

# 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<sup>1</sup>.

There is no guarantee for accuracy for any of the songs transcribed within this collection. The author of this collection does not own (or claim to own) any of the songs in this work, all rights are held by the songs original authors. For personal and non-commercial use only.

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<sup>1</sup><http://www.thelazyeye.net>





# Ben Cooper

*Unreleased Recordings*

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

Ben Cooper

Capo: 2

from: Unbekanntes Album

**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*

## 2. Good Morning, Hypocrite

Electric President

Capo: 2

from: S/T

### INTRO: F C G

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

### INTERLUDE: (x2)

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

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

F C G  
I've lost my taste for modern things They're not for me

F C G  
I want mundane, a quiet place Where time is free

And I can sing

### INTERLUDE: (wie oben.)

C Em  
Crawled from my bed

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

B $\flat$  F  
And you watched me sink

G $\sharp$  B $\flat$   
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    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

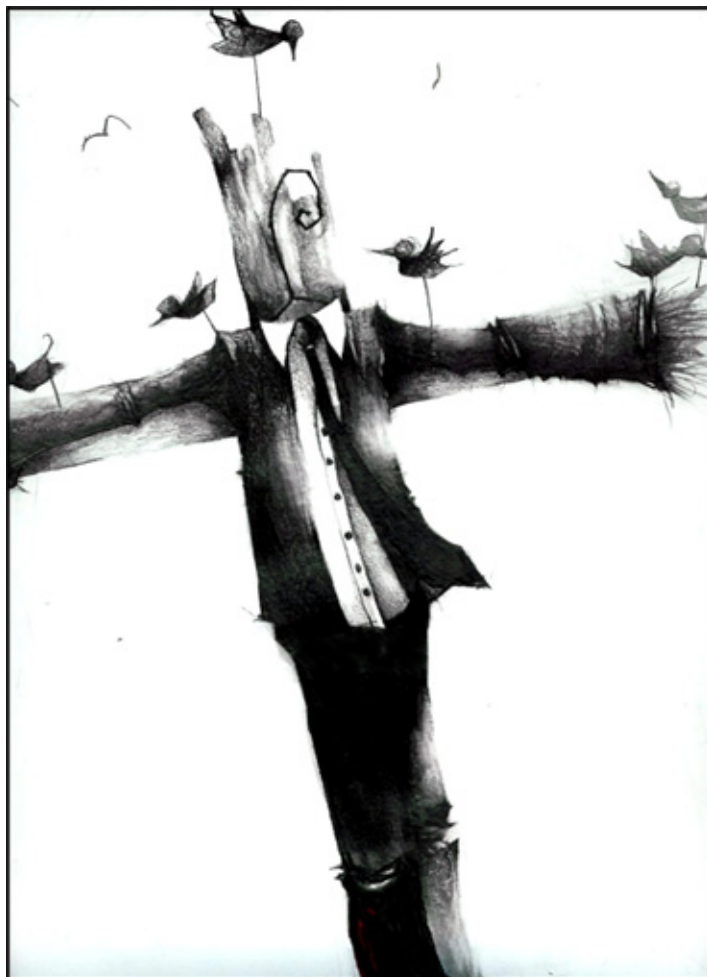
The traffic hums, the traffic grumbles near my old window

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 **G** hands and watch it all **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. 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 <sup>F</sup>

About how much you don't deserve it <sup>C</sup>

But suck it up yeah we all gotta do our time <sup>C</sup> <sup>B $\flat$</sup>

And you'll find and you'll find and you'll find <sup>F</sup>

It's better just to get it over with <sup>C</sup>

**OUTRO:** (x10, ad infinitum)

You'll get yours and I'll get mine <sup>B $\flat$</sup>

It's an ugly deal but it's an ugly life <sup>F</sup>

It's an ugly deal but it's an ugly life <sup>C</sup>



# Electric President

*The Violent Blue*



## 6. Safe And Sound

Electric President

Capo: 1

from: The Violent Blue

### INTRO: G G<sub>sus2</sub> (x2)

G G<sub>sus2</sub> D D<sub>sus4</sub>  
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<sub>sus2</sub> Em D G  
I hear you saying through your teeth, that you'll take them down first  
G<sub>sus2</sub> D D<sub>sus4</sub>  
But I saw you flinch when the doctors got their claws on you  
C  
I saw your smile start to crack  
C<sub>sus2</sub> 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)

