

Red Right Ankle – Decemberists (Her Majesty the Decemberists – 2003)

4/4||: C/B / ^h /B /B | C / ^h /a /e :|| *etc.*

||: C/B / /B /B | C / /e /a :||

This is the story of your red right ankle
 And how it came to meet your leg
 And how the muscle, bone, and sinews tangled
 And how the skin was softly shed

Am	D	Am	
And how it whispered "Oh, ad - here to me		For we are bound by	
D	Am	D	
Symmetry	And whatever differences our lives	have been	
G	C / /C /B	Am	
We together make a limb"		This is the story of your	
D	: C/B / /B /B	C	/ /a /e :
Red right an - - kle			

||: C/B / /B /B | C / /e /a :||

This is the story of your gypsy uncle
 You never knew 'cause he was dead
 And how his face was carved and rift with wrinkles
 In the picture in your head

Am	D	Am	
And remember how you found the key		To his hide-out in the	
D	Am	D	
Pyrenees	But you wanted to keep his	secret safe	
G	C / /C /B	Am	
So you threw the key away		This is the story of your	
D	: C/B / /B /B	C	/ /a /e :
gypsy un - - cle			

|| Am | D | Am | D | C/B / /B /B | C / /a /e |
 | C/B / /B /B | C / /a /e ||

||: C/B / /B /B | C / /e /a :||

This is the story of the boys who loved you
 Who love you now, and loved you then
 And some were sweet, and some were cold and snuffed you
 And some just laid around in bed

 Am	 D	 Am	
Some had crumbled you straight to	your knees	Did it cru - el,	did it
 D	 Am	 D	
Tender - ly	Some had crawled their way in - to	your	heart
 G	 C / /C /B	 Am	
To rend your ventricles ap - art		This is the story of	the
 D	 Em / / /D	 C / / /B	
boys who lo - ved you			
 Am	 D	 G(end)	
This is the story of your	red right an - kle		