

The Hotelier - Your Deep Rest

Tom: Eb

Cm Ab Cm Ab Cm Ab Bb B (x2)

Cm Ab So, while you're fixing up your bed

Ab And while you're organizing drawers, Bb B

Cm Could you just listen to the problems had with problems of yours.

Ab And what's that note you're writing there? Cm

Ab Why are you giving me this back? Bb B

Eb This was a gift from when we met back when you weren't so upset.?

Eb Gm I called in sick from your funeral. Ab

Eb Gm The sight of your body made me feel uncomfortable. Ab Bb B

I couldn't recognize your shell.

Cm Ab Your branching off had met an end Cm

Ab From all the weight that made you bend. Bb B

Cm And when you tried to shed your leaves you pined for warmth as they said

Ab ?Your lack of love for your dear self Cm

Ab is sapping all of us here out. Bb B

Trace your roots back to the ground work out the knotholes for yourself.?

Eb Gm Ab

I called in sick from your funeral.

Eb Gm Ab The sight of your family made me feel responsible.

Eb and I found the notes you left behind; Gm

Ab little hints and helpless cries,

Eb Gm Ab desperate wishing to be over.

Eb Cm Ab (x4)

Ab Cm Bb You said you're trapped in your body

Ab and getting deeper every day. Bb

Cm They diagnosed you born that way. Ab

They say in runs in your family. Cm

A conscious erasure of working class background

Bb where despair trickles down Ab

imbalanced chemical crutch. Open up. Swallow down. Cm Eb Ab

You said ?remember me for me. I need to set my spirit free.?

Eb Gm Ab I called in sick from your funeral. (I called in sick! I called in sick!)

Gm Tradition of closure nearly felt impossible. Ab

Eb I should have never gave my word to you; Bb

not a cry not a sound. Ab

Might have learned how to swim, never taught how to drown, Eb Bb

you said ?remember me for me?. Ab

I watched you set your spirit free

Acordes