<sup>C</sup> And all this time you've been drifting out with the tide, my friend <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

But you can have what's mine if it helps you stay afloat <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

If I close my eyes I can't watch you drown anymore, my friend <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

But I'll tell you lies if it helps you sleep at night <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

And the more we fight, the more we don't get right, my friend <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

And the more we fight, the more we don't get right <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> I heard they broke you <sup>G<sub>sus2</sub></sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D<sub>sus4</sub></sup>

That you gave in <sup>C</sup> <sup>C<sub>sus2</sub></sup>

That you dropped <sup>Em</sup>

And the fight had left you

<sup>G</sup> But don't you worry <sup>G<sub>sus2</sub></sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D<sub>sus4</sub></sup>

Makes no difference <sup>C</sup> <sup>C<sub>sus2</sub></sup>

From the start <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Your options were all dead ends <sup>C</sup>

**CHORUS:...**



## 7. All The Distant Ships

Electric President

Capo: 4

from: The Violent Blue

### INTRO: C Am

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

### INTERLUDE: C F (x2)

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

Like using a crane to scratch an itch

One that never goes away <sup>G</sup>

And all of the world will drink <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>

And we'll dream of distant things <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>

'cause this is where we are <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

As the clouds come pouring on down <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>

While they strap our legs to the ground <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>

Yeah, this is where we are <sup>G</sup>



# 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*



## 9. The Nightly Parade

Unkle Stiltskin

Capo: 2

from: Unkle Stiltskin

**INTRO: G Em C Eb**

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

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

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

**G** **Em**  
Plan for the night

**D** **C**  
I'll be all right

**Eb** **D**  
I've gotten good at pretending

**G** **Em**  
I'm here to stay

**D** **C**  
Guess you'll have to wait

**Eb** **D**  
Till the casket's nailed down

**G** **Em**  
So what's the plan for the night

**D** **C**  
I'll be all right

**Eb** **D**  
I've gotten good at pretending

**G** **Em**  
I'm here to stay

**D** **C**  
Guess you'll have to wait

**Eb** **D** **G**  
Till the casket's nailed down

## 10. Hope In A Can

Capo: 3

# Unkle Stiltskin

from: Unkle Stiltskin

**INTRO: G C (x4)**

<sup>G</sup> These folks, they've all lost their minds	They sleep in the walls here
They peddle their dreams	And package <sup>C</sup> hope in a <sup>G</sup> 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 <sup>C</sup> 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                      **C**                      **G**

For feeling numb when you can

And the winner dot coms           Will make us a home and

We'll sleep by the phone                      **C**

And then we'll always wonder why

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

**G F C C**  
Ooh-oooh-oooh 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)**

## 11. Choking On Metaphors

# Unkle Stiltskin

from: Unkle Stiltskin

**INTRO: C G F G (x2)**

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

And I know that you've got                      Another anchor in my pocket now  
To sink me where I stand                      And I know that it's just  
Another chance to track my eyelids down                      And pick the prize from my hands  
And when there's nothing left of love  
There's nothing wrong with checking all the above

**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

## 12. 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*

## 13. Martyr

## Radical Face

Capo: 3

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

**D<sup>7</sup> F**  
A mouthful of razor blades

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

**D<sup>7</sup> 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...

**D<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
They cut me up

**D<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
They chopped me up

**D<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
They strung me up

**D<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
They roped me up

**D<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
They chopped me up

**D<sup>7</sup>** **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



## 14. Chewing Bottles

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: Junkyard Chandelier

**INTRO: D Bm A G**

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

**INTERLUDE: D A G A (x4)**

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

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

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



## 15. Burning Bridges

## Radical Face

Capo: 1

from: The Junkyard Chandelier

**INTRO:** D G A D A Bm G A A<sup>7</sup>

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

A<sup>7</sup> G A  
Nobody tries they all just sink

A G D D<sub>sus2</sub> A G D D<sub>sus2</sub>  
The cops tore the playground down The children watch from tops of trees

