Andrew Jackson Jihad - Junkie Church

Tom: G	Last time i tried to go to sleep my head expanded in an airbaloon of words
Last week I saw you at the junkie church, you told me all the things I need to hear G A G A G A Bm	G A G A G A Bm Bm A thousand conversations, with your disembodied voice, in a cacofonie of adjectives and verbs A
Like; i've got a heart of gold, and a kind and open soul, so we went and bought ourselves a can of beer A Steel Reserve	Air balloons D Gb Bm A G Ab A On your last night at Saint Marys you were way too intoxicated
	to breatehe G A G A Bm
dissappeared G A G A G A Bm	So I used your ribs as ladders, and I climbed up on your chest and I jumped up and down just like a trampoline A
My tongue rolling around, in the void inside my mouth, it was infinite and brown and kind of weird A Infinite	Trampoline G A Bm Gbm G A G C and the ambulance was mean as it could be, it melted both my
GABm GbmGAGDAnd the waiting room was pissin' in my ear, the waiting room	tennies to the street G A Bm That night I stole a candy bar from circle K
was pissin' in my ear G A Bm So we went and bought ourselves a can of beer Gb	Gb Milky way G A Bm Gbm Oh I love you 'cause I love you 'cause I can
Steel reserve G A Bm Gbm Oh I love you 'cause I love you 'cause i can	G A G D I love you 'cause i love you 'cause i can G A Bm Gbm
G A D I love you 'cause i love you 'cause i, can D Gb Bm A G Ab A	Oh I love you cause I love you cause i can G A G D I love you cause I love you cause I can
Acordes	

