

THE BEN COOPER SONG COLLECTION

A collection of Ben Cooper's (Radical Face/Electric President) Works

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Preface

This is a collection of songs written and released by Ben Cooper, better known under his Alias “Radical Face” or his work as a part of “Electric President”. These transcriptions are not “true to record” but have been adapted for personal play, more precisely playing in an acoustic setup. Images and illustrations from [thelazyeye](http://www.thelazyeye.net)¹.

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¹<http://www.thelazyeye.net>

Ben Cooper

Unreleased Recordings

1. The Life And Times (Of No One In Particular)

Ben Cooper

Capo: 2

from:

INTRO: G C (x4) G C Am C G

G Today is the day that we climb from the gutters **C**

Am
Wearing our ties and our sweaters

C
We're coming to work for you

G
We're coming to work for...

C
We bottle regrets, supermarket and sell them

Am
To all of our neighbour's children

C
It's all coming back to you

It's all coming back to...

INTERLUDE: G C Am C

G And then when I get a little bit older **C**

Am
I care falling into cold shoulder

C
It's all coming back to me

G
It's all coming back to...

C
The days they go by like a sere in a rainstorm

Am
You better come in through the back door

C
Or it's all gonna fall on you

G
It's all gonna fall on you

INTERLUDE: G C Am C (x2)

G **C**
You said to me:

Am **C**
Whether you've got a new face, new life

G **C**
It's time you believed

Am **C**
Whether that makes you hotter or colder

G **C**
I said to you:

Am
You know that I'm much too stubborn

C
To lose my turn

G **C**
All the believes

Am
Fall to the ocean floor

C **G**
So, it's time for me to go

INTERLUDE: G C Am C (x2) G Am Em Am

G
Running through the backyard

Seeing all the sunshine

Am
Cut up the middle man and save yourself the time

Em
We had 80 good years trying to make a decent living

Am
But your life ran dry on that renegade weekend

G
Take a seat in your grave

It's time to get paid

Am
Your life's run up but your soul is just beginning

Em
Take a seat before the judges

Am
Got a feather in one hand, a sickle in the other

G
It's time for you to go

OUTRO: G Am Em Am (x3) G

Electric President

Anything For Progress

Electric President

Not Given Lightly

Electric President

A Number Of Small Things

Electric President

S/T

Electric President

from: S/T

F C G
Feels like the roads stretch out like veins But there's no heart
F C G
Nature's haircut is concrete now We played our part
So we sing

F
Ba da, da da, ba da da da da da

C **G**
Ba da, da da, ba da da da da da

F I've lost my taste for modern things **C** They're not for me **G**
F I want mundane, a quiet place **C** Where time is free **G**
 And I can sing

C **Em**
Crawled from my bed

F **C**
To collect the thoughts that'd fallen from my head

B♭ **F**
And you watched me sink

G♯ **B♭**
Through the carpet, through the basement, and beyond

And you didn't blink

C G F G C
On the glass I traced the sun with my thumb; it sank into the ground

G F G C
And then the stars were blinking like kids who were staring into the wind

G F G C
So I climbed through the window and walked until I lost my name

G F G Am
Now I can play the victim, it's fine, I've seen it on TV

G F
If there's one thing I know, it's that I never really know enough

F Our heads, our mouths, our brains, our **C** lungs, They're just **G** machines

F These hearts are all that we've got left **C** And they don't beat **G**

F Live a little, talk a lot, it's the way this goes

I've come to fear the little knives beneath their well-pressed **C** clothes

Their arms are reaching, reach is spreading through the neon **G** glow

Their mouths are moving, but their voices sound like **F** telephones

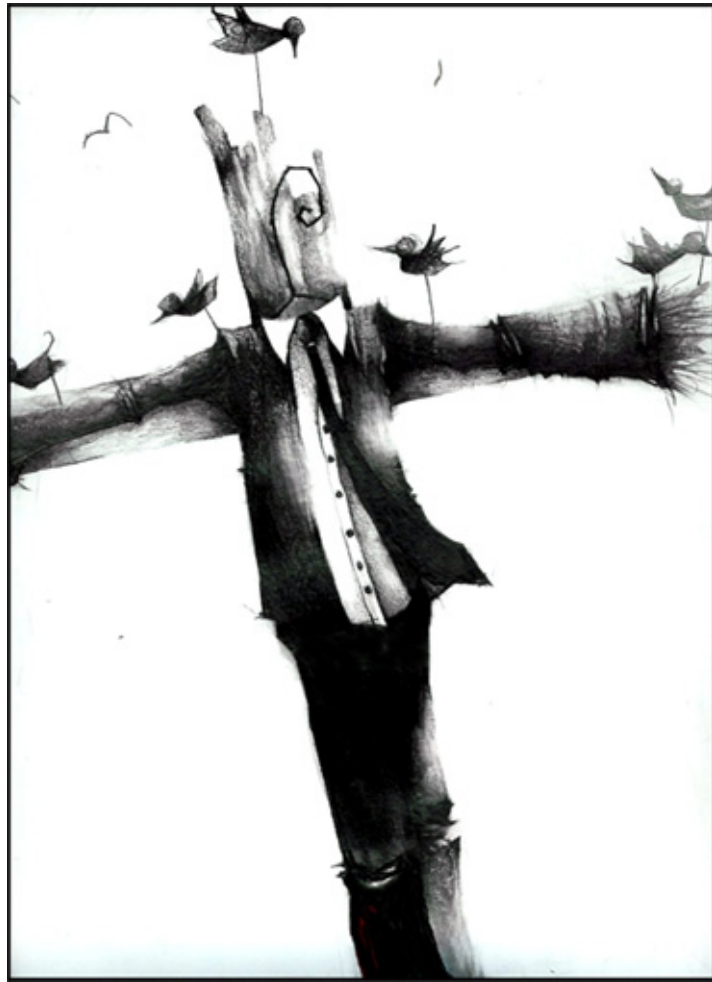
The traffic hums, the traffic grumbles near my old window

The street lights flicker, glow and hover like suspended **C** snow

I used to watch the moon retreat and wonder where it **G** goes

Now I just wonder why my head is overrun with **F** ghosts

OUTRO: F C G (x4)



3. Grand Machine No. 12

Electric President

from: S/T

INTRO: G C

G This damn machine, this damn machine, this broken head doesn't work **C**

So they're selling it off again, and

G These crooked legs, these twisted arms, these tired feet lost their worth **C**

Soon they'll dismantle them

Em Bm C D Em
But we're all just part of some giant grand machine

Bm C D
Too big to really understand

Em Bm C D
But we'll do our jobs till we break down and fall

INTERLUDE: G D C D (x2)

G Now we just sleepwalk. We drift through the week

C A dead procession always dragging its feet. Well, come on **G**

Our hands are swollen. We all need to sleep

C But there's no time, just stitch us up so we'll keep

Em Bm C D Em
We're all just part of someone's elaborate plan

Bm C D
Chess pieces in some grandiose scheme

Em Bm C D
But we'll do our jobs till we break down and fall

OUTRO: G D C D

4. We Were Never Built To Last

Electric President

from: S/T

G You're on your own now. We're tired of lending **C** hands.

Our new agenda: it cuts you from all our **G** plans.

So get in line, boy. And keep that mouth of yours **C** closed.

Don't need opinions. Just work them hands to **Em** bones.

We stood in place and watched them tear us **C** **G** apart.

They cut us open and ripped out all our **D** **Em** parts.

But we kept quiet. We let them have their **C** **D** way.

We made our point by having nothing to say.

G We all broke up right on cue. **C** So-so-so-so-so

G We'll take you down with us, too. **C** So-so-so-so-so

Em You'd better jump ship. This bastard is sinking **C** **G** fast.

There's nothing to save here. Our worth has all but **D** **Em** passed.

The muddy waters are slipping in through the **C** **D** cracks.

The ship, the ship, the ship is sinking. (x2)

Em We sit on our hands and watch it all **G** **D** fall.

No one blinks an **C** eye.

Em There's not much worth **G** saving.

Just lots of **D** buildings and concrete colored **C** **G** skies.

G But then you came and picked us **D** **C** up.

G You combed our hair, and made us look like **D** **C** **G** people.

And we learned to feed ourselves **D** **C** again.

G D C G
We built some homes and filled them full of clones.

C D Em
But we won't wait until you get back.

C D G F C
We'll be gone long before you arrive.

D Em C D
We were never built to last. But we'd like to tell you:

G F C D
Thanks for the good time. It was nice to have known you.

G F C D
We'll all be just fine, and we'll try to write you.

G F C D G F C
We appreciate the lies, but we're done believing you.