A G D D<sub>sus2</sub> 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

A<sup>7</sup> G A  
Nobody wins until they bleed

A G D D<sub>sus2</sub> A G D D<sub>sus2</sub>  
There's cracks in their smiles now 'cause they wont ever leave us be

A G D D<sub>sus2</sub> 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 A<sup>7</sup>

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

A<sup>7</sup> G  
I've got my home I've got what I need

# Radical Face

*Ghost*

# 16. 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 DEm D  
Here, beneath my lungs, I feel your thumbs press in-to my skin again

**OUTRO:** Em C (x4)

## 17. 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

G

D

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

I sat and dreamed at the foot of your bed

You split my skull and reached inside my head

G

D

And pulled out the pictures I'd been wishing I'd forget

G

And you stitched me up then

A

G D

And wiped the blood from off my chin

### 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

G

D

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

And the sky is wrecked; full of rotting clouds

From chimney mouths spewing smoke around

G

And I can't stop coughing

D

My lungs just won't calm down

G

But still I keep grinning

A

G

D

As the blood from my face stains the ground

<sup>D</sup>  
 A bird, caught in the <sup>Bm</sup>wires  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Bleating for help I can't provide <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>A</sup>  
 I'm not that big  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I hope for the best, but nothing changes  
  
 I'm sorry  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
 But I was blessed with bad eyes  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 There's a lot that I miss, but I don't mind  
<sup>A</sup>  
 I'm not that old  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I'll find out what broke me soon enough

OUTRO: <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>



## 18. Wrapped In Piano Strings

Radical Face

Capo: 4

from: Ghost

**INTRO:** G D C D (x4) G

G I saw your father in the hall	D C His ghost is living in our walls
I heard him crying while you slept	D G I heard him breaking things after you left
I watched you crawl into my bed	D C With curses spilling from your head
He said, "We're just the walking dead"	D G 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 I used to worry about the time	D C That I lost my teeth along the line
So I carved the apple from my eye	D G And gave it to you before I went away
Blood ran into the kitchen sink	D C Your hands and arms are running pink
I sat and watched you as your rings	D G Slipped off and rolled across the kitchen floor
G D C They cut your eyes wide open	D G And bored into your precious head
D C My reach don't go that far, dear	Em 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 Now I just sleep beneath your floor	D C My ghost just tries to keep you warm
I've seen the end, I've lost the war	D G One day you'll join me here just like the rest

<sup>G</sup> I hear the engines      <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> They're roaring in our mouths  
 Those metal creatures      <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Are clawing tooth and nail to get out  
 I see the airplanes      <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> They're pouring from your chest  
 They fill the air      <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> And burn and bury you just like the rest  
  
<sup>G</sup> Into the air      <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> Into the air      <sup>D</sup> Into the air  
<sup>G</sup> Up in the air      <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> We're in the air      <sup>D</sup> Up in the air      <sup>D</sup> Up in the air  
<sup>G</sup> We're in the air      <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> We're in the air      <sup>D</sup> We're in the air  
 And I'm down here all by my own

**OUTRO:** <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> (x2, *ad infinitum*...)



## 19. 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*

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<sub>sus4</sub> 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<sub>sus4</sub> 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<sub>sus4</sub> 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<sub>sus4</sub> 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<sub>sus4</sub> G C  
 I'll just breathe in all that air And be happy that it's there

## 21. 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

## 22. All Is Well (It's Only Blood)

Radical Face

from: The Bastards

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**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...*)

## 23. 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

## 24. 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

## 25. We're On Our Way

## Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Roots

### INTRO: G

<sup>C</sup>  
Show your hands

<sup>Am</sup> If you need a new coat of paint      <sup>F</sup> If your bones are now heavy things

<sup>G</sup> Like anchors hidden somewhere      <sup>C</sup> 'neath your skin

<sup>Am</sup> Or if your head's just an empty box      <sup>F</sup> If your heart has become spare parts

<sup>G</sup> If your days are now just something      <sup>C</sup> You must bear

<sup>C</sup> Well, oh, it seems you're a lot like me      <sup>Am</sup> You dug yourself into places

<sup>C</sup> You never thought you would be

<sup>C</sup> But don't you fret, and don't you mind      <sup>Am</sup> The only constant is change

