

Car Seat Headrest - The Drum

tom:

E

Intro:

[Verso]

E E B
The drum wakes up
E E A
He'll have a real black eye this time
E E B
Hungover dream
E E A
He hung around too long last night
E E B
The drum gets up
E E A
How will he feel about this one?
E E B
The dream throws up
E E A
(He didn't feel too good this time.)

[Refrão]

E B
He's got it all
E A
He's got it figured out
E B
Dream in the hall
E A
Back in the hospital
E B
I'm not concerned
E A
He'll get it straight this time ?
A B
And if he doesn't, fuck it ?
Intro:

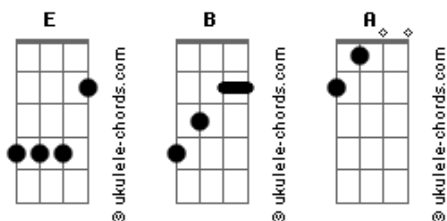
[Verso] (Palm Muted)

E E B
The gun goes off
E E A
He's always off about something
E E B
The drum just nods
E E A
The drum ain't listening at all
E E B
The drum gets drunk
E E A
The drum reads James Joyce in the drunk
E E B
The dream falls down
E E A
The drum's face breaks the dreams fall

[Refrão]

E B
He don't have shit
E A
He's learned to live with it

Acordes



E B
The drum's in debt ?
E A
You owe me don't forget ?
E B
That 20 bucks
E A A B
Interest and moral support ? and if you don't I swear ?

A B A B
This is our lifetime and I am his creator
A B A B
A young man slowly pulled apart by separate poles of gravity
A B A B
This is our lifetime and I am his creator
A B A B
A young man slowly pulled apart by separate poles of gravity
A B A B
This is our lifetime and I am his creator
A B A B
A young man slowly pulled apart by separate poles of gravity
A B A B
This is our lifetime and I am his creator
A B A B
A young man slowly pulled apart by separate poles of gravity
Intro:

[Verso]

E E B
The drum goes forth
E E A
He's got his flag unfurled or something
E E B
The drum won't stop
E E A
The drum's a menace to the public

[Refrão]

E B
Hold your drum high
E A
The drum is stoned again
E B
Don't wake him up
E A
He'll just start talking
E B
The drum is dead
E A
Long live the drum
E B
The drum is dead
E A
Long live the drum
E B
The drum is dead
E A
Long live the drum
A B
And I - And I am his creator ?