OUTRO: (x5, ad infinitum)

D G F C
We're done believing you



Electric President

Sleep Well

5. Ether

Electric President

Capo: 1

from: Sleep Well

INTRO: C Am F Am G

^C While you slept it off ^{Am} Your empire was lost
^F Now we're not your sons ^{Am} Your old silver tongue
^G It don't work too well now

^C We wandered off ^{Am} With our heads nice and soft
^F But we were still numb ^{Am} And we burned in the sun
^G And got torn to pieces

^C I walked across from off my eyes And scratched my name into the sky
The things beneath my floorboards fly I'll never let them out
^{Am} And all my teeth are down at my feet ^C And all of the blood comes in a flood
Start counting sheep

^C Then I fall asleep again And by myself I'm wandering
A forest made of skeletons Of people I once knew
^{Am} And all their spines are perfectly aligned ^C Like cold power lines
^G Or forked silver tongues Now I'm out again

^C My feet left the ground ^{Am} And I floated off and got lost
^C Now this ain't my home ^F There's no warmth in these bones
^G Just a mock up to help me pretend ^{Em} I'm sleeping

INTERLUDE: C Am C Am G (x2)

C
 While we slept it off

Am
 All the money was lost

F
 Now we can't stand up

Am
 Yeah, the blood in our guts

G
 It just weighs us down now

C
 We'll crawl along

Am
 Despite what goes wrong

F
 'cause we're not that young

Am
 Takes more than your guns

G
 To scare us off now

C **F C**
 Paint your face in ether

Am C
 Make the skies drip

F G
 Make our heads hit the ground

C F C
 It all goes on forever

Am C
 Makes no difference

F G
 Whether we're still around

C Am
 My feet left the ground

F Em G
 And I floated off and got lost

C Am
 Now my house is far below

F Em
 It's buried in snow

G Em F
 And I can't see my footprints anymore

F
 They're too small

C Am
 I drift through the clouds

F Em
 With my heart in my mouth

G
 I'm not stopping

C Am
 Now the Earth is far behind

F Em G
 I'm lost in the sky with my eyes closed

Em F
 I'm just waiting for my air to run out

OUTRO: C

6. It's An Ugly Life

Electric President

Capo: 3

from: Sleep Well

C Pick apart your pieces **F** Just to watch what makes you tick **C**
C Scream all you want **F** **C** There's no way out of this
Am **G** You dug yourself a hole, a crater **F** **C** Trying to get away from your blood
Am **G** Now it's just peace of mind **F** You're dreaming of...
C I stumbled through the doorway **F** **C** And I fell out of my skin
C On my nightmares from your ceiling **F** **C** And watched you drink them in
Am **G** I know that you're a bastard now **F** **C** I know you'd like to bash out my brains
Am **G** **F** For all my pretty manners I'd do the same **C** We all need someone to blame

INTERLUDE: **C** **F** **C** (x2) **Am** **G** **F** **C** (x2)

C **Bb** **F**
I had it there in my hands And now I don't understand
C **Bb**
But I will do what I can Yeah I will do what I can
F **C**
But I don't understand I gotta sleep when I can
Bb **F**
I had it there in my hands I had it there in my hands
C **Bb**
But now I don't understand But I will do what I can
F **C**
Yeah I will do what I can I had it there in my hands
Bb **F**
I gotta sleep when I can But now I don't understand
F
I really don't understand...

C **Bb**
There's always daggers in the back of my mind
F
And I find and I find and I find
C
They're always waiting till I close my eyes
Bb
Oh but you'll get yours in time

And you'll whine and you'll whine and you'll whine ^F

About how much you don't deserve it ^C

But suck it up yeah we all gotta do our time ^C ^{B \flat}

And you'll find and you'll find and you'll find ^F

It's better just to get it over with ^C

OUTRO: (x10, ad infinitum)

You'll get yours and I'll get mine ^{B \flat}

It's an ugly deal but it's an ugly life ^F

It's an ugly deal but it's an ugly life ^C



Electric President

The Violent Blue

7. Safe And Sound

Electric President

Capo: 1

from: The Violent Blue

INTRO: G G_{sus2} (x2)

G G_{sus2} D D_{sus4}
You took your hits, wore the bruises on the soles of your feet

C
Well, who's to say if they're deserved? But you're turning reckless now

C_{sus2} Em D G
I hear you saying through your teeth, that you'll take them down first

G_{sus2} D D_{sus4}
But I saw you flinch when the doctors got their claws on you

C
I saw your smile start to crack

C_{sus2} Em
It's not so funny when you're sunk and there ain't nothing you can do

D C
When your options are all dead ends

CHORUS:

G
When there's no way out

D C
I'll let you build your home with me till the clocks run down

G
When your looks run out

D C
Call me and I will come and fix you, get your feet on the ground

G
When there's no way out

Em D
Call me and I will come and bury you, all safe and sound

INTERLUDE: D (x4)

And all this time you've been drifting out with the tide, my friend

But you can have what's mine if it helps you stay afloat

If I close my eyes I can't watch you drown anymore, my friend

But I'll tell you lies if it helps you sleep at night

And the more we fight, the more we don't get right, my friend

And the more we fight, the more we don't get right

I heard they broke you

That you gave in

That you dropped

And the fight had left you

But don't you worry

Makes no difference

From the start

Your options were all dead ends

CHORUS:...



8. All The Distant Ships

Electric President

Capo: 4

from: The Violent Blue

INTRO: C Am

C It passed through me into you-u-u	Am Used our blood as the glue
C Their hands pulled me into the earth	Where I laid until they figured my worth
Am Then they moved on to you	Said that we would have to do
F The words fell from my mouth	Am Em And stained our new ground
F C And I called out to you	But you told me you were through
F And we'd meet again	C Once the voices were gone

INTERLUDE: C F (x2)

C I woke up near the sea	Am F G With the sky bruised over scrap metal ground
C G F And all the distant ships were sinking	G C And I wondered how you were
C G And as the sun burned my skin	Am G F I watched you swimming
C G And as your body drifted in	Am G F I sat and told you everything
C F C About how I climbed on everything	G Am F That they used to tear us on down
C F C And all of the air we breathed	G Am F Just helped me choke a little more down
G C Now this is where we are	

INTERLUDE: G C Am C Am F Am F

F **C** **G**
The sky is spinning around, around

F **C** **G**
We'll grind our teeth from the sound, the sound

F **C** **G**
We'll watch the spectators drown, oh, they'll drown

F **C** **G** **F**
While I dig through the bones of all this

C **G** **F**
And find all the things our heads missed

And strap them ^C across my ^G scraped ^F fists

Like using a crane to scratch an itch

One that never goes away ^G

And all of the world will drink ^C ^F ^C

And we'll dream of distant things ^C ^F ^C

'cause this is where we are ^G ^C

As the clouds come pouring on down ^G ^{Am} ^F

While they strap our legs to the ground ^G ^{Am} ^F

Yeah, this is where we are ^G



Patients

Volume 1

INTRO: G

Oh, I was born on a Sunday With blood on my hands
 In a room full of photographs And old electric fans
 And I slept in a graveyard For bicycles and cars
 And I dreamed of distant scenery But never strayed too far
 'cause I do what they ask me I never run my mouth
 And by the time you turn against me I'll have you figured out

 And I learned to lie
 By watching you turn to your enemies
 And the apple you've got in your eye
 Has become a stain, you don't want it

 So I left for the city As soon as I could walk
 But the buildings loomed like sentinels It wasn't what I thought
 So I slept in your bathtub While you put your make-up on
 And I day-dreamed about your lungs 'til your cigarettes were gone
 Now I wrote 'cause I have to I'm never welcome home
 And though this road leads to disaster I've always got my songs

 And I learned to laugh (ha ha ha ha)
 By watching you burn all your photographs
 And you're right that the good stuff won't last
 But these wars are never won by our twiddling thumbs

INTERLUDE: C G (x3) D C G (x3) D

C G
Well, I did what they asked me

C G
I never ran my mouth

C G
And by the time they turned against me

D
I had them figured out

C G
And now I wrote 'cause I have to

C G
I'm never welcome home

C G
And though this road leads to disaster

D
I've always got my songs

G C G
And I learned to die

C G
By watching you choke on your miseries

C G
And if the apple gets torn from my eye

Em C D G
Well, I won't be alone 'cause I'm going home



Unkle Stiltskin

Unkle Stiltskin

10. The Nightly Parade

Unkle Stiltskin

Capo: 2

from: Unkle Stiltskin

INTRO: G Em C Eb

G Toothless monsters	Em Raid the nightly parade	C It's the way we get paid
Em For breaking the rules	C The testament to fools	Eb And the results of schools
Eb And the breeding pools	Eb Come show me what I've lost	G

INTERLUDE: G Em D C Eb D (x2) G Em C Eb (x2)

G Dance through Sunday	Em And leave your worries behind
Eb Cause we won't have time	Em For twisting the facts
C To slip through the cracks	Eb And when the sky turns black
Eb There'll be no turning back	Eb So tell me what's the

G
Plan for the night

D
I'll be all right

Eb
I've gotten good at pretending

G
I'm here to stay

D
Guess you'll have to wait

Eb
Till the casket's nailed down

G
So what's the plan for the night

D
I'll be all right

Eb
I've gotten good at pretending

G
I'm here to stay

D
Guess you'll have to wait

Eb
Till the casket's nailed down

11. Hope In A Can

Capo: 3

Unkle Stiltskin

from: Unkle Stiltskin

INTRO: G C (x4)

^G These folks, they've all lost their minds	They sleep in the walls here
They peddle their dreams	And package ^C hope in a ^G can
And if my arm is broke	Then please shake my good hand
I've got it in reserve	It's like another way to ^C lie

C **G**
The needle from the record player scratching at the splinter in my brain

G F C C
Ooh-ooh-ooh That's why

I never have to turn the pages, story always stays the same

G F C Ooh-ooh-ooh **G** That's never gonna change

G F C
Ooh-ooh-ooh

G

And now the sign of the times Is gaudy and neon

A flickering ad For feeling numb when you can **C** **G**

And the winner dot coms Will make us a home and

We'll sleep by the phone And then we'll always wonder why **C**

C This city bored with country dreams is laughing all the way to the **G** grave

G F C C
Ooh-ooh-ooh We try

To pigeonhole the massacres so no one could remember our names

G F C **G**

Ooh-ooh-ooh Now we're shifting the blame

G F C
Ooh-ooh-ooh

OUTRO: G F C (x4) G C (x2)

12. Choking On Metaphors

Unkle Stiltskin

from: Unkle Stiltskin

INTRO: C G F G (x2)

C The ship is in the ground	G The losers form the brook and
F The literary crowd	G Is choking on the metaphors
C Love is swept up	G And the lovers never miss it
F We never stop to think	G C Until we're sleeping with the enemy

And I know that you've got G F
 To sink me where I stand G C
 Another chance to track my eyelids down G F
 And pick the prize from my hands G Dm
 And when there's nothing left of love Dm F
 There's nothing wrong with checking all the above G C

INTERLUDE: C (x2)

C Eyes closed as they walk right through me **G**

F Ears burn from an unwanted moniker **G** **C**

G Slide a hook in my lip, don't lose me **F** **G** **C**

G Fell in love with the childhood daydream **F** **G** **C**

G Watch the sun with the plastic savior **F** **G** **Dm**

Dm But when there's nothing left of love **F**

G **C** **G** **F**

There's nothing wrong with checking all the above

G **C** **G** **F** **G** **C** **G** **F** (x2)

All the above All the above

13. Life-like Sun

Capo: 2

Unkle Stiltskin

from: Unkle Stiltskin

INTRO: C F (x4)

And you're the one	Who scribbled a life-like sun
And you're just what I'd become	And just couldn't wait till the morning
And you'll be	The one who will fall on me
And help me forget to breathe	And leave me like that till the morning
And then you'll come	Like a law-abiding accent
You'll chop away	At everything I've made

CHORUS:

And it feels like	Digging at the stone with our hands here
And the smart thing	Would be to drop it all and go home
And the right thing	Is never worth its salt in the first place
And I'd like it	If you find the time to leave me alone
'cause the difference in us	Is that I won't flinch when you cut this off

INTERLUDE: C F (x4)

And it's true	There's scabs on my knuckles too
There's nothing much I can do	They'll scar like the ones before them
And now you've come	To scatter all the ashes
And spread them over	Everything I've made

CHORUS:...

