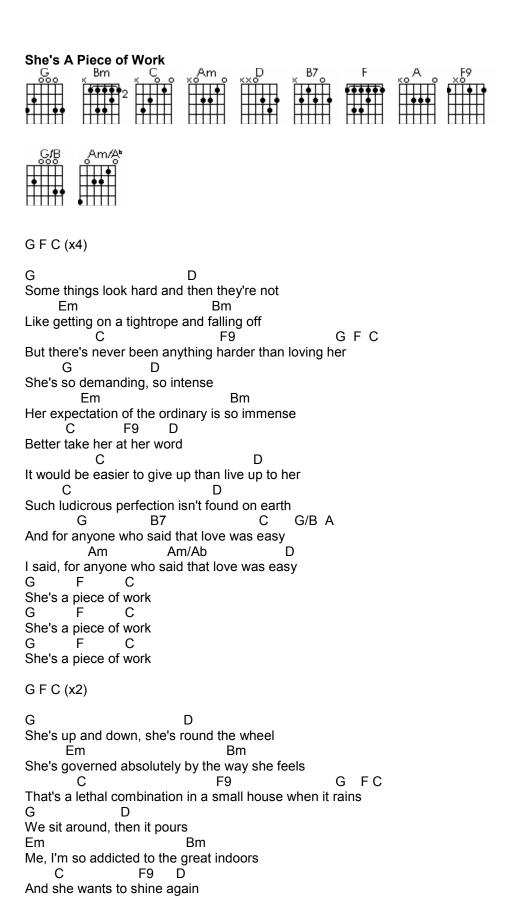


```
You knew when and where to be
            B7
                        Em
                                      Em7
Now I'm as good as Ebenezer after his conversion
              Em
                              Em/D#
I'd give all my goods away with no coercion
Em7
I'd give almost anything
Just to hear the hum of your wings
This is the sting, I still want everything
          Bm
Here is the twist, you're on my list and
Here's what I mean, you're still the queen
And I want you, honey, I want you
G D Em Bm
C G Am D
        B7
                  Em
I was as 'umble as Uriah
Em7
Just before his tumble
     B7
                   Em
But I fumbled for the best of me
Em/D#
Amongst the jumble
Heaven knows where we went wrong
Don Quixote or Donkey Kong
G
           D
                                Em
This is the sting, I still want everything
           Bm
Here is the twist, you're on my list
             G
Here's what I mean, you're still the queen
     Am
And I want you, honey, I want you
C /B /A /G /A /B /C D C
            I want you
C /B /A /G /A /B /C D (repeat to fade)
```



С	D	
She's the only p	erson I have ever me	t
С	D	
Who makes me G	feel I haven't tried ha B7	rd yet C G/B A
Åm	C work C	D
G F C (x3)		
Am	C work C	D
G F C (x3)		

People Love to Watch You Die G/F Вm G G/F# G/F C C/B Am D G/F# People love to watch you die G/F С And wonderful to tell C/B People you have never met

Claim to know you well

Dig your dignity

F

С

wait until it shines F

and you know why

It gets them sexually

And make a cup of tea

People love to watch you fry

They love to throw the switch

They'll either have you crucified

C/B

G/F

G/F

G/F# People love to watch you die

Ε

G

Am

Bb Asus4 A

G/F#

G D

One guy said 'he's better dead

Than how he used to be' Bm

They'll sell the souvenirs Am

And the relics of your tears

С They build a little shrine,

G

С

They love to watch you die

People love to watch you die С

And then they smoke a cigarette

G/F#

Or burn you as a witch Bm They send bouquets of flowers Am G And then stare at space for hours С They build a little shrine, C G wait until it shines G F С They love to watch you die Bb A and you know why C G Bb F Ab Eb A* D* G/F# People love to watch you die G/F Then give your family hell C/B Am They call it grief but it's just a relief And they know that full well People love to watch you drown The symbol's what they need They'd rather not see you at all Than watch your hair recede And just to watch your pain Am G They'd bring you back to life again С G They build a little shrine, С sing you Auld Lang Syne F С They love to watch you die Bb Α and you know why F Em Dm C D (repeat to fade)

