Em

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Hornz
3OH!3
Em
(Day One) A chaple and glistening
(Day Three) The sun is shining on a perfect beach
(Day Six) A train that isn t whistling
(Day Ten) and I don t want to see you off again
Em
We know the most crunk
Indie city choking chimeny-sweeper,
\mathbf{Em}
Turn up your radio
The song we play will blow the speakers
Don t stop whistlin
To let them know what they ve been missing
Turn the jukebox on
The song we play will blow the system
Em
No one s been, no one s been
The cherry in that eye
Em
And it s burning under my skin
Carrying, carrying
\mathbf{Em}
The lady back to work
But that should be the first thing
No one s been, no one s been, ooh
The carpenter I ve been
Building you this cabinet
Burying burying
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Those heroes as they re gasping  $\boldsymbol{\mathsf{C}}$  But that should be the last thing