

Ebroglio

At The Drive-In

i had a friend who died
for something he really loved
i had a friend who stood
for none of the above
i had a friend whose experience
was riddled with scars
who got drunk one night
in the trunk of louie p. s car
i had a friend who d love to scare you
as was his affection
and tremble you did
cause you weren t worthy of his friendship
i had a friend, but now
he s stranded on the mesa street exit
and sometimes i m jealous
cause i m still at the intersection
i had a friend whose heart was too heavy to hold
yes there s blood on the median
like a boat without oars

Em - C

G Em C
duct tape the cross on the brown colored box
G Em C
single file line on the unpaved road
G Em C
they tipped their hats, respect for the dead
G Em
in juarez, mexico is where they buried my friend

Bm G
there are no words to express
D
the loss i feel since you ve been away
Bm
you made this typical sad song
G
a physical classroom
D
where i learned nothing
Bm G

D Bm G

D

Em

D

Em

D

Em

D

Em

i m sayin it s all a facade

| | |
|---|---|
| e | |
| B | 2-22-4444-5555-7777-9999-10101010-1212121212121212- |
| G | |
| D | |
| A | 2-22-4444-6666-7777- |
| E | |

$$E_m - C$$

Em C

G **Em** **C**

ction

Em C

G
yes there s blood on the median like a boat without oars

$$B_m - G - D$$

i had a friend whose heart was too heavy to hold, too heavy to hold

Bm G D

like a boat without oars, like a boat without oars, ye-ye-yeah

Em

it s all a facade, it s all a facade, i m sayin

D

it s all a facade but nothing really matters now

Em

it s all a facade, it s all a facade, but,

D

it s all a facade but, and nothing really matters now

Em

it s all a facade, it s all a facade, and,

D

it s all a facade and nothing really matters now

Em

it s all a facade, it s all a facade,

D

i m sayin it s all a facade