<sup>C</sup> And you never know what you'll find

<sup>Am</sup> Yeah, tomorrow I might wake up nice and clean

<sup>Am</sup> And I might believe the things I said I didn't mean

<sup>Am</sup> And this might turn and wind up just the way we'd dreamed

<sup>Am</sup> And I might become the things I swore I'd always be

<sup>C</sup> Ahahah      <sup>G</sup> ahahahahaha      <sup>F</sup> ahahah      <sup>G</sup> ahahahahaha (x4)

<sup>C</sup> Well, we're always on our way      <sup>B $\flat$</sup>  We're on our way (x3)

<sup>C</sup> Well, we're always on our way.....(hold)      <sup>F</sup> We're on our way

## 26. Small Hands

## Radical Face

Capo: 2

from: The Bastards

### INTRO: G

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

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

<sup>Em</sup> And all the angers that they hid inside your chest

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> We will unravel all of the chains

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> And toss the remnants all down the drain

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> And all my hands are much too small to hold you up

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> I will be there to pick up the pieces

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> And keep you housed while you bend them up

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



## 27. 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*

## 28. 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:  
**A D** "Don't you fear for me, 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)]**

## 29. 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

## 30. Kin

## Radical Face

Capo: 1

from: The Family Tree: The Roots

**INTRO: A F (x4)**

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

**INTERLUDE: A F (x8)**

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

<b>A</b>	<b>F</b>
I hear them all the time	
<b>A</b>	<b>F</b>
I hear them all the time	
<b>A</b>	<b>F</b>
I hear them all the time	
<b>A</b>	<b>F</b>
I hear them all the time	

**INTERLUDE: A F (x4)    A Dm (x4)**

<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>
I hear you all the time	
<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>
I feel you in my mind	
<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>
I cannot sleep, but I'm tryin'	
<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>
I hear you all the time (x4, ad infinitum...)	

# 31. 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

## 32. 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>
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**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>
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<sup>Am</sup> But I am fine with where I am now    <sup>C</sup> This home is home and all that I need  
<sup>Am</sup> But for you this place is shame    <sup>C</sup> And you can blame me  
<sup>G</sup> when there's no one left to blame    Oh I don't mind

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

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



### 33. 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                      (x2)

# Radical Face

*The Family Tree: The Branches*

## 34. Holy Branches

## Radical Face

from: The Family Tree: The Branches

INTRO: Em G D A

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

But everybody's bones are just holy branches

Cast from trees to cut patterns in the world

And in time we find some shelter

Spill our leaves and then sleep in the Earth

And when we're there we'll belong

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

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

Now I live alone	Work in the belly of machines
Wring my soot-black hands	And I don't sleep much
Days don't feel different	From the nights
With no goals in mind	There's a hole in my chest
From the time I walked away	One I fill with sweat
So now I know	I'm nothing they want

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



## 35. The Mute

## Radical Face

Capo: 2

from: The Family Tree: The Branches

**INTRO:** C F (x3) G G<sub>sus4</sub>

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:

A detailed black and white illustration of a hanging lantern. The lantern features a large, rounded glass globe protected by a wire cage. It has a metal frame with a handle and a hook for hanging. The base is a sturdy, rectangular metal block.

## 36. 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



## 37. Summer Skeletons

## Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Branches

### INTRO: G

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

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

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

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

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

### 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**



# 38. 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

<p>F Well, hold me against the floor</p> <p>F 'cause I don't know where I have been</p> <p>Am C F But the puzzle is carved into me</p> <p>F Oh, when you're near me I feel OK</p> <p>F C B<math>\flat</math> And the holes in my head they explain</p> <p>Dm C In my sleep I can hear a voice</p> <p>Dm And it sings, it sings all-knowing words</p> <p>Like running water slipping through my fingers</p> <p>F When I'm down near the window</p> <p>F B<math>\flat</math> I'm watching birds through the open shades</p> <p>Am C B<math>\flat</math> Or if the cracks are too deep in my brain</p> <p>Dm C In my dreams I can hear a voice</p> <p>Dm And it sings, it sings all-knowing words</p> <p>F Here it goes again...</p>	<p>C Dm Find something to bind my hands</p> <p>F B<math>\flat</math> And I don't know what I have seen</p> <p>C Dm But I don't even know your name</p> <p>F B<math>\flat</math> Yeah, when you're near me I'm not ashamed</p> <p>B<math>\flat</math> A call, a withering echo</p> <p>C But ones I can't understand</p> <p>F B<math>\flat</math> F C Dm B<math>\flat</math> C</p> <p>C Dm I feel your hands as you bind my head</p> <p>F B<math>\flat</math> I hear you wonder if I'm OK</p> <p>B<math>\flat</math> A call, a withering echo</p> <p>C But ones I can't understand</p>
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INTERLUDE: F B $\flat$  F C Dm F B $\flat$  C

