

Disarm

Bad Astronaut

Artist: Bad Astronaut

Song: Disarm

Album: Houston: We Have A Drinking Problem

Tabbed by: Don Tago

email: recebedou@yahoo.com

Standard Tuning

Verse:

D A Bm

I m coming home,

F# G D G

I m not bound anymore on the brink of nothing

A

I m just starting something.

D A Bm F# G

I am dog boy, overwhelmed, unemployed,

D G A

An arsenal of outbursts but I m just saying it first.

D A Bm F# G

I don t want to lose everything that we grew.

D G A

I m not cutting you down, I m just carrying the axe.

Chorus:

G D F#

Knowing it s half bad, knowing its a little sad

Bm F# G A F#

and theres blood on our hands. I hate this.

G D F#

No one at the wheel, everyone is here to feel,

Bm F# G A Bm A A A

Verse

I m coming home. We aren t sound anymore,

I can t build a purpose in this falling structure.

I m not tearing it down, I just can t find the sound.

I m disarming the bomb before it goes off.

Chorus

Knowing it s half bad, knowing it s all smiling sad.

And the gun in my hand is empty.

I am Mr. Guilt, everyone is here to feel.

Bm F# G A x3

Bm F# G A A

I thank you all so much for my next trick, next trip,

(**D A Bm F# G D G**: repeat to end with some variation)
drive home.