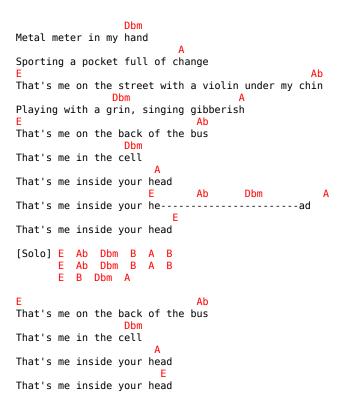


## **Streetlight Manifesto - Linoleum**

tom: Intro: E Possessions never meant anything to me I'm not crazy Well that's not true, I've got a bed, and a guitar And a dog named Bob who pisses on my floor That's right, I've got a floor So what, so what, so what? E I've got pockets full of kleenex and lint and holes Dbm B Where everything important to me Just seems to fall right down my leg Ab And on to the floor My closest friend linoleum F Linoleum Dbm Supports my head, gives me something to believe That's me on the beachside combing the sand



## **Acordes**