OUTRO: C F (x4)

Radical Face

The Junkyard Chandelier

14. Martyr

Capo: 3

Radical Face

from: Junkyard Chandelier

INTRO: Em F G C (x4) Em

F G C Em
It's time to collect the bones

F G C Em
But we don't mind 'cause we can't go home

F G C Em
We choke on our shooting stars

F G C Em
But can't quit because we've come this far

F G C
We can't quit because we've come too far

F C
A handful of apple cores

D⁷ F
A mouthful of razor blades

F C
We're always on the hunt for definitions of things

D⁷ F G Em
And whatever else it takes to waste away

F G C Em
There's nothing but holes in you

F G C Em
And that's why I can see straight through

F G C Em
And all of your miseries

F G C Em
Ain't worth much because you left them to me

F G C
Ain't worth much because you left them for me

Em F C G Em F G
One of these days you'll string me up (ba dum) Throw me to the wolves

Em F C G Em F G
My time is almost up (ba dum) The hourglass is full

C
And I think the wolves are saying grace...

D⁷ **F**
They cut me up

D⁷ **F**
They chopped me up

D⁷ **F**
They strung me up

D⁷ **F**
They roped me up

D⁷ **F**
They chopped me up

D⁷ **F**
They cut me up

(You get what you paid for...)

(You get what you paid for...)

(You get what you paid for...)

(You get what you paid for...)

G **C**
But I feel alright

G **C**
But I feel alright

G **C**
But I feel alright

G **C**
But I feel alright

G **C**
But I feel alright

G **Em**
But I feel...

F **G** **C** **Em**
If I can't find a place to lay

F **G** **C** **Em**
And if you're a mystery

F **G** **C** **Em**
And we'll all die in stereo

F **G** **C** **Em**
And if I'm a martyr then

F **G** **C** **Em**
That's fine 'cause you can borrow my sins

F **G** **C**
Yeah, that's fine 'cause you can borrow my sins

F **G** **C** **Em**
Then I'll save you for another day

F **G** **C** **Em**
Well, don't fret because that's okay by me

F **G** **C** **Em**
And I'll probably be the first to go



15. Chewing Bottles

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: Junkyard Chandelier

INTRO: D Bm A G

D My voice never made it in time	Bm A G And they hung me out to dry
D My words never bothered to rhyme	Bm A G And I always wondered why
Em A So now I've taken to chewing bottles	D To see if I still bleed

INTERLUDE: D A G A (x4)

D The king has to beg for his meals	Bm A G The times just get me down
D But I'm just a spoke in the wheel	Bm A G I'll always be around
Em A And now our plans are just like trash in the breeze	
Em A They never stay afloat for long	
Em A But I'll take my chances and shake the hands	Of those who think
A D A G That they're still free (x4)	
A Come on	D A G A (x4)
D Grab your torches	G D It's time to burn this town
G Like men on porches	G D No-one will make a sound
G So find the pieces	G D And build another one
G We always need it	D Because it's never done

INTERLUDE: D G Bm A (x2, slow...)

D G It's all grey	Bm A D I can't breathe anymore
D G Still awake	Bm A D When my face hits the floor
D G Spent the day	Bm A D Watching waves eat the shore
D G I can't stay	Bm A D No-one sings anymore
Bm A D G No-one sings anymore (x8, ad infinitum...)	

16. Burning Bridges

Radical Face

Capo: 1

from: The Junkyard Chandelier

INTRO: D G A D A Bm G A A⁷

D G A D A Bm
Cut my head on growth and progress Cut my hands while building castle walls

G A
Nobody dies before they sleep So fluff your pillow baby

D G A D A Bm
Squeaky wheels with abject ideals Welter do so headaches do us all

A⁷ G A
Nobody tries they all just sink

A G D D_{sus2} A G D D_{sus2}
The cops tore the playground down The children watch from tops of trees

A G D D_{sus2} Bm G A D
No one's gonna save them now So they'll go home and find a place to sleep

D G A D A Bm
Spent the weekdays burning bridges Spent the weekends watching all them fall

G A
Nobody cares unless it's free So hide your wallet baby

D G A D A Bm
Spineless saviours heartless lovers Souless jokers never last for long

A⁷ G A
Nobody wins until they bleed

A G D D_{sus2} A G D D_{sus2}
There's cracks in their smiles now 'cause they wont ever leave us be

A G D D_{sus2} Bm G A D
Nothing's gonna hurt us now So we'll just wait them out until we're free

INTERLUDE: D G A D A Bm G A A⁷

D G A D A Bm
I'm not scared and I'm not worried Nothing really bugs me much these days

A⁷ G
I've got my home I've got what I need

Radical Face

Ghost

17. Welcome Home, Son

Radical Face

Capo: 2

from: Ghost

INTRO: G Bm (x4) C G C G D (x2) D

G Bm C G
Sleep don't visit, so I choke on sun

C G D
And the days blur into one

C G C G D
And the backs of my eyes hum with things I've never done

G Bm C G
Sheets are swaying from an old clothesline

C G D C G
Like a row of captured ghosts over old dead grass

C G D
Was never much but we made the most

Em C G
Welcome hoooooome

Em C G
Hoooooome

Em C G
Hoooooome

Em C G
Hoooooome

G Bm C G
Ships are launching from my chest

C G D
Some have names but most do not

C G C G D
If you find one, please let me know what piece I've lost

G Bm C G
Peel the scars from off my back

C G D
I don't need them anymore

C D C G D
You can throw them out or keep them in your mason jars

Em C G
I've come hoooooome

Em C G
Hoooooome

Em C G
Hoooooome

Em C G
Hoooooome

Em C G Em C G
All my nightmares escaped my head Bar the door, oh please don't let them in

Em C G Em C G
You were never supposed to leave Now my head's splitting at the seams

C G D
And I don't know if I can

INTERLUDE: Em G C Bm (x2)

C G D C G D C G D Em D
Here, beneath my lungs, I feel your thumbs press in-to my skin again

OUTRO: Em C (x4)

18. Glory

Radical Face

Capo: 2

from: Ghost

INTRO: D

^D
I was born when they took my name

When the world turned wicked, when I joined their game

But I turned and fought them, like you always knew I'd do ^G ^D

I sat and dreamed at the foot of your bed

You split my skull and reached inside my head

And pulled out the pictures I'd been wishing I'd forget ^G ^D

And you stitched me up then ^G

And wiped the blood from off my chin ^A ^G ^D

INTERLUDE: D A G D (x2) A G D D (x2) A D

^D
Now I sit on the rooftop's edge

The muddy street beneath my swollen head

And I'm trying to forget you, to believe we've never met ^G ^D

And the sky is wrecked; full of rotting clouds

From chimney mouths spewing smoke around

And I can't stop coughing ^G

My lungs just won't calm down ^D

But still I keep grinning ^G

As the blood from my face stains the ground ^A ^G ^D

D **Bm**
 A bird, caught in the wires
G **D**
 Bleating for help I can't provide
A
 I'm not that big
Bm **A** **G**
 I hope for the best, but nothing changes

 I'm sorry
D **Bm**
 But I was blessed with bad eyes
G **D**
 There's a lot that I miss, but I don't mind
A
 I'm not that old
Bm **A** **G**
 I'll find out what broke me soon enough

OUTRO: D G D A Bm G D A D Bm G D A Bm A G G



19. Wrapped In Piano Strings

Radical Face

Capo: 4

from: Ghost

INTRO: G D C D (x4) G

G						D			C						
I	saw	your	father	in	the	hall	His	ghost	is	living	in	our	walls		
							D			G					
I	heard	him	crying	while	you	slept	I	heard	him	breaking	things	after	you	left	
							D						C		
I	watched	you	crawl	into	my	bed	With	curses	spilling	from	your	head			
							D						G		
He	said,	"We're	just	the	walking	dead"	So	I	pulled	the	trigger	and	we	floated	off
G						D	C			D					
Into	the	air	Into	the	air	Into	the	air	Into	the	air				
G						D	C			D					
Up	in	the	air	We're	in	the	air	Up	in	the	air	Up	in	the	air

INTERLUDE: G D C D (x2)

G						D			C							
I	used	to	worry	about	the	time	That	I	lost	my	teeth	along	the	line		
							D			G						
So	I	carved	the	apple	from	my	eye	And	gave	it	to	you	before	I	went	away
								D						C		
Blood	ran	into	the	kitchen	sink	Your	hands	and	arms	are	running	pink				
						D				G						
I	sat	and	watched	you	as	your	rings	Slipped	off	and	rolled	across	the	kitchen	floor	
								D						G		
G						D	C			D				G		
They	cut	your	eyes	wide	open	And	bored	into	your	precious	head					
						D								Em		
My	reach	don't	go	that	far,	dear	But	please,	oh	please,	don't	let	them	in		
D	C	G				Em	D	C	G							
I	sank	into	the	sea	Wrapped	in	piano	strings								
Em	D				C	G	Em	D			C					
Few	words	could	open	me	But	you	knew	them	all							

G						D			C								
Now	I	just	sleep	beneath	your	floor	My	ghost	just	tries	to	keep	you	warm			
							D						G				
I've	seen	the	end,	I've	lost	the	war	One	day	you'll	join	me	here	just	like	the	rest

^G I hear the engines ^D ^C They're roaring in our mouths
 Those metal creatures ^D ^G Are clawing tooth and nail to get out
 I see the airplanes ^D ^C They're pouring from your chest
 They fill the air ^D ^G And burn and bury you just like the rest

^G Into the air ^D ^C Into the air ^D Into the air
^G Up in the air ^D ^C We're in the air ^D Up in the air ^D Up in the air
^G We're in the air ^D ^C We're in the air ^D We're in the air
 And I'm down here all by my own

OUTRO: ^G ^D ^C ^D (x2, *ad infinitum*...)



