

F Am
 Now the radio stutters. snaps to life.
Dm C A#
 Some sour song that sets it right.
F A#
 And when London falls
F A#
 /|
 He'd like to call
 /|
F
 |
 But the stars collide.
 _|
Am Dm C A#
 They're beautiful and much maligned.
F A# F A#
 In a universe where you see the worst,
C
 And it's up to you to fix it.

C A# F
 Now you've worked it out
C
 And you see it all
 —
A# F |
 |
 And you've worked it out
 /
C
 /
 And you see it all |
 _|
A# F
 And you want to shout
C A# Am F D
 How you see it all

It's easy to dismiss the 'what's it all about' crowd.
 There is no doubt. it's this, here, now.
 And you close your eyes.
 /|
 He's not coming back.
 /|
 So you work it out, overfeed the cat.
 |
 And the plants are dry and they need to drink.
 _|
 So you do your best. and you flood the sink.
 Sit down in the kitchen and cry.

Now you've worked it out
 —

And you see it all |
|
And you've worked it out
/
And you see it all
/
And you want to shout |
_|
How you see it all

Gm A#
Gm A#
Am F

Now the universe left you for a runners lap.
It feels like home when it comes crashing back.
And it makes you laugh
And it makes you cry,
/
When London falls
/
And you're still alive.
|
The radio stutters,
_|
It makes you laugh
And the aftermath,
Open up your eyes.
You're so alive.

Now you've worked it out
And you see it all
And you've worked it out
—
And you see it all |
|
And you want to shout
/
How you see it all
/
How you've worked it out |
_|
And you see it all
How you've worked it out
And you see it all

End on *F*

A *E* riff
Postcard stowaway within
A *E* riff
Pristine indigo without
A *E* riff
Banded attoman as such
A *E* riff

Sofa seated one too much

D E D E D E D E riff

All along the range all along the range

C#m E A/Asus4

Ages of you

E C#m

Train pulls over hanging bridge

E C#m

Conductor looks up, thinks

E C#m

out and down hands, stuck to the left

E C#m

to the right, you should fall,

E C#m riff

the horses just don't gossip anymore

B A B

I know you say

A B

Maybe some day

F#

I need never be alone

A B A B

I know I say

A B

It's the right way

F#

But you'll never be the one

G#m

I've been so alone now

C# (b)-7-6-4-6--

For a long long, long time

G#m

I don't wanna hang out now

F#

With the folks that just stopped by

B A B

While you party

B A B

You've been looking

F#m

But your searching never ends

A B A B

You've been going

B A B

With the wrong crowd

B F#m

You've got all the right friends

G#m

I've been walking alone now

C# (b)-7-6-4-6--

For a long, long time

G#m

I don't want to spend now

F#m

With the folks...that just aren't mine

E F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

Rave on!

F# G#m

Fall to...fall to...fall to...fall too

F# G#m

Fall to...fall to...fall to...fall too

E F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

B A B

I know you say

A B

Maybe some day

F#

I need never be alone

A B A B

I know I say

A B

It's the right way

F#

But you'll never be alone

G#m

I've been walking alone now

C# (b)-7-6-4-6--

For a long, long time

G#m

I don't gotta hang out

F#m

With the folks...that just aren't mine

E F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore
F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore
F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore
F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

C Gm C
Humming all the way to Reno
Gm C

You've dusted the non-believers
Gm Riff 1

And challenged the laws of chance
C Gm C

Now, Sweet, You were so sugar sweet
Gm C

You may as well have had ?kick me?
Gm Riff 1

Fastened on your sleeve

Chorus

Bb C VIII
You know what you are
Dm Eb Gm

You're gonna be a star
Bb C VIII

You know what you are
Dm Eb F

You're gonna be a star

Verse 2

C Gm C
Wing, is written on your heel
Gm C
Your Achilles heel

Gm Riff 1
Is a tendency?

C Gm C
To dream but you've known that from the beginning

Gm C
You didn't have to go so far
Gm Riff 1

You didn't have to go

Chorus (same as above)

Middle 8

Dm Bb Gm
You know who you are
Dm Bb Gm
You know who you are
Dm Bb Gm F
You know who you are

A B

So hesitation pulled me back

A

I'm stronger when I don't attract

B

In your eyes I'm a lamb without a rack

A

And I am getting confused

B

A

I'm a cactus trying to be a canoe

As you pan for ore

B

In the desert, floored

I say to you

F#

G#m

That I could never imagine a place so beautiful

F#m B

I could never steal your gold away.

