

Streetlight Manifesto - Linoleum

tom:

Intro: E G

E Possessions never meant anything to me
 I'm not crazy

Dbm B A B
 Well that's not true, I've got a bed, and a guitar

E Ab
 And a dog named Bob who pisses on my floor

Dbm
 That's right, I've got a floor

B A B
 So what, so what, so what?

E Ab
 I've got pockets full of kleenex and lint and holes

Dbm B A
 Where everything important to me

B E
 Just seems to fall right down my leg

Ab
 And on to the floor

Dbm B A
 My closest friend linoleum

B E
 Linoleum

Ab Dbm A
 Supports my head, gives me something to believe

E Ab
 That's me on the beachside combing the sand

Dbm
 Metal meter in my hand

A
 Sporting a pocket full of change

E Ab
 That's me on the street with a violin under my chin

Dbm A
 Playing with a grin, singing gibberish

E Ab
 That's me on the back of the bus

Dbm
 That's me in the cell

A
 That's me inside your head

E Ab Dbm A
 That's me inside your head-----ad

E
 That's me inside your head

[Solo] E Ab Dbm B A B
 E Ab Dbm B A B
 E B Dbm A

E Ab
 That's me on the back of the bus

Dbm
 That's me in the cell

A
 That's me inside your head

E
 That's me inside your head

Acordes

