

Pavement - Harness Your Hopes

tom:

Intro: ^{Gbm}
Dm Am E Dm Am
E Am Dm Am E

^{Gbm} Harness your hopes on just one person ^A
^{Gbm} Because you know a harness was only made for one ^A
^{Gbm} Don't telegraph your passes, you'll end up with molasses ^A
^{Gbm} Cauterized with syrup and syrup and molasses

^A And I'm checking out the asses, the assets that attract us ^D
^{Gbm} To anything that moves.. we're deep inside the grooves ^A
^A And it's time to shake the rations, 'cause someone's gonna cash in ^B
^{Gbm} The plot it turns again.. the reference starts at ten ^A
^{Gbm} Show me a word that rhymes with pavement ^A
^{Gbm} And I won't kill your parents and roast them on a spit ^A
^{Gbm} And a - don't you try to etch it or permanently sketch it ^A
^{Gbm} Or you're gonna catch a bad bad cold

^A ^B ^D [Solo]

And the freaks have stormed the white house, I moved into a lighthouse

^A Far away from the beginning, the shroud is made of Lenin ^D
^{Gbm} The yearling took the purse, the goth kid has a hearse ^A

^E Heart breaking, earth quaking, kiwis they are home baking ^E
^D Minds.. wide.. o-pen.. true-ly ^B ^E ^D ^A

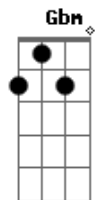
^{Gbm} Leisure.. a leisure suit is nothing ^A

^A And I'm asking you to hold me just like the morning paper ^{Gbm} ^A
^A Pinched between your pointer, your index and your thumb ^{Gbm} ^A

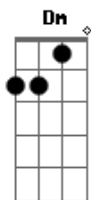
^{Gbm} You see the way they cling... the cold metallic sting ^A
^A And I'm living in a coma... for Donna DeVorona ^B ^D
^{Gbm} The harness made of hopes... the lovers on the ropes ^A

^E Nun is to church as the parrot is to perch ^E
^D And my heart's wide o-pen true-ly ^A ^B ^E ^D ^A

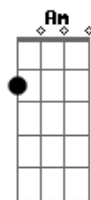
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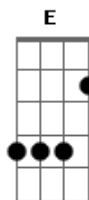
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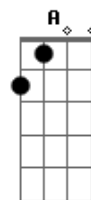
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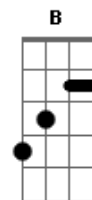
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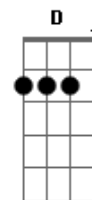
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