

Italo
Anathallo

Italo
by Anathallo
tabbed by: Matthias

Play around with a Bsus for the intro

Bsus

When you get up
When you wake up
Put your hands up
Pick yourself up

Amaj7 **Badd4**
And you pull yourself up underneath the dugout cubby enclave of the
C#m **Badd4**
sidewalk overhang, cement buckled upward and the
Amaj7 **Badd4** **C#m**
rain came dripping through the crack. We hear the voice of Italo sing
Badd4
of a holy fire.

Amaj7 **Badd4**
When he stomped,
C#m **Badd4**
the dirt fell on our eyes.
Amaj7 **Badd4**
When he stomped,
C#m **Badd4**
the dirt fell on our eyes.
Amaj7 **Badd4**
Hell, he stomped,
C#m **Badd4**
the dirt fell on our eyes.
Amaj7 **Badd4**
Hell, he stomped,

Amaj7 **Badd4**
It was a mystery to me when you crawled out from underneath the
C#m **Badd4**
sidewalk overhang, cement buckled upward and the
Amaj7 **Badd4** **C#m** **Emaj7**
rain came dripping through the crack. We heard the voice of Italo sing.
Amaj7 **Badd4** **C#m** **Badd4**
In the second zone of the city a baby born in the nightclub mold where
Amaj7 **Badd4** **C#m** **Badd4**
goons dry heave the factory glue all crust-lipped and bloody nosed.
Amaj **Badd4**

Fire took the roof off,
C#m Badd4
hollowing the carcass licked it like a bone.
Amaj7 Badd4 **C#m** Badd4
Sway and mone to songs of some pitchless praise, stoned.

Horn Part

	Amaj7	Badd4	C#m	Badd4
e	-----			
b	-----4--4-----			
G	--1-4----	4-----	--1-4----	4-----
D	2-----4-----		2-----	
A	-----			
E	-----			

Amaj7
When you get up
Badd4
When you wake up
C#m
Put your hands up
Badd4
Pick yourself up