20. Along The Road

Radical Face

Capo: 5

from: Ghost

INTRO: C

C **F** **C**
There, along the road, was a tiny home

Am **G** **F**
And the yard held dead machines behind its fences

C
Like they were its kids

F **G**
Broken down, but still worth a lot to someone

Am **F**
It made me stop and grin

C **F**
White light from a dying moon

C
It blurs our eyes

Am **G**
And we wear a cape of fireflies

F **C**
And after the world's in bed

F
All the ghosts come sing along

G
But we'll forget them

Am **F**
When the morning comes

INTERLUDE: C F C Am G F C F G Am F

C **F** **C**
And I slept on the ocean last night

Am **G** **F**
I could see you all, and you all were dancing side-

C
-ways, your feet stuck to the skies

F **G**
And I could see the airplanes dance behind your eyes

Am **F**
And I was glad I found the time

OUTRO: C F C Am G F C F G Am F (x2)

Radical Face

The Bastards

21. Baptisms

Radical Face

from: The Bastards

INTRO: C G F C G

C G F
Back when I used to wander, I was always out looking for signs
C G
But they were never there, So I'd pull 'em from the air
C G F
We all believed in something, But like you I can't say why
C G G_{sus4} G
It's just a whisper in our ear, Or a bottle for our fears

Am F C
Hold me to the light, let me shine
G Am F C
Come hold me to the floor and say it's alright
G Am Em F G G_{sus4} G
Come hold me 'neath the water's skin until I'm new again

C G F
And I said what I was thinking: Now you can't see what's good 'til it's gone
C G
Then there's something to be said For a place to lay your head
C G F
You told me I was simple, And you injured me with that peace of my mind
C G G_{sus4} G
And I listened to the creek And it did much more for me

Am F C
I'll hold you to the light, let you shine
G Am F C
I'll hold you against the floor and say it's alright
G Am Em F G
'cause down beneath the water's skin where we will swim
Am Em
And there's diamonds on the surface then
F G G_{sus4} G
And, they'll come clean us, we'll both live again

C G F
These days I barely wander, And I don't need no more of them signs
C G G_{sus4} G C
I'll just breathe in all that air And be happy that it's there

22. Servants And Kings

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Bastards

Through rolling hills and many miles of blood
We slept in the rainfall and marched through the mud
And you were not like anyone I'd known
You spoke with impunity, had nothing to atone
In quiet evenings you told me what you thought about
Servants and some kings and how everyone is bought
And how no one's hands are bloodier than God's
And I won't be judged for doing as I ought
It's hard to say just when I fell in love
There was no epiphany, no light from above
But you'd become my candle in the dark
And all through that Hell you were the shield across my heart
When all was fire, and the weather's out for blood
And the boys, still too young to drink, were drownin' in the flood
I'd hear you laughing as I'd come on out for air
And I'd laugh with you, pretending that we care
Now twenty years have passed since the last time I saw you
When I kissed you on the mouth you walked away
I knew that it'd be too much, I knew that it would scare you
But I couldn't find the proper words for what I had to say
But I don't regret a thing

23. All Is Well (It's Only Blood)

Radical Face

from: The Bastards

INTRO: G C (x4) D

G C
All is well now

G C
Pay no mind

G C
All is well now

G C D
I'm just fine, I'm just fine

Em Bm C G
It's only blood; I have plenty left

Em Bm C Am G
It's only blood; I just need to rest

G C
I said I'd fix this

G C
That I'd set things straight

G C
You begged me not to

G C D
But I couldn't stay, couldn't wait

Em Bm C G
They cut me up, but I did them worse

Em Bm C Am G
And I'll be fine, I just need to rest

G C
All is well now (x4, *ad infinitum...*)

24. All Is Well (Goodbye, Goodbye)

Radical Face

from: The Bastards

INTRO: G Bm C G Bm C D G

G Bm C
It's hard to keep the rainclouds out

Bm C
The house feels like a graveyard now

C G D C
And I—I have lost your face

C G D C
And al—I the world is gray

G
When you went and passed away

G
When the windows never close

D
Like the floorboards hide the bones

G D
It slips between my fingers now

D
As though you took the colors with you

INTERLUDE: G Bm G Bm C G D C D

G Bm G
I remember how the bedroom looked

C G
The sheets were a mess

D
In a pile by the door

Em Bm C G D
And though my blood runs the same as it did before

Em Bm C D
Only difference is now I barely feel it anymore

G Bm G
So I collected all our plans and crimes

C G D C
The only thing that bound me to this place

So goodbye, goodbye

Bm
When you left to see your lord

D C
And your clothes were all wrecked

Bm
And set them all alight

D
You took with you when you died

OUTRO: (x2)

G Bm G Bm
Ahahahaha ahahahahah ahahahahah ahahahahah

C G D C D
Ahahahaha ahahahahah ahahahahah ahahahahah

25. Second Family Portrait

Radical Face

from: The Bastards

INTRO: F C G (x2) F

My life started slow

Where daydreams filled the space

And my mom was strange

And all my clothes smelled like

And my dad was calm

And my brother's hands were mischief bent

And on the whole

Our fears were trivial

In a town of idle minds

Between our simple dramas

But she'd always liked it so

The room I was born in

Never used two words when one would do

With no will to stop 'em

We lived simply in day-to-day

They always died with every sunset

INTERLUDE: F C G (x2) F

When I was twelve

And I was told that some things I heard

But I couldn't tell

And the question loomed over all I did

And I guess over time

And I was sent away

'cause she'd grown to fear me

My affliction came to light

Were only there in my head

Which were real and which were not

Whether I could trust it

It became too much

At my mom's behest

INTERLUDE: F C G (x2) F

Now I live up north

And my father comes and visits me

Sometimes at night

I find I hope that I am missed

In the house for the broken heads

Whenever he can afford it

When the voices quiet down

And that they haven't forgot me

OUTRO: F C G (x6) F

26. We're On Our Way

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Roots

INTRO: G

^C
Show your hands

^{Am} If you need a new coat of paint ^F If your bones are now heavy things

^G Like anchors hidden somewhere ^C 'neath your skin

^{Am} Or if your head's just an empty box ^F If your heart has become spare parts

^G If your days are now just something ^C You must bear

^C Well, oh, it seems you're a lot like me ^{Am} You dug yourself into places

^C You never thought you would be

^C But don't you fret, and don't you mind ^{Am} The only constant is change

^C And you never know what you'll find

^{Am} Yeah, tomorrow I might wake up nice and clean

^{Am} And I might believe the things I said I didn't mean

^{Am} And this might turn and wind up just the way we'd dreamed

^{Am} And I might become the things I swore I'd always be

^C Ahahah ^G ahahahahaha ^F ahahah ^G ahahahahaha (x4)

^C Well, we're always on our way ^{B \flat} We're on our way (x3)

^C Well, we're always on our way.....(*hold*) ^{B \flat} We're on our way

27. Small Hands

Radical Face

Capo: 2

from: The Bastards

INTRO: G

G Well, the world might cut you down again	Em But you know the way back home
G And your best might not be good enough	C But just know you're not alone
G And if you slip and lose your way again	C Well, I'll know that you will be all right
C You still gotta try	

G If you need come build your home in me	Em And you know I won't complain
G And I can't fix what was done to you	C But I'll shield you from the rain
G And if the walls they build become too high	C Then step up on my back and climb
C 'Cause I never mind	G No matter the day or time
G I never mind	

Em Bm C G
And all the angers that they hid inside your chest

D C
We will unravel all of the chains

D C
And toss the remnants all down the drain

Em Bm C G
And all my hands are much too small to hold you up

D C
I will be there to pick up the pieces

D C D
And keep you housed while you bend them up

G And if you wind up in the dark again	C Just turn and call my name
G And if the fire in your chest goes out	C Well I'll hold you all the same
G And if you need to take this out on me	C Well you know I won't complain

28. Nightclothes

Radical Face

Capo: 1

from: The Bastards

Am G C
We crept from the room

AmG C
And I tiptoed with you

Am G C
And there in the yard

Am G C
And you looked up at the sky

F C
And all this time

C
And oh my mind,

C
But time's gone by

C
And somewhere inside

Before I walked away

Am G C F
The moonlight spilled down the hall

Am G
Then we climbed out the window

Am G C F
Our nightclothes blowing in the breeze

Am G
And said the moon would be ours

G F
I hear those words like bombs in the distance

G F
I can still smell the rain in the air

G F
And I'm not the kid I was on that evening

G F
I hope you still see me just the way I was

INTERLUDE: F C G Am G C (x5)

Am G C
Mud on your dress

Am G C
And we went in search of the moon

G
Where it slept in the day

Am G C F
A sling-shot in case it ran for the sky

Am
The one with no holes

C Am F
And you said when we got it back

C Am
And we'd wear the hide so magnificent

Am G C F
Blood stains on the knees of my pants

Am
'cause you said that you knew

Am G C
So we gathered up our tools:

Am G C
And a blanket from your room,

G F
So we could drag it all the way back home

C Am F
We would cut it up in two

Am G
And then I could control tides with you

INTERLUDE: Am G C Am G C F Am G C Am G

And I still hear the way that you laughed

And I could still feel you pull on my arm

And all this time I hear your words

And my, oh my,

Cause in my head

And I know that it's a lie

When you found I believed you

When I was too afraid to go

Like bombs in the distance

I can still smell the dirt on our hands

You're still alive, you're still alive

But it's one I like, it's one I like

OUTRO: F C G (x6)



