

Can You See Me
Adam Green

[Intro]

(Fingerpick the intro and verse chords)

F	Am	Bb	Gm	Bb	Cm	Dm
Eb						
e-----1---1-----0---0----- -----						
--6-						
B-----1-----1-----3---3-----3---3- -----3---3-----4---4-----6---6-						
--8-						
G---2-----2-----3-----3--- -----3-----5-----7---						
--8-						
D-----3-----5----- -----3-----5-----7-----						
--8-						
A-----0-----1-----0----- ---0-1-----3-----5-----						
--6-						
E-1-----3----- 3-----						
--x-						

Bb	F	Gm	Eb	Bb	Dm	F	Bb
e-----1---1-----6- -----							
B----3---3-----1-----3---3--8- ----3---3-----6--6-----							
G-----3---2-----3---8- -----3-----7-----							
D--3-----5-----8- --3-----7-----0-----							
A-1-----6- 1-----5-----3---3--1--							
E-----1-----3-----x- -----							

[Verse 1]

F	Am	Bb	Gm
In a town, in a city, in an eyeball, on a rock			
Bb	Cm	Dm	Eb
In a fence where a goat was alone by himself			
Bb	F	Gm	Eb
There was a boy who was there			
Bb	Dm	F	Bb
A boy who built a snowman out of himself			

[Verse 2]

F	Am	Bb	Gm
I ve been popping out of closets in Robin Hood suits			
Bb	Cm	Dm	Eb
I ve been spotted in pictures with Navy recruits			
Bb	F	Gm	Eb
Look at your costume you know that it s true			
Bb	Dm	F	Bb
Any one could pop in as you			

[Verse 3]

F	Am	Bb	Gm
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Try to untie your lips but they were double knotted

Bb

Cm

Dm

Eb

I tried to break into your brain but all the entrances were rotted

Bb

F

Gm

Eb

If the moon had minute hands it would have meant a lot

Bb

Dm

F

Bb (strum)

But God would have made the moon as a clock.

[Chorus]

Bb

Look, look, look at me doing this

F7

Look, look, look at me doing that

Gm

F7

Look, look, look at the way that I am

Bb

Bye, bye, bye to the crazy ones

F7

Bye, bye, bye to the crazy ones

Gm

F7

Bye, bye, bye to the crazy ones

Bb

Look, look, look at me doing this

F7

Look, look, look at me doing that

Gm

F7

Look, look, look at the way that I am

Bb

Look, look, look at me doing this

F7

Look, look, look at me doing that

Gm

F7

Look, look, look at the way that I am

(Heavy feedback and distortion)

N.C

Look, look, look at me doing this

N.C

Look, look, look at me doing that

N.C

Look, look, look at the way that I am

[Verse 4]

(one strum per chord)

Bb

But if everybody was the best

F7

There would be so few of the rest

Gm

Oh the places where you ve never been

F7

Oh the world was just a baby then

[Verse 5]

Bb

A million ways you learn to cry

F7

When the boy s little waves pass you by

Gm

Oh never to be there again

F7

Oh the children where so old-fashioned then

[Verse 6]

Bb

Coffins decked out on the street

F7

Who s the stranger with the purple feet?

Gm

Don t I remember him from somewhere

F7

before his feet lost his hair?

[Verse 7]

Bb

But if everyone is coffin-bound

F7

Then I m so scared of being not around

Gm

I m so scared to never make a sound

F7

I m so scared of being underground

[Outro]

Bb F Bb

Can you see me