I'm Wrong About Everything



```
I'm wrong about everything
I think that I can sing
                                    D
And when you hear the song, you'll wanna sing along
I'm wrong about everything
Think I know what's happening
            Bm
                                 С
                                         Bb
I think you'll like our song, but I'm wrong, wrong
F
I'll do the best I can
To be your lover man
   Am* Ab
I'll stand corrected
G*
       Gb
Just to be elected
I'll do what I can do
To get up close to you
        G
Listen.... Shhh......
G
I'm wrong about everything
                Am
I think that I can sing
And when you hear the song, you'll wanna sing along
I'm wrong about everything think I know what's happening
           /B
I think you'll like our song
            /B
I think you'll like our song
            /B
                     Am
I think you'll like our song
                         D
                  D
But I'm wrong...wrong...wrong
G D F C (repeat to fade)
```

Same Piece of Air Em. Am. C. AJ. F. C. Capo 5 G G Bm D (x 2) Bm Yesterday we were the best of friends G Today we can't get back again Time has crept in crevices Am And patterns down the wall We could paint over the papered cracks Tomorrow they would all crack back Em D C* Bm* D Who are we to try to stop the fall? There's no reason to wonder С There's no reason to care There's no reason to wonder We're not going anywhere Α7 D And we used to love to share the same piece of air Lick G-----0-----D-0h2----2p0-----0-----A-----3-----E-----3--G G Bm D Bm We behave like real human beings Who eat, then wash the dishes clean Em But I have held you in my arms And tried to read your mind

And maybe baby if we both relax

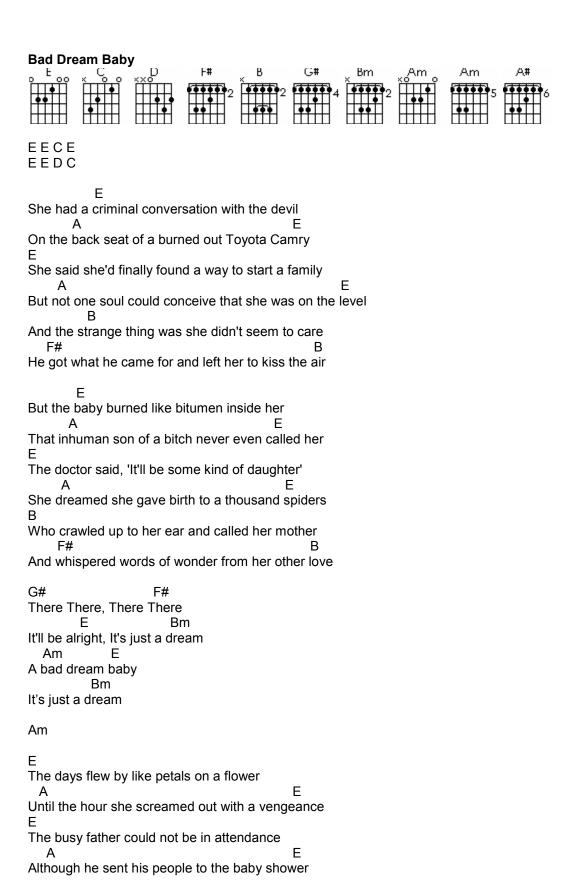
Em A
The axe that grinds behind our backs
Am Em D C* Bm D
Will wear itself to nothing over time
0
C G
There's no reason to wonder F C
There's no reason to care
Am Em
There's no reason to wonder
D
We're not going anywhere
G A7 D C
And we used to love to share the same piece of air
C D
We used to breathe in and out together
C D
Every one second lasted forever
Every one second lasted forever
G D G D (x2)
0
C G
There's no reason to wonder F C
-
There's no reason to care Am Em
There's no reason to wonder
n
We're not going anywhere
G A7 D C
And we used to love to share the same piece of air
G A7 D C
we used to love to share the same piece of air
Lick
e B
G0
D-0h22p00h2
A3
F
_

G

Old Girlfriends Intr: Slide G down to F G Em Could they call your name much louder С Those sirens on the shore A7 Arresting your attention С Standing easy by the door Em Deny them if you want to Defy them if you dare Em Just when you thought you'd shelved them In the cupboard marked 'Beware!' Am Em DEm Out of the then, Into the now B7 Em Am Ghost who'll make the most of every morsel you'll allow them Though we know you've changed so much since then They'll get you in the end G C Am They're your old girlfriends G C Am They're your old girlfriends Do you think you could avoid them As you skim from page to page Α7 Em These permanent reminders С That you never act your age There's traps in every dedication C+ Bombs in every drawer Strands of hair (Unfair! Unfair!)