Radical Face

The Family Tree: The Roots

29. Severus And Stone

Radical Face

Capo: 1

from: Severus And Stone

D All the trees stood like skeletons, **G D** silhouettes of spilled ink **G D**
And the snows fell in sheets and got wrapped around our feet **Bm**
We built the fire evermore with winter beating at the door **A G**
D Brother's eyes were getting heavier, **G D** his bony hands cold and white **G D**
And I could hear his ragged breathing like the wind along a knife **Bm**
There beside him through the night, in the hum of candlelight **A G**
I no longer felt the time **D**
D Brother woke just after midnight, and he didn't make a sound **A**
D And as he climbed from out of bed with severed rings around his head **A**
His feet didn't touch the ground **G**
G I could feel it then **A Bm** A tiny miracle
So I followed him **D G** Into the woods
Crossed beneath the trees **A Bm** But only I-I left my prints in tow
D G He was afloat Found a lonely tree
A Bm And tied himself within its limbs **D G** And he said to me these words:
"Don't you fear for me, **A D** I am where I'm supposed to be."
D And when I woke he was gone
G And I was wrapped in blankets on the lawn
Bm The sky was blue and my skin matched the hue
And I could hear mother crying in your room **G**
From here on out I wear this face for both of us **A [G A Bm G (x2)]**

30. Ghost Towns

Radical Face

from: The Family Tree: The Roots

INTRO: Em C (x4)

I've got no need for open roads
I see the world from rusted trains
'Cause all my life is wrapped up in today
If I find my name's no good

'Cause all I own fits on my back
And always know I won't be back
No past or future here
I just fall out of line

But I miss you
There's no comin' home
I still think of you
Yeah everyone knows

But there's no comin' home
With a name like mine
But everyone knows
If you can, let it go

INTERLUDE: Em G (x2)

I seen more places than I can name
But it ain't that truth we chase
But all this time, I been chasin' down a lie
But it beats the alternatives

And over time they all start to look the same
No, it's the promise of a better place
And I know it for what it is
So I'll take the lie

But I miss you
There's no goin' home
I still dream of you
Yeah everyone knows

But there's no goin' home
With a name like mine
But everyone knows
If you can, let it go

OUTRO: Em C G D (x4) Em

31. Kin

Radical Face

Capo: 1

from: The Family Tree: The Roots

INTRO: A F (x4)

A Grandma's singing in the bedroom	F It's a near forgotten lullaby
Dm She used to sing when I wasn't well	A Father's outside chopping firewood
F Like he did when he'd been drinking	Dm Or when he and mom were at it again

INTERLUDE: A F (x8)

A Grandpa's rocking chair is rocking	F I can hear the wood complaining
Dm And the idle taps as he empties his pipe	A I do my best to just ignore them
F But the sound always finds me	Dm Despite them being dead and gone

A **F**
I hear them all the time

A **F**
I hear them all the time

A **F**
I hear them all the time

A **F**
I hear them all the time

INTERLUDE: A F (x4) A Dm (x4)

A **Dm**
I hear you all the time

A **Dm**
I feel you in my mind

A **Dm**
I cannot sleep, but I'm tryin'

A **Dm**
I hear you all the time (x4, ad infinitum...)

32. The Dead Waltz

Radical Face

from: The Family Tree: The Roots

INTRO: G A Bm D D G D Bm D G

G A Bm
I saw your daughter yesterday As I was idle on the porch
D G
She slept-walked from your house Down the walkway
A Bm D G
As though she'd done it all before And the moon was out

INTERLUDE: G A Bm A G A Bm F#m

G A Bm
And in her gown beside the riverbed She got down on her knees
F#m G
And wrapped her long hair up in vines, And leaves, and branches
A Bm D
And with the wind beneath her feet Oh, she waltzed with the dead

INTERLUDE: C Em D C Em

D C Em
And everything was bathed In light white as milk
G D C
As the impossible began She danced across the water's edge
Em G D C Em D G
But her feet, they didn't sink As though she flew

INTERLUDE: G (x4, hold...) D G D Bm F#m G D Bm A G (x2) D

Bm A
I ran out in the water With a lantern in my hand
G
I was waist deep and shivering I took her wrist and walked her in
Bm A
I was loathe to interrupt her But I had to get her home
G D
If people were to see this They'd gather up, raise hell and burn her alive

INTERLUDE: A G D (x2) A G

G
Don't you mind, don't you mind She'll be fine
Tie a bell around her ankle Before she lays down at night
And the sound of her footsteps Will wake me in time
D
Don't you mind, don't you mind I'll watch over her as though she were mine

33. Always Gold

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Roots

INTRO: F C G Am F C G C (x2) F C G C
C (x4, hold for a bit) F C G Am F C G C (x2)

<p style="text-align: center;">F C</p> <p>We were tight knit boys</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F C</p> <p>You would kill for me</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F C</p> <p>And it cut me sharp</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F C</p> <p>But everything goes away</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F C</p> <p>But I'm gonna be here 'til I'm nothing</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">G Am</p> <p>Brothers in more than name</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G C</p> <p>And knew that I'd do the same</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G Am</p> <p>Hearing you'd gone away</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F C</p> <p>Yeah, everything goes away</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>But bones in the ground</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">Am C</p> <p>I was there when you grew restless</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Am C</p> <p>I was there when three months later</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>All beaten and tired,</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">F C G</p> <p>Left in the dead of night</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>You were standing in the door</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>And I stepped aside</p>
--	---

INTERLUDE: F C G Am F C G C F C G Am

<p style="text-align: center;">F C</p> <p>Everything goes away</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F C</p> <p>But I'm gonna be here 'til I'm nothing</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">G C</p> <p>Yeah everything goes away</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>But bones in the the ground</p>	<p>So quiet down</p>
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INTERLUDE: C G Am Em F C G

<p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>We were opposites at birth</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Am</p> <p>No one worried 'cause they knew just where I'd be</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>And they said you were the crooked kind</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>That you'd never have no words</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>Back when we were kids</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Am</p> <p>And how our words would take us</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>But I never left this town</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>And you never saw New York</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>I was steady as a hammer</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Em</p> <p></p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>But you were always gold to me</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>We swore we knew the future</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Em</p> <p>Halfway 'round the world</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>And we ain't ever crossed the sea</p>
--	---

^{Am} But I am fine with where I am now ^C This home is home and all that I need
^{Am} But for you this place is shame ^C And you can blame me
^G when there's no one left to blame Oh I don't mind

INTERLUDE: Am C F C G Am C F G (x2)

^F Well all my life	^G I've never known where you've been
^F There were holes in you	^G The kind that I could not mend
^F And I heard you say	^G Right when you left that day
^F "Does everything go away?"	^G Yeah, everything goes away
^F But I'm gonna be here 'til forever	^G So just call when you're around



34. Mountains

Radical Face

Capo: 1

from: The Family Tree: The Roots

INTRO: G Em Bm C G Em B C

I was just a boy My father seemed a mountain then

With a voice that could shake the seas

My mother's ghost hung across his shoulders

And he said she was still watching over me

My brother was home Just returned on army leave

Told his stories with a distant stare

And as it snowed The wind was howling through the trees

And I spent my night just listening by the fire

INTERLUDE: G Em Bm C G Em B C B Bm B Bm

My hands move the creases

From my brow

Soft as a breath

It's like a feather

I dreamed of a lonely voice that night

Quiet as death

Outside my window

It sang a sad and lovely tune

Clear as a bell

Soft as a shiver

It said, I want you all the time

It said, I want you all the time

INTERLUDE: G Bm (x4)

Goodbye bad thoughts

I'm safe under covers

So goodbye bad thoughts

Cause I'm safe under covers

Now I can see you again

Em G C G Em Bm C (x2)

Radical Face

The Family Tree: The Branches

35. Holy Branches

Radical Face

from: The Family Tree: The Branches

INTRO: **Em G D A**

When you were young	You'd bite your tongue
Em	G
D Calm, always did what you were told	Em Never ran your mouth
A	
G Lived life on tiptoes	D Only felt peace if by yourself
A	
Em When mistakes don't count	G There's a hole in your chest
D	D
C From the time that you were born	Em One that don't get filled
G Cause you've always known	D You're nothing they want
	D_{sus4} D D_{sus4}

Em But everybody's bones are just holy branches
A C

D Cast from trees to cut patterns in the world
Em

A And in time we find some shelter
C

D Spill our leaves and then sleep in the Earth
C

And when we're there we'll belong

Em Cause the Earth don't give a damn if you're lost

Em G D A
Ooooo...oooo...ooo... (x2)

Em Now I live alone	D Work in the belly of machines
G	A

Em Wring my soot-black hands	G And I don't sleep much
-------------------------------------	---------------------------------

D Days don't feel different	A From the nights
------------------------------------	--------------------------

Em With no goals in mind	G There's a hole in my chest
D	D

C From the time I walked away	Em One I fill with sweat
--------------------------------------	---------------------------------

G So now I know	D I'm nothing they want
	D_{sus4} D D_{sus4}

Em A C
But everybody's bones are just holy branches

D Em
Ride the breeze to cut patterns in the leaves

A C
And in time we find some shelter

D C
Spill our seeds and then wait for our turns

Em G D
But for now we're adrift on the waves of discontent

C
Trying to carve our place

Em D
All in hopes we'll be something they want

Em
But I ain't holding my breath

Em G D A
Oooooo...oooo...ooo... (x2)

