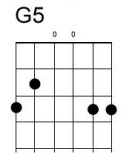
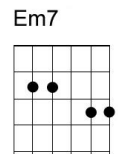
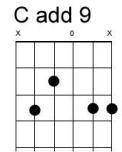


24 Frames by Jason Isbell (2015)

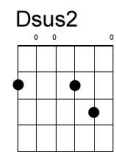
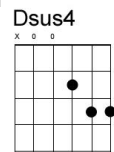
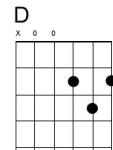


G5 *G5*
 This is how you make yourself vanish into nothing and
Cadd9 *Cadd9*
 this is how you make yourself worthy of the love that she
Em7 *Em7* *D(1/2)* *Dsus2(1/2)* *Dsus4(1/2)*
 Gave to you back when you didn't own a beautiful thing
G5 *G5*
 And this is how you make yourself call your mother and
Cadd9 *Cadd9*
 this is how you make yourself closer to your brother
Em7 *Em7* *D(1/2)* *Dsus2(1/2)*
 Remember him back when he was small enough to help you sing

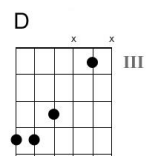


Dsus4 *Cadd9* *Em7*
 You thought God was an architect, now you know. He's something like a
Cadd9 *Em7* *Cadd9* *Em7*
 pipe bomb ready to blow, and everything you built that's all for show goes up in
D(1/2) *Dsus2(1/2)* *Dsus4* *Cadd2* *Em7* *Cadd2* *G5(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Cadd2* *Em7* *D* *D*
 flames: in 24 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 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
 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 24 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
D(1/2) *Dsus2(1/2)* *Dsus4* *Cadd2* *Em7* *Cadd2* *G5(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Cadd2* *Em7* *D* *D*
 names: in 24 frames in 24
G5(hold)
 frames