<p>F B<math>\flat</math> But there's something missing</p> <p>C Could you help me fix it?</p> <p>F 'cause I don't know how</p> <p>C F The answers are buried in me</p> <p>C And I know that I miss you</p>	<p>F There's something lost in my head</p> <p>Dm Could you please come stitch me up?</p> <p>B<math>\flat</math> Yeah, I don't know how</p> <p>Dm But I don't even know your name</p>
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# Radical Face

*The Family Tree: The Leaves*

### 39. 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

**G** You wear a rose from yesterday **F**

**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

**E<sup>7</sup>**  
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                      **E<sup>7</sup>** Before it disappears again



## 40. 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)

# 41. The Ship In Port

Radical Face

Capo: 3

from: The Family Tree: The Leaves

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
Some	say	our	dreams	are	a	distant
<b>Em</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b> <b>D<sub>sus4</sub></b>
But	I	have	always	stayed	in	place
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
You	said	the	ship	in	port	is
<b>Em</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
So	forgive	me	if	I	wander	off
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
But	it's	not	the	reason	it	was
<b>Em</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
And	forgive	me	more	if	I	just
						stay

INTERLUDE: **Em D**

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

INTERLUDE: **Em D**

<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>
Sing	another	song	for
<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>
the	lost	ones	
<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>
We're	the	ones	who
<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>
need	it	the	most
<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>
Nothin'	that	you	fear
<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>
is	forgotten		
<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>
It	follows	you	around
<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>
like			

INTERLUDE: **G Em G G Em C**

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

INTERLUDE: **G D G Em G D G C**

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



## 42. Bad Blood

## Radical Face

from: The Family Tree: The Leaves

### INTRO: G

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

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

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

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

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

### OUTRO: G D Em C (x8)

# Radical Face

*Touch The Sky EP*

## 43. A Little Hell

Radical Face  
from: Touch The Sky EP

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### 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

## 44. 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 **Em Bm C G**

**OUTRO:**

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



# Radical Face

*SunnMoonnEclipse*

# Radical Face

*Covers, Vol.1: "Lady Covers"*

# Radical Face

*Various Albums*



## 45. Bishop's Song

## Radical Face

from: Severus and Stone

I've got a little story <sup>G</sup> That I'd like to tell  
About a boy named Bishop <sup>D</sup> Who lived atop this hill <sup>G</sup>  
People called him a slow boy Said he weren't all there  
But he never harmed none <sup>D</sup> Oh no, he wouldn't dare <sup>Em</sup>  
  
But when the neighbour's daughter <sup>C</sup> Said the child was his <sup>G</sup>  
Well, the people turned then <sup>D</sup> And wanted blood for his sins <sup>Em</sup>  
Bishop tried to tell them <sup>C</sup> That none had shared his bed <sup>G</sup>  
But the words escaped him <sup>D</sup> He found tears instead <sup>G</sup>  
  
Well, his father begged then <sup>G</sup> For him to bend his knee  
That they might be lenient <sup>D</sup> In time would set him free <sup>G</sup>  
But the boy just stood there With a steady gaze  
And said they'd have to break him <sup>D</sup> 'cause bending weren't his way <sup>Em</sup>  
  
So they came and took him <sup>C</sup> And dragged him off in chains <sup>G</sup>  
And with the town as witness <sup>D</sup> He was forced to pay <sup>Em</sup>  
It weren't 'til he was gone <sup>C</sup> That the girl cleared his name <sup>G</sup>  
And now his ghost still haunts us <sup>D</sup> To this very day <sup>G</sup>