A C A
Trace your fingers down my spine

C A
Make your home behind my eyes

C A
Line my skull with harmless lies

C D Em
I'll bide my time until I'm something they want



36. The Mute

Radical Face

Capo: 2

from: The Family Tree: The Branches

INTRO: C F (x3) G G_{sus4}

Am F C
Well, as a child I mostly spoke inside my head

Am F C
I had conversations with the clouds, the dogs, the dead

Am F C
And they thought me broken, that my tongue was coated lead

G F Am
But I just couldn't make my words make sense to them

G F C
If you only listen with your ears... I can't get in

Am F C
And I spent my evenings pulling stars out of the sky

Am F C
And I'd arrange them on the lawn where I would lie

Am F C
And in the wind I'd taste the dreams of distant lives

G F Am
And I would dress myself up in them through the night

G F C
While my folks would sleep in separate beds... and wonder why

INTERLUDE: Am F C (x3) G F Am G F G C

Am F C
And through them days I was a ghost atop my chair

Am F C
My dad considered me a cross he had to bear

Am F C
And in my head I'd sing apologies and stare

G F Am
As my mom would hang the clothes across the line

G F C
And she would try to keep the empty... from her eyes

OUTRO:

37. Reminders

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Branches

INTRO: Am C

C Am Em F
I wish I had more nice things to say But I was raised not to lie
C Am Em F
I'm either honest, or I'm an optimist But never both at the same time

G Am F C
And everyone knows the deal You gotta take what you can
Em Am F G
'cause anything I don't steal Just winds up in someone else's hands

C Am Em F
There's only so much good a man can take When he ain't so good himself
C Am Em F
You remind me of what I could've been But that reminder ain't much help

Dm F C Dm Am
So it's better if you were on your way If you were somewhere far from me
Dm F C F G
So you could dream I turned out well And I... I could just go to sleep

C Am Em F Am Em F G
Ooo-oo-oo Ooo-oo-oo Ooo-oo-oo Ooo-oo-oo (x2)

C Am Em F
I wish I had more nice things to say But I was raised not to lie
C Am Em F
I'm either honest, or I'm an optimist But never both at the same time

38. Summer Skeletons

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Branches

INTRO: G

<p>G C Em We were sun-burned and shoeless kids</p> <p>C Em We were skipping stones</p> <p>C Em I smelled the fire place</p> <p>C Em We were infinite</p>	<p>D G It was the dead of July</p> <p>D G In the failing light</p> <p>D G Although we were miles away</p> <p>D There was no time in those days</p>
<p>D C G When all we knew wasn't stolen</p> <p>C G When our heads were still simple</p> <p>C G You were something</p> <p>C G When regrets were nowhere to be found</p>	<p>D There was nothing real to lose</p> <p>D We'd sleep beneath the moon</p> <p>C G D That would a—lways be around</p>

INTERLUDE: G C G D G Em C D (x4)

<p>G C Em Lost out among the trees</p> <p>C Em You still had bloody knees</p> <p>C Em We were both laughing then</p> <p>C Em D We had no need to speak</p>	<p>D G Our hands scraped the bark</p> <p>D G From your spill in the dark</p> <p>D G While carving bad words in the wood</p>
--	---

INTERLUDE: G C D (x4) G

<p>G C Em Night, down by the shore</p> <p>C Em When the skies opened up</p> <p>C Em When the water was warm</p> <p>C Em But you pulled me out</p>	<p>C G We were down by the shore</p> <p>C G And all the stars fell into the lake</p> <p>C G Walked in over my head</p> <p>C G By the collar of my shirt</p>
--	---

INTERLUDE: G C G C G C Em D G (x2, beim 2. Mal das D halten)

G C Em D
Dirt in our ears, sun in our eyes

G C Em D
Shirts hung in rags, head in the clouds

G C Em D
Our fears had no teeth, hearts were still blind

G C Em D
You barely talked and I didn't mind

OUTRO: G C Em C G Em D (x4) G



39. From The Mouth Of An Injured Head

Radical Face

from: The Family Tree: The Branches

INTRO: F C Dm F B \flat Am F B \flat Am C

Well, hold me against the floor Find something to bind my hands
'cause I don't know where I have been And I don't know what I have seen
But the puzzle is carved into me

And I know that I miss you But I don't even know your name
Oh, when you're near me I feel OK Yeah, when you're near me I'm not ashamed
And the holes in my head they explain

In my sleep I can hear a voice A call, a withering echo
And it sings, it sings all-knowing words But ones I can't understand
Like running water slipping through my fingers

When I'm down near the window I feel your hands as you bind my head
I'm watching birds through the open shades I hear you wonder if I'm OK
Or if the cracks are too deep in my brain

In my dreams I can hear a voice A call, a withering echo
And it sings, it sings all-knowing words But ones I can't understand
Here it goes again...

INTERLUDE: F B \flat F C Dm F B \flat C

But there's something missing There's something lost in my head
Could you help me fix it? Could you please come stitch me up?
'cause I don't know how Yeah, I don't know how
The answers are buried in me

And I know that I miss you But I don't even know your name

Radical Face

The Family Tree: The Leaves

40. Rivers In The Dust

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Leaves

Am D
The sweat cuts rivers in the dust

F
On your face

Am
While the wheels beneath complain

D
The wind still whistles through the haze

C
And the sun shines like a razorblade

D
And the bones of crops and banknotes pave the way

INTERLUDE: Am G F G (x8)

Am **G** **F** **G**
The highways are lined with graves

Am G F G
Like the fingernails of giants

Am **G** **F** **G**

Like blood pulled through a vein

Am G F G
We rush the west in silence

Am G F G
And I am not the one you wanted here

Am G F G
But I will fill my post

Am G F G
Heaven's touch is often out of reach

Am G F
To those who want it most

[illegible]

C Like the world is green and overgrown **G**

F
And I wear a handkerchief around my mouth

C **G**
To keep the dust and ashes out

I dream a glass of water

G
With you dreaming of the sea

F
And I watch my feet and you would watch the sky

C **G** **Am**
And we would wonder why our eyes no longer meet

INTERLUDE: Am (x4)

Am
It was hard to call the thing we saw a storm

G
Like it had climbed out from the pages of some novel

F
And the sheets of dust hit everything like waves against the rocks

E⁷
It was morning but I'd be damned if I could tell

Am
And you would hold my hand and close your eyes

D And I didn't mind **F** When hell bares its teeth

You learn your place

Am
And this godforsaken sun could be the moon

D
For all it provides

F
Eyes are on the road

E⁷
Before it disappears again



41. Everything Costs

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Leaves

INTRO: C G Am G (x2)

C G Am
Dreams, like coins down a well Until I realized I was dumb for believing
G C
To the bird with no flight The skies don't ever offer respite
C G Am
So I wandered off And went to fill the holes in my shadow
G F
But everything costs The proof was etched into the backs of my hands
C Am G F
I heard you say that you'd lost, you'd lost, you'd lost, you'd lost your way
C G
But I don't think you had much to lose, that house was never built for you

CHORUS:

F C
And I ain't gonna hang my head for them, for them
Am G
And I ain't gonna let them paint the truth as sin
F C G
And I ain't gonna tell you it's okay when at the end of the day
C
You were just something to blame

INTERLUDE: C G Am G (x2)

C G Am
Face, pressed into your hands Couldn't tell if you were crying or laughing
G C
They both sound the same When you ain't got no skin in the game
G Am
So I took up the fight And the roaring in my head was like thunder
G F
Until I uncurled my fists And allowed myself to not give a damn
C Am G F
I heard you say that we'd lost, we'd lost, we'd lost, we'd lost our way
C G
But I don't think we had much to lose, that path was never built for us

CHORUS:...

OUTRO: C G Am G (x2)

42. The Ship In Port

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Leaves

G	D	C	G	C	G	D
Some	say	our	dreams	are	a	distant
Em	Bm	C	G	C	G	D D_{sus4}
But	I	have	always	stayed	in	place
G	D	C	G	Em	G	D
You	said	the	ship	in	port	is
Em	Bm	C	G	C	G	D
the	safer	one	But	it's	not	the
So	forgive	me	if	I	wander	off
				And	forgive	me
				more	if	I
				just	stay	

INTERLUDE: Em D

Bm	C	Em	D
Sing	another	song	for
Bm	C		
the	lost	ones	We're
Every	time	you	run
it'll	cost	ya'	But
			it
			doesn't
			stop
			us
			running
G	D	C	G
If	a	coward	dies
Em	Bm	C	G
a	thousand	times	Then
'cause	it	took	there's
me	years	to	a
say	the	words	graveyard
			in
			my
			head
			That
			you
			did
			not
			even
			need
			said

INTERLUDE: Em D

Bm	C	Em	D
Sing	another	song	for
Bm	C		
the	lost	ones	We're
Nothin'	that	you	run
fear	is	forgotten	But
			it
			follows
			you
			around
			like

INTERLUDE: G Em G G Em C

G	D	G	Em
Then	everything	danced	to
G	D	G	C
a	stranger	tune	And
G	D	G	C
we	found	our	song
G	D	G	Em
and	we	found	our
G	D	G	C
truth	And	now	that
G	D	G	C
we	know	it's	that
G	D	G	C
we	always	knew	Farewell
G	D	G	C
to	the	chains	we
G	D	G	C
were	born	into	

INTERLUDE: G D G Em G D G C

G	D	G	Em
And	as	we	danced
G	D	G	Em
among	the	ashes	of
G	D	G	Em
our	lives	we	laughed
G	D	G	Em
it	off		
G	D	G	Em
And	then	we	burned
G	D	G	Em
our	tiny	worlds	and
G	D	G	Em
found	the	ocean	
G	D	G	Em
Just	beyond	those	paper
G	D	G	Em
walls			

43. Bad Blood

Radical Face

from: The Family Tree: The Leaves

INTRO: G

G The hole in the floor boards	D The cot near the front door
Em The moon was gone from sight	G The world was dark as nightmares
D You took all my fears and,	Em You wrapped them in wonders
C But there's no magic inside the moon	G It's just a rock you can't reach

INTERLUDE: G D Em C (x2)

G I was never the sharp knife	Em But I was never the dull mind
C I was somewhere in between	G A thorn an acquiescent
D So you said it was for me	Em When you tried to break me
C Well you can save your breath,	C I know, I'm not the kind you pray for

INTERLUDE: G D Em C (x2)