E

B

C#m

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E

C#

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I came across like a battering ram

E

C#

I try to float like a telegram sam

I'm trying to divine you

F# E B

F#

My book is called "The Ascent Of Man"

G#m

I marked your chapter with a catamaran

The accent's off

F#m

B

But I am what I am

E

B

C#m

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E

C#m

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I came across like a battering ram

E

C#

I try to float like a telegram sam

I'm trying to divine you.)

F#

B A D G F# E

B F#

I looked for you, it's my last grandstand

G#m

A motorscooter goat legged pan

F#m B

Figure eighting in quicksand

E B C#m

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E C#m

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I try to float like a telegram sam

E C#m

I came across like a battering ram

I'm trying to divine you.)

E C#m

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I try to float like a telegram sam

E C#m

I came across like a battering ram

I'm trying to divine you.)

A B

So hesitation pulled me back

A

I'm so in love I don't attract

B

A

And with my hands tied I won't crack

B

('Cause in my mind I called you back.)

A B

Am G

If you could see yourself now baby,
It's not my fault, you used to be so in control,
You're going to roll right over this one,
Just roll me over let me go,
You're laying blame,
Take this as no, no, no, no, no, you:

Am C Am G

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang, Blame Blame Blame.

Am C

Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,

B Bb (back to Am G again)

Its not my thing so let it go.

If you could see yourself now baby,
Tables are turned, the whole world hinges on your swings(?),
Your secret life of indiscrete, discretions(?),
I turned the screw, leaved the screen (????),
Don't point your finger, you know thats not my thing.
You came to :

Am C Am G
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame, Blame Blame Blame.
Am C
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,
B
Its not my thing so let it go.

instrum: *Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm A*, then back to *Am G* again.

You got a little worried,
I know it all too well,
I've got your number,
So has every kiss and tell
Who dares to cross your threshold,
Happens on your way,
Stop laying blame,
You know thats not my thing
You came to

Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame, Bang Bang Blame.
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,
Its not my thing so let it go.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame, Bang Bang Blame.
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,
Its not my thing so let it go.

You kiss on me, tug on me
Rub on me, jump on me,
bang on me, feed on me,
hit on me, let go on me,
You let go on me.

F G
the sun reflected in the back of my eye.

F G
I knocked my head against the sky.

Bb C
the dragonflies are busy buzzing me.

Bb C
a seahorse as if we were in the sea.

F G

half way from coal, half way to diamond.

F *G*
my fall knocked a mean chip out of me.

Bb *C*
gathering as far as I can reach.

Bb *C*
perched up on the precipice and this is what I've seen.

Gm *F* *C*
this is all I want, it's all I need.

Gm *F* *C*
this is all I am, it's everything.

Gm *F* *C*
this is all I want, it's all I need.

F *G*
a bluejay hectors from the felled Catalpa tree.

F *G*
doctorate in science and the theologians dream.

Bb *C*
the dragonflies are trying to lecture me.

Bb *C*
a seahorse as if we were in the sea.

Gm *F* *C*
but this is all I want, it's all I need.

Gm *F* *C*
this is all I am, it's everything.

Gm *F* *C*
this is all I want, it's all I need.

INSTRUMENTAL

F *G*
beat a drum for me like a butterfly wing.

F *G*
tropical storm across the ocean.

Bb *C*
but don't explain I'm sure I'll want to know

Bb *C*
but don't forget we're just halfway from home.

Gm F C
this is all I want, it's all I need.

Gm F C
this is all I am, it's everything.

Gm F C
this is all I want, it's all I need.