Now tripwires on the floor

B7 Am Em DEm Out of the then, Into the now Em Ghosts who'll make the most of every morsel you'll allow them Though we know you've changed so much since then They'll get you in the end G C Am They're your old girlfriends G C Am They're your old girlfriends (Ladies from Hades) Am Em D Em Out of the then, Into the now Em Am Ghosts who'll make the most of every morsel you'll allow them С Though we know you've changed so much since then They'll get you in the end G C Am They're your old girlfriends G C Am old girlfriends Em There are habits that we cast aside С C+ And ones we can't unlearn Some crap we do not deserve But most of it we earn



```
Е
```

And her tiny eyes were brighter than the sun

F# E

And shone upon her mother more than anyone

G# F#

There There, There There

E Br

It'll be alright, It's just a dream

Am E

A bad dream baby

Bm Am

It's just a dream, a bad dream

G# Am* A# B

E

Now when mother dreams her dark and handsome stranger

Good daughter brings her messages and money

Ε

She changes dirt and dust to bread and honey

The dowager's reward for peopling the manger

And that little girl is growing in this world

F# B

Well you can tell she'll always be her daddy's girl

You can tell she'll always be her daddy's little girl

E Bm

It'll be alright, It's just a dream

Bm

It's just a dream

(repeat to fade:)

E Bm

It's just a dream

Am

A bad dream baby

Goth Girl Capo 4 -n.c.-Goth girl Em Am What are you wearing today Black again G Goth girl Em It's such a fine day in May Em But you think it's raining C/B Am7 One day I'm gonna kiss the lipstick off your mouth Goth girl Em Am Why so afraid of the sun Em Do you hate the light G Goth girl You should be out having fun Em And home by midnight С G I can try to hide behind your bangs As you sit there on the wall and bare your fangs Ėm D At men like me but C/B Am7 D One day I'm gonna kiss the lipstick off your mouth Am7 I'm gonna kiss the lipstick off your mouth Goth girl

C Cm

```
G
Goth girl
Em
Who is the guy on the leash
     Em
Does he wash dishes
G
Goth girl
He looks like Pete Murphy to me
   Em
Oh yeah he wishes
Em
            С
                         G
I know he's appropriately frail
                                               Am
But I bet he can't afford to take you to Nine Inch Nails
I've got two tickets
            C/B
                           Am7
                                          D
One day I'm gonna kiss the lipstick off your mouth
                  Am7
I'm gonna kiss the lipstick off your mouth
Goth girl
C Cm
D D/C
Goth girl
D/B
              D/A D
I know you're supersmart
       D/C
                      D/B
                                D/A
You've turned your bad habits into art
                D/C
                       D/B
Your fake black magic accessories
Have cast a real spell on me
   G
So, Goth girl
Em
                    Am
When will I see you again
   Em
It's been two weeks
G
Goth girl
                      Am
I asked the rest of your friends
    Em
              D
But they don't speak to me
                           Am7
            C/B
One day I'm gonna kiss the lipstick off your mouth
C C/B
                   Am7
I'm gonna wipe the lipstick off your mouth
```

