

**Hornz**

**3OH!3**

**Fm**

(Day One) **Bb** chaple and glistening

**G#**

(Day Three) The sun is shining on a perfect beach

**Fm**

(Day Six) **Bb** train that isn t whistling

**G#**

(Day Ten) and I don t want to see you off again

**Fm**

We know the most crunk

**G#**

Indie city choking chimeny-sweeper,

**Fm**

Turn up your radio

**G#**

**C#**

The song we play will blow the speakers

**Fm**

Don t stop whistlin

**G#**

To let them know what they ve been missing

**Fm**

Turn the jukebox on

**G#**

**C#**

The song we play will blow the system

**Fm**

No one s been, no one s been

**G#**

The cherry in that eye

**Fm**

And it s burning under my skin

**G#**

Carrying, carrying

**Fm**

The lady back to work

**C#**

But that should be the first thing

**Fm**

No one s been, no one s been, ooh

**G#**

The carpenter I ve been

**Fm**

Building you this cabinet

**G#**

Burying burying

**Fm**

Those heroes as they re gasping  
**C#**  
But that should be the last thing