Dm7 C F

lick G(3) : -----0-2-0-----|
 D(2) : --0-h-2-h-4-----4-0--| F# chord....}

F# A
Birdie in the hand for life's rich demand
 E F# {lick}
The insurgency began and you missed it
F# A
I looked for it and I found it
 E F# F#7
Miles Standish proud, congratulate me

D
A philanderer's tie, a murderer's shoe

{same as before}
Life's rich demand creates supply in the hand
Of the powers, the only vote that matters
Silence means security silence means approval
On Zenith, on the TV, tiger run around the tree
Follow the leader, run and turn into butter

D
Let's begin again, begin the begin
F# A
Let's begin again like Martin Luther Zen
 E F# {lick}
The mythology begins the begin
F#
Answer me a question I can't itemize
 A
I can't think clearly, look to me for reason
 E F# F#7
It's not there, I can't even rhyme in the begin

D
A philanderer's tie, a murderer's shoe
F G {keys walkdown} C#
Example: the finest example is you

Birdie in the hand for life's rich demand
The insurgency began and you missed it
I looked for it and I found it
Miles Standish proud, congratulate me

D

A philanderer's tie, a murderer's shoe

F G F G

Let's begin again begin the begin

F G F G

Let's begin again

Intro: | *Em G | D C | G D | Cmaj7 | Em G | D C | G D | Em |*

Em G D C G

This flower is scorched. This film is on, on a maddening loop.

D Cmaj7 Em G

These clothes, these clothes don't fit us right,

D C G D Cmaj7

and I'm to blame. It's all the same. It's all the same.

Em G

You come to me with a bone in your hand.

D C

You come to me with your hair curled tight.

G D Cmaj7 Em G

You come to me with positions. You come to me with excuses,

D C G D Cmaj7

ducked out in a row. You wear me out. You wear me out.

Em G D C

We've been through fake-a-breakdown, self hurt, plastics, collections,

G D Cmaj7

self help, self pain, EST, psychics, fuck all.

Em G D C G D Cmaj7

I was central. I had control. I lost my head. I need this. I need this.

Em G D C

A paper weight, a junk garage, winter rain, a honey pot.

G D Cmaj7 Em G

Crazy, all the lovers have been tagged. Hotline, wanted ad.

D C G D Cmaj7

It's crazy what you could have had.

Em G

It's crazy what you could have had.

D C

It's crazy what you could have had.

G D Cmaj7

I need this. I need this.

Em G

It's crazy what you could have had.

D C

It's crazy what you could have had.

G D Cmaj7

I need this. I need this.

Em G

It's crazy what you could have had.

D C

It's crazy what you could have had.

G D Cmaj7 Em G
I need this. I, I need this.

D C
It's crazy what you could have had.
G D Cmaj7
I need this. I need this.

Em G
It's crazy what you could have had.
D C
Crazy what you could have had.
G D Cmaj7 | Em G | D C | G D | Cmaj7 |
I need this. I need this.

Em G | D C | G D | Cmaj7 |
Crazy what you could have had.
Em G | D C | G D | Cmaj7 |
Crazy what you could have had.

4x *C Cmaj7*

VERSE:

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
Receiving department, 3 AM
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
Staff cuts have socked up the overage
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
Directives are posted No call backs, complaints
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
Everywhere is calm

VERSE TO CHORUS:

D# Dm
Hong Kong is present, Taipei wakes up
F G
Talk of circadian rhythm

CHORUS:

C Dm Am Em
I see today with a newsprint frame
C Dm G
My night is colored headache-grey
C Dm Am Em
Daysleeper, daysleeper
C Dm G
daysleeper

{Verse Chords}

The bull and the bear are marking their territories
They're leading the blind with their international glories

{Verse to Chorus Chords}

I('m the) screen, the blinding light

I('m the) screen, I work at night

{Chorus Chords}

I see today with a newsprint frame
My night is colored headache-grey
Don't wake me
(You're) so much
Daysleeper

2x *Dsus4*

BRIDGE:

C *Cmaj7* C
I cried the other night
C *Cmaj7* C
I can't even say why
C *Cmaj7* C
flourescent, flat, caffeine lights
C *Cmaj7* C
It's furious balancing

{Verse To Chorus Chords}

I('m the) screen, the blinding light
I('m the) screen, I work at night

{Chorus Chords}

I see today with a newsprint frame
My night is colored headache grey
Don't wake me (you're) so much
The ocean machine is set to night
I'll squeeze into heaven and Valentine
My bed is pulling me, gravity, daysleeper
Daysleeper, daysleeper, daysleeper, daysleeper

End on C