

Linoleum

Bad Astