Twenty Four Frames Jason Isbell

G
This is how you make yourself vanish into nothing
C
And this is how you make yourself worthy of the
love that she
Em
Gave to you back when you didn't own a beautiful

Gave to you back when you didn't own a beautiful

Dsus4
thing

And this is how you make yourself call your mother C And this is how you make yourself closer to your brother

Remember him back when he was small enough to

Dsus4
help you sing

You thought God was an architect, now you know
He's something like a pipe bomb ready to blow
And everything you built that's all for show goes up
in flames

In twenty four frames

This is how you see yourself floating on the ceiling
And this is how you help her when her heart stops
beating

What happened to the part of you that noticed every

Dsus

changing wind

And this is how you talk to her when no one else is listening

And this is how you help her when the muse goes missing

Em Dsus

You vanish so she can go drowning in a dream again

You thought God was an architect, now you know
He's something like a pipe bomb ready to blow
And everything you built that's all for show goes up
in flames

In twenty four frames

You thought God was an architect, now you know
He's sitting in a black car ready to go
You made some new friends after the show
But you'll forget their names
In twenty four frames

