Burying burying

F#m

```
Hornz
3OH!3
F#m
(Day One) B chaple and glistening
(Day Three) The sun is shining on a perfect beach
(Day Six) B train that isn t whistling
(Day Ten) and I don t want to see you off again
F#m
We know the most crunk
Indie city choking chimeny-sweeper,
F#m
Turn up your radio
The song we play will blow the speakers
F#m
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
F#m
No one s been, no one s been
The cherry in that eye
F#m
And it s burning under my skin
Carrying, carrying
F#m
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
```

Those heroes as they re gasping  $\boldsymbol{\mathsf{D}}$ 

But that should be the last thing