G Took a river of bad blood	Em But now I see where we came from
C Can't grow a proper branch	G When half the trunk is rotten
D And you swore that it hurt you	Em While pushing your knife through
C Well you can save your breath,	C I know, we're not the kind you'll pray for

OUTRO: G D Em C (x8)

Radical Face

Touch The Sky EP

44. A Little Hell

Radical Face
from: Touch The Sky EP

INTRO: G

I was ten years old

Bloody nosed in my face

And I watched you watching

In the darkest of the day

You said that I'd be fine

But first I wore you with hurts

It takes a little hell

To know what heaven is worth

And some other time

You've got to lose what's right

For you to know

What's really worth the fight

OUTRO: G C G Bm Em D G C D Em C D G

45. The Deserter's Song

Radical Face

from: Touch The Sky EP

INTRO: G Em G Em D C D C D C B Em

Em Bm B Am Em
Sky's black, cold and vacant now I sat on the hillside
G D
The stars up above me Like pinholes in velvet
Em B Em
I listened to the song That I hoped I'd never hear
Em Bm B Am Em
And off behind me Guns snap like insects
G D
We're fighting for causes We don't really fathom
Em B Em
But we'll charge ahead Bloodied hands feed the flames

Em Bm G B G Bm C G
INTERLUDE: Their guns all rain down

G Em Bm C
Say your prayers, fall and run
D G Bm C
This is do or die this time
G Em Bm
Raise your fist, give 'em hell boys
D C
Let's make them wish they'd never lived
Em Bm B Am Em
My eyes locked with a boy on the other side Hands dropped, he stood defenseless
G D
But he wasn't frightened His face was accepting
Em B Em
But I couldn't pull I couldn't pull, I couldn't pull
Em Bm G B Em
And I could see it clear
Em Bm G B Em
To fall was not my fear
Em Bm G B
To make one fall was

And the chaos returned, I backed into the trees

Em Bm C D
Left my guns on the ground, wiped the mud from my knees

G C G
And I knew in my heart that my old life was gone

Em Bm G D
That in walking away, my name was undone

Em
So I might as well run

INTERLUDE: Em Bm C D Em Bm C G (x2)

G **Em** **Bm** **C**
Parts and bones and strings of secrets cut the ties that bind me

G I might dream myself as king, but I ain't made for ruling

OUTRO:

G Just live another day, **Em** **Bm** and I can find another way (x3) **G**



Radical Face

SunnMoonnEclippse

Radical Face

Covers, Vol.1: "Lady Covers"

Radical Face

Therapy EP

46. Doubt

Capo: 1

Radical Face

from: Therapy EP

INTRO: G Em Bm D

G Em Bm
Staring... Into the sun Always looking for an answer
D G
When I know there isn't one I get-get-get what I can
Em Bm
'cause now I know That those heartfelt words
D
Were all empty vessels

C G
I don't know if this all will end
Em G
I don't know who to call my friends
C G
I don't know how to choose my sins
D Em
I don't know how much more I can bend
C G
I don't know if these plans will take
Em Bm
I don't know if it's all just a waste
C G
I don't know if our hearts will break
D
I just know that we're here
C
And that's enough for today

G Em
Drifting... Through another day (Through another day)
Bm
Can't connect to what's around me
D
Laugh or cry, it's all the same (Laugh or cry, it's all the same)
G
I gotta sleep when I can
Em
But I have learned (But I have learned)
Bm D
That nothing lasts Not even problems

I don't know if this all will end

I don't know who to call my friends

I don't know how to choose my sins

I don't know how much more I can bend

I don't know if these plans will take

I don't know if it's all just a waste

I don't know if our hearts will break

I just know that we're here

And that's enough for today

OUTRO: C G Em G C G D Em C G Em Bm C G D C G

47. Hard of Hearing

Radical Face

Capo: 1

from: Therapy EP

D Another evening spent **G** In the corners of my brain **D**
A **G** **D**
Where I wander off into the dark
G **D**
And I close my eyes and hope The wolves won't follow me
Bm **A** **G** **D**
But Hope's hard of hearing So I'm waiting for the teeth

Bm **A**
I had to learn that the helping hand
G **D**
Can be the same that holds the knife
Bm **A** **G** **D**
And no, I'm not well, but I'm alright
Bm **A**
You gotta learn how to take your hits
G **D**
When your hands are always tied
Bm **A** **G** **D**
And no, I'm not well, but I'm alright

D I memorize the ceiling **G** **D** With a fire at my feet
A **G** **D**
While I give myself Advice that I can't keep
G **D**
And I no longer ask myself What any of this means
Bm **A** **G** **D**
I just want my mind to quit So I can finally fall asleep
Bm **A**
Yeah I'm just waiting For my mind to quit
G **D**
So I can finally fall asleep

Bm **A**
 I kept falling for the broken wing
G **D**
 Because I couldn't pick the fight
Bm
 But don't believe 'em when they
A **G** **D**
 Tell ya that the bird won't bite
Bm **A**
 I can't tell you if it got this way
G **D**
 Or if it started as a lie
Bm **A** **G** **D**
 And no, I'm not well but I'm alright

INTERLUDE: Bm A G D (x4)

Bm **A**
 I kept falling for the broken wing
G **D**
 Because I couldn't pick the fight
Bm
 But don't believe 'em when they
A **G** **D**
 Tell ya that the bird won't...
Bm **A**
 I had to learn that the helping hand
G **D**
 Can be the same that holds the knife
Bm **A** **G** **D**
 And no, I'm not well but I'm alright

OUTRO: Bm A G D (x4)

48. Personal Giants

Capo: 3

Radical Face

from: Therapy EP

G **Bm**
When I was lost

G **C D**
You stood there silent

G **Bm** **C D**
And kept the light on inside me

G **Bm**
And when I broke down

G **C D** **G**
And all the world turned to Gray

Bm **C D**
You told me time would be gentle

F **C** **G**
And nobody knows your name

D F **C** **G** **D**
Yeah, nobody knows your name

F **C**
To me you're a mountain

Em **D** **F**
Or some shining lighthouse that guided my way

C **G**
But nobody knows your name

G **Bm**
You held me up

G **C D**
When I was drowning

G **Bm** **C D**
And wrapped me in your spare blankets

G **Bm**
And you held my head

G **C D**
While I lay broken

G **Bm** **C D**
And told me I would sleep soundly

D **F**
And that life goes on

F **C** **G**
And nobody knows your name

D F **C** **G** **D**
Yeah, nobody knows your name

F **C**
To me you're a giant

Em **D** **F**
Or some distant lighthouse that guided my way

C
But nobody knows

INTERLUDE: G F C (x4) G

G **Bm**
Now that I'm gone

G **C D** **G**
And standing on my own two feet

Bm **C D**
I still remember you fondly

49. Guilt

Capo: 3

Radical Face

from: Therapy EP

Am I thought I'd walked a thousand miles **C**
But it was all inside my head **F**
My feet were almost where I started off **G**
And I couldn't tell you why I'd bled **Am**
And I'm not surprised by what was said **C**
But it still hit me all the same **F**
Just 'cause you see the storm
G It doesn't mean you're ready for the rain **Am**

Am And I was dancing with my ghosts **Em**
Am 'Cause I could never let them go **Em**
Oh, no, well I've got to **F**
They're no longer here **C**
And no one is watching **F**
Sometimes your guilt just wears a face **Em** **Am**
And I would whistle in the dark **C**
Am 'Cause I felt safe while all alone **Em**
Well, it's time that I let all the dead be the dead **F** **C**
There's no honour in suffering **F**
No reward 'cause you've bled **G**
The rest can sort itself out **C**

Am It's hard to say when things have run their course **C**

F
While in the fog and still afraid

G
And once you see what lies behind a mask

Am
That mask will never look the same

C
And once the pattern shows itself

F
You can't pretend that no-thing's changed

G
It's hard to fake it when you see the steps

Am
Before they're even made

Am And I was dancing with my ghosts **Em**

Am 'Cause I could never let them go, go, go **Em**

F
But I've got to

C
They're no longer here

F
And no one is watching

Em Sometimes your guilt just wears a face **Am**

C
And I would whistle in the dark

Am 'Cause I felt safe while all alone **Em**

F Well, it's time that I let all the dead be the dead **C**

F
There's no honour in suffering

G
No reward 'cause you've bled

C
The rest can sort itself out

50. Better Days

Capo: 4

Radical Face

from: Therapy EP

INTRO: G B C (x2)

G **B C**
I know right now it feels like hell

G **B C**
And no-thing's going all that well

Am **G D**
When it's always raining in your head

Am **G D**
And it's hard to see beyond your bed

G B C
Just remind yourself

C **G B C**
That it's probably gonna take some time

G B C
But there are better days to find

G B C
Yeah, it's probably gonna take some time

Am D
But there are better days to find

G **B C**
When you're always drifting out to sea

G **B C**
Because the ground won't stay beneath your feet

Am **G D**
And your head is pouring gasoline

Am **G D**
On the person you prefer to be

G B C
Try to remind yourself

C **G B C**
That it's probably gonna take some time

G B C
But there are better days to find

G B C
Yeah, it's probably gonna take some time

Am D
But there are better days to find

51. Dead Ends

Radical Face

Capo: 1

from: Therapy EP

C G Am
Hello, Hope, it's been a while

C G C G
I thought I was damned to watch life through my hands

C G Am
Now I'm not in the place I thought I'd be

F C G
Makes looking back a whole lot simpler

F Am
I thought that I could be the difference

F G Am
I thought I could outsmart all the pain

F Am
But like life advice that's scrawled across a bathroom stall

G
It wasted everyone's time

F C
So now I'm saying goodbye

Am G
And I'm learning to fend for myself

F C
Now, we started playing with fire

Am G F
Believing that it would just keep us warm

C
Well, there's no need to run

Am G
When you're travelling down the wrong road

F C
No, yeah... there's no need to run

Am G F
When you're travelling down the wrong road

C G Am
Can't see the forest for the trees

F G C G
Heard it plenty of times, but now I know what it means

C G Am
And if you hold too tight you're bound to lose

F C G
The very things you've decided are precious

F **Am**
Now I've learned I'm not so special

F **G** **Am**
No need to carry all that weight

F **Am**
You don't have to ask if you're allowed to fall apart

G
So now I just say:

