C#     Fm  Eb
With your heart  ooooooh
C#     Fm  Eb      C#
      Oooooh
```