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

## 46. Home

## Radical Face

Capo: 3

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

**INTRO: C F (x4)**

**C**  
The blood runs down my legs

**C**  
And there's thunder in my head

**E<sup>b</sup> F C**  
'cause now the empire will fall

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

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

**E<sup>b</sup> 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

**C F**  
The wood creaked in complaint

**E<sup>b</sup> F C**  
And now the empire will fall

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

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

**E<sup>b</sup> 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

**G C**  
And the smell of bones

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

**Am G F**  
Quiet nights, grassy roads, abandoned homes

**E**  
But I don't mind

**G C**  
Because you feel like home

**G C**  
Because you feel like home

**G F**  
'cause you feel like home (x2)

**E**  
Abandoned sky

**G C**  
And the sounds of light

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

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

**E**  
Down in these fields

**G** **C**  
But it feels like home

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

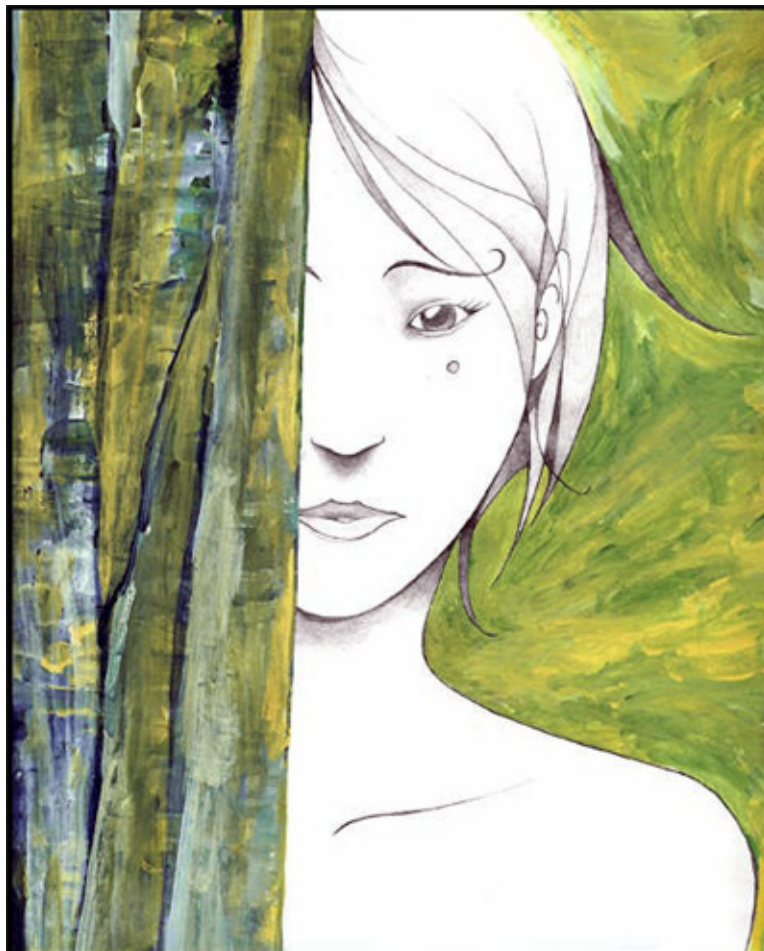
**G**  
But it feels like...

**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



## 47. If You Come Back To Haunt Me

Radical Face

Capo: 4

from: Once A Hue, Always A Hue

**INTRO: D G (x8)**

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

But I know my <sup>D</sup>place,

And you might <sup>D</sup>turn,

But you know your <sup>D</sup>place,

And you might <sup>D</sup>love,

But I know my <sup>D</sup>name,

And you might <sup>D</sup>turn,

But I know my <sup>D</sup>place,

So you'll have to <sup>G</sup>break me

And I'm pretty <sup>G</sup>used to it

And you might <sup>G</sup>lose face,

'cause you've <sup>G</sup>given into it

Or you might <sup>G</sup>hate me,

And I'm pretty <sup>G</sup>used to it

And you might <sup>G</sup>leave me

And I've <sup>G</sup>gotten used to it

**OUTRO:** (x5, ad infinitum)

And I've <sup>D</sup>gotten used to it...

And I've <sup>G</sup>gotten 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*



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