

Red Hot Chili Peppers - Death Of A Martian

tom: Cm Cm
 Bear paws and rascal power
 Bb Watching us in your garage
 Cm Big girl you ate the neighbor
 Eb Bb The nova is over
 Cm Wake up and play
 Bb Balleradio
 Cm Make room for Clara's bare feet
 Eb Bb The love of a Martian

G Tick tick and waiting for the meteor
 G This clock is opening another door

Cm Lots of love just keep it comin'
 Cm Making something out of nothin'
 Ab Ab These are the best that I
 Cm I don't know how to say
 Eb Losin' what I love today
 Fm G These are the best that I

Cm Lots of love just keep it comin'
 Eb Making something out of nothin'
 Ab Ab These are the best that I
 Cm I don't know what to say
 Eb Look at what I lost today
 Fm G And these are the things that I

(Cm Bb)

Cm Blood flowers in the kitchen
 Bb Signing off and winding down
 Cm This Martain ends her mission
 Eb The nova is over
 Cm She caught the ball
 Bb By the mission bell
 Cm Chase lizards, bark at donkeys
 Eb Bb The love of a Martian

G Let's bow our heads
 G And let the trumpets blow
 G Our girl is gone
 G God bless her little soul

Cm Lots of love just keep it comin'

Cm Making something out of nothin'
 Ab Ab These are the best that I
 Cm I don't know how to say
 Eb Losin' what I love today
 Fm G These are the best that I

Cm Lots of love just keep it comin'
 Eb Making something out of nothin'
 Ab Ab These are the best that I
 Cm I don't know what to say
 Eb Look at what I lost today
 Fm G G7 And these are the things that I

(Cm Bb Eb Dm)
 (Cm Abm Eb G)

Cm Abm She's got sword in case
 Eb C Though this is not her lord incase
 Cm Ab The one who can't afford to face
 Eb Her image is restored to grace

Cm Disappeared

No trace

Musky tears
 Bb Suitcase

Eb The down turn brave
 Cm Ab Little burncub bearcareless turnip snare
 Eb Rampages pitch color pages
 Cm Ab Down and out but not in Vegas
 Eb Disembarks and disengages

No loft

Cm Ab Sweet pink canary cages plummet pop dewskin fortitude
 Cm Ab For the sniffing black noses that snort and allude
 Eb Cm Ab To dangling trinkets that mimic the dirt cough go drink its
 Eb It's for you

G Cm Blue battered naval town slip kisses delivered by duck
 Eb Cm Muscles and bottlenosed grifters arrive in time to catch the late show

It's a beehive barrel race
 Cm Ab Eb A shehive stare and chase wasted feature who tried and failed to reach her
 Cm Embossed beneath a box in the closet that's lost

Your ilk is funny to the turnstyle touch bunny
Ab Eb
Who's bouquet set a course for bloom without decay
Cm Ab Bb
Get you broom and sweep the echoes of yesternights fallen
freckles
Cm
Away