Goth girl

C Cm

Goth girl

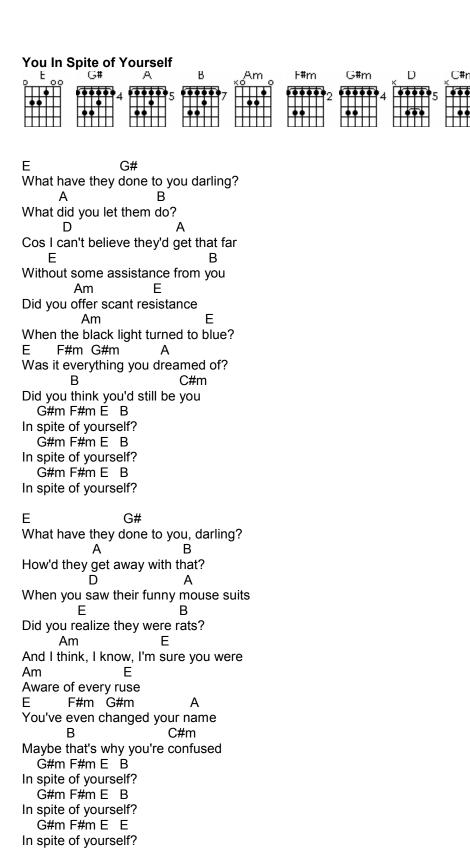
G G/F# Em D C Cm Goth Girl, Goth Girl

G G/F# Em D C Cm Undead undead undead

D#

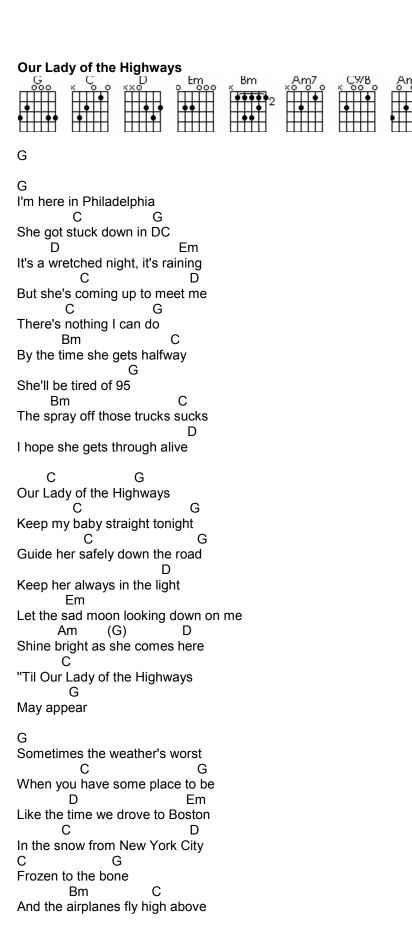
Cm

 Cm



```
Through a crack in your disguise
     G#
                    C#m
Your eye is peeping through
           F#
                              В
And it's like sunlight through the curtains
  G#m F#m E B
  G#m F#m E B
  G#m F#m E E
               G#
What have they done to you, darling?
Who are they anyway?
Give us their addresses
                           В
We'll hear what they have to say
            Ε
We revile the things we hate
        Am
But give credit where it's due
Ε
           F#m G#m
And you've had a big fakeover
     F#m G#m A
It could be a big improvement
                     C#m
But I guess that you're still you
  G#m F#m E B
In spite of yourself?
  G#m F#m E B
In spite of yourself?
  G#m F#m E E
In spite of yourself?
  G#m F#m E B
In spite of yourself?
  G#m F#m E B
In spite of yourself?
  G#m F#m E E
In spite of yourself?
  G#m F#m E
```

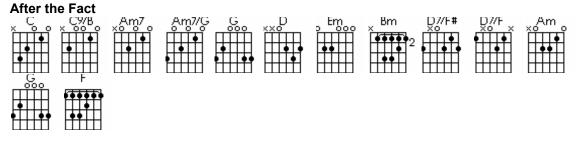
C#m



```
G
On metal wings and prayers
    Bm
And tried to find some radio
Hoping one day we would be there
               G
Our Lady of the Highways
         С
Keep my baby straight tonight
          С
Guide her safely down the road
Keep her always in the light
Let the sad moon looking down on me
      Am
              (G)
Shine bright as she comes here
"Til Our Lady of the Highways
      G
May appear
                C/B
                       Am7
And I guess she always gets here
Am7/G D
Heaven knows just how she does
         C C/B Am7 Am7/G
And that statue of our Lady
Is crying tears of love
CGCGCGDEm
Now I'm in San Francisco
A town too hard for love
                 Em
She's driving from Seattle
         D
800 miles above me
              G
Why are we apart?
    Bm
So please don't let the fog roll
               G
Heavy on that Highway 5
I want her here so soon
But I want her here alive
```