F **C** **Am G** **F**
There ain't no fixing this, but I like that you tried

C **G**
Sometimes the hardest part is being right

F **C** **Am G** **F**
There ain't no helping me, but I like that you lied

G **Am**
Sometimes it's worth the burn marks to feel the light

F **C**
And I don't wanna know why

Am **G**
I just want to know how to move on now

F **C**
The past is buried in time

Am **G**
And the future's an anxious invention

F **C**
Oh, and you never arrive

Am **G**
Unless you accept your dead ends

F **C**
Yeah, you will never arrive

Am **G** **F**
Unless you make peace with your dead ends

OUTRO: F C Am G (x10)

Radical Face

Various Albums

52. Bishop's Song

Radical Face

from: Severus and Stone

I've got a little story ^G That I'd like to tell
About a boy named Bishop ^D Who lived atop this hill ^G
People called him a slow boy Said he weren't all there
But he never harmed none ^D Oh no, he wouldn't dare ^{Em}

But when the neighbour's daughter ^C Said the child was his ^G
Well, the people turned then ^D And wanted blood for his sins ^{Em}
Bishop tried to tell them ^C That none had shared his bed ^G
But the words escaped him ^D He found tears instead ^G

Well, his father begged then ^G For him to bend his knee
That they might be lenient ^D In time would set him free ^G
But the boy just stood there With a steady gaze
And said they'd have to break him ^D 'cause bending weren't his way ^{Em}

So they came and took him ^C And dragged him off in chains ^G
And with the town as witness ^D He was forced to pay ^{Em}
It weren't 'til he was gone ^C That the girl cleared his name ^G
And now his ghost still haunts us ^D To this very day ^G

OUTRO: (G C G D Em C G D G) (x2)

53. Home

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: OnDa Drops Vol. 1: Do You Know They Way To Blue?

INTRO: C F (x4)

C F
The blood runs down my legs

Am G F
I'm soaked through and through but I'm indifferent

C F
And there's thunder in my head

Am G F
I can't hear a thing but it makes no difference

E^b F C
'cause now the empire will fall

E^b F C
And we'll be blamed for it all

And I wouldn't have it any other way

INTERLUDE: C F Am G F G (x2) C

C F
The house went up in flames

Am G F
And I sat and watched you from a distance

C F
The wood creaked in complaint

Am G F
And the walls folded in and took her with them

E^b F C
And now the empire will fall

E^b F C
And we'll be blamed for it all

And I wouldn't have it any other way

INTERLUDE: C F Am G F G (x2) C

C E
Lost along the way

Am G F
Quiet nights, grassy roads, abandoned homes

G C
And the smell of bones

E
But I don't mind

Am G F
As long as you are along for the ride

G C
Because you feel like home

G F
'cause you feel like home (x2)

G C
Because you feel like home

E
Abandoned sky

Am G F
A flock of birds, some scattered clouds and not a wind

G C
And the sounds of light

E
Down in these fields

Am G F
We don't have much beyond the clothes on our backs

G **C**
But it feels like home

G **F**
But it feels like home (x2)

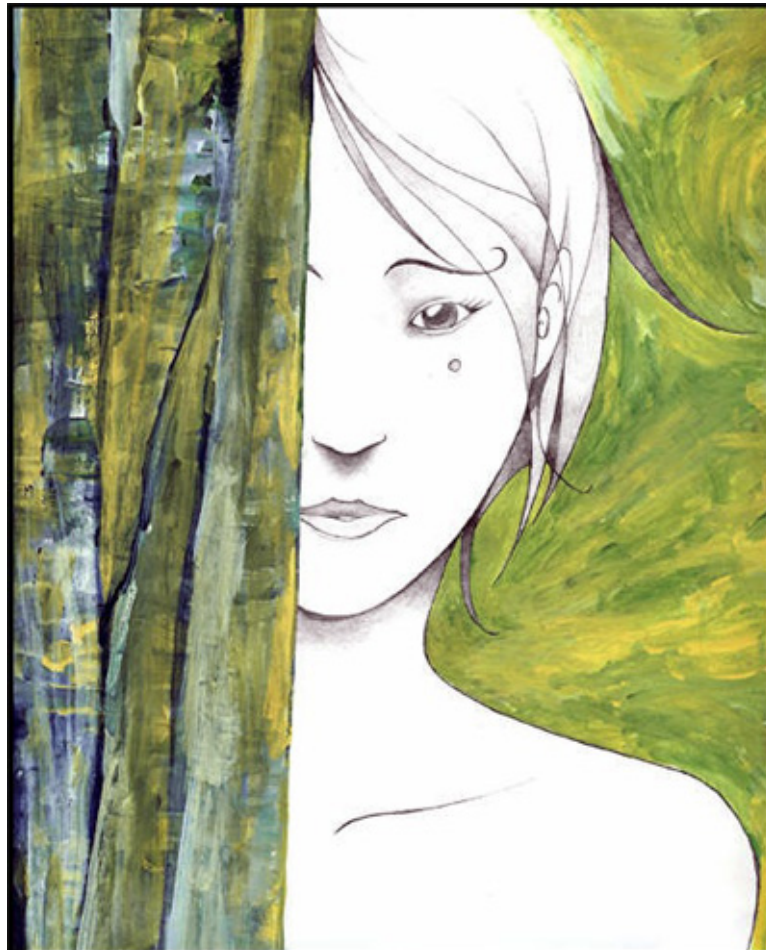
G
But it feels like...

C **F** **G** **C**
All the drafts, another train has crashed, the smoke runs from its sides

F **G** **Am**
And I just pushed the remains aside and the pile's a mile high

G **F** **C** **Am**
I might lose these hands, there's never a guarantee

G **F** **C**
And if I fall to pieces I would like to choose where I will land



54. If You Come Back To Haunt Me

Radical Face

Capo: 4

from: Once A Hue, Always A Hue

INTRO: D G (x8)

D You might come,	G And you might break me
D But I know my place,	G 'cause I was born into it
D And you might crash,	G And you might burn up
D But you know your place,	G 'cause you dug yourself into it
D And they might win,	G And they might break me
D But I know my place,	G 'cause I'm getting used to it
D And you might live,	G Or you might give up
D But you know your place,	G 'cause you've fallen into it
D And I'm falling too	

INTERLUDE: D G (x4) D A G Bm A G A (x3)

D A G
And if you come back to haunt me

Bm A G
I could probably use the company

A
Come have a seat

D A G
But I have become forgetful

Bm A G
I can't remember why you died

A Bm A G
And how all this feels like a daydream

A D A
Or like some ghostly play

Bm A G
Where everything that is happening

A D A D
Looks like it's dead and gone

INTERLUDE: D G (x4)

And I won't ^Dbend,

But I know my ^Dplace,

And you might ^Dturn,

But you know your ^Dplace,

And you might ^Dlove,

But I know my ^Dname,

And you might ^Dturn,

But I know my ^Dplace,

So you'll have to ^Gbreak me

And I'm pretty ^Gused to it

And you might ^Glose face,

'cause you've ^Ggiven into it

Or you might ^Ghate me,

And I'm pretty ^Gused to it

And you might ^Gleave me

And I've ^Ggotten used to it

OUTRO: (x5, ad infinitum)

And I've ^Dgotten used to it...

And I've ^Ggotten used to it...



Radical Face vs. Phalex Sledgehammer

Crooked Teeth

Radical Face vs. Phalex Sledgehammer

Robbing The Grave EP

Radical Face vs. Phalex Sledgehammer

Typecast

Radical Face & Rickolus

CLONE

INTRO: **F C G Am** (x6) **C F G F** (x4)

C So this tunnel has an end	F So bright my eyes won't open
C Vision fades to normal now	F What's that overwhelming sound?
C Who are all these people here?	F Should I be afraid of them?
G Some are trapped in strange machines	F Some are going inside buildings?
Em Am Towers surround me	G F Where did all this come from?

C No one seems to notice me	F They're on their way to I don't know where
C They all move so rapidly	F No one looks the same at all
C So many things are living here	F I wonder where they all come from
G This energy is filling me	F Fall into a sea of people
Em Am Movement surrounds me	G F C Follow the current now!

INTERLUDE: **C**

C Now I understand	F Everybody must do something
G Am Some will open doors and some shake hands	
F Some will sleep outside	G Some will stare of into nothing
C I will open doors	F I will see what's inside trash cans
G Am I will often ride the moving stairs	
F Now I understand	G Everybody must to something

INTERLUDE: **C F G Am F G** (x3)

(Set Capo to third fret) **A Am F** (x6)

F Did I have it wrong?	Am E Now everyone's gone
F When the water fell from the sky	Am E And I'm alone
F The world is grey and my skin is cold	Am E And my clothes are all heavy now
F Is it something that I have done?	Am E Did I not understand?
F Everything's wet and shining now	Am E Is this what they don't want?
F This water is cleaning us	Am It's not so bad after all
E It's not so bad after all	

INTERLUDE: F G G⁷ Am E (x2)

**F G G⁷
A Am (x4)**

F C Hey there, kid, lovely weather tonight	Am B_b C Like the gods are all pissing from high
Dm Am What you doin' out there? Tryin' to drown?	B_b C F Follow me, step inside and settle down
F C I don't know what to think of all this	Am B_b C It's just rain, it'll be gone in a bit
Dm Am Come inside near the fire, take a seat	B_b C F I know just what you need
Cm B_b F Though I feel much better now	Cm B_b F But why? Why did you help me out?
Am B_b Am B_b Why do dogs bite? Why is blood red?	Am B_b F That's just what friends are for

**INTERLUDE: F C Am B_b C
Dm Am B_b C F
A B_b F**

OUTRO:

Quiet, please	Trust in me, boy
I know what you're good for	

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