C G
Our Lady of the Highways
C G
Keep my baby straight tonight
C G
Guide her safely down the road
D
Keep her always in the light
Em
Let the sad moon looking down on me
Am (G) D
Shine bright as she comes here
C
"Til Our Lady of the Highways
G
May appear
C
"Til Our Lady of the Highways
G
May appear

C C/B G



Capo 5* (to match the recording, tune down a semitone and Capo 4)

C C/B Am/7 Am7/G D7/F# D7/F C

C

There is a room that you just now walked out of

.m (

It has everything in it but you

.

There's a mirror that knew what you looked like

And a door that has ruined the view

C

There's a carpet depressed by your footsteps

Am (

A hallway which echoes their sound

F

There's an arrow that points to the exit

And a lift that goes no further down, no further down

C C/B Am/7 Am7/G D7/F# D7/F C

С

There's a stage play that shows every evening

Am G

With no prompter, no plot and no lines

The actors don't know what they're doing

They improvise all of their lives

C

And the action's all happening offstage

Am G

Where the props meet the actual things

= C

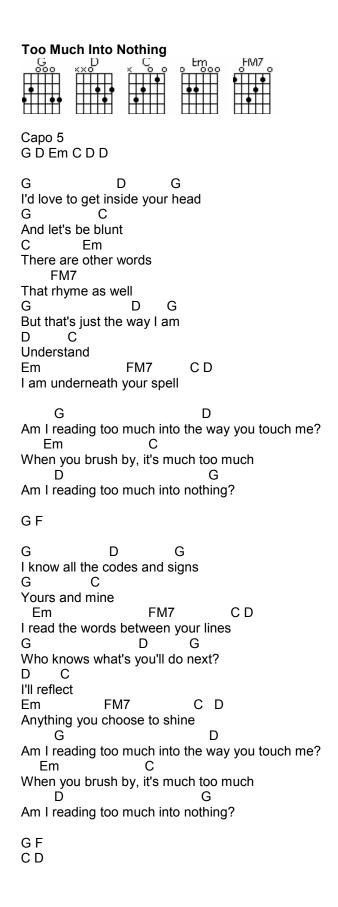
Someone saw you with a gun in your hand

F G

I heard the report from the wings

```
You say you're leaving
When I know that you're gone
After the fact, you'll be back
But long after the song
C C/B Am/7 Am7/G D7/F# D7/F C (x2)
   С
If ever I try to run after
    Am
The ceiling reveals the sky
The carpet is pulled out from under
The walls disappear in the flies
Behind them, the lenses of cameras
They all want a piece of us now
The story behind the unmaking
The what and the why and the how
Excuse if I choose not to bow
You say you're leaving
When I know that you're gone
After the fact, you'll be back
                   C C/B Am/7 Am7/G D7/F#
But long after the song
You say you're leaving
When I know that you're gone
After the fact, you'll be back
                   C C/B Am/7 Am7/G D7/F#
But long after the song
After the fact, you'll be back
                   C C/B Am/7 Am7/G D7/F#
But long after the song is gone
After the fact, you'll be back
But long after the song
```

C C/B Am/7 Am7/G D7/F# D7/F



G D Am I reading too much into the things you do?
And do they mean the same to you? D C
Am I reading too much into nothing?
FCD GDEm CDC FCD
G D Am I thinking too hard about the things you say? Em C One glance can last me one whole day
D C F C D
G D Am I reading too much into the way you touch me? Em C When you brush by, it's much too much D C Am I reading too much into nothing?
FCD GDEmC DC FCD
G D Am I thinking too hard about the things you say?
Em C D C F C D
G D Am I reading too much into the way you touch me?
Em C D C FM7 C D G D Em C D C F C D G D Em C D C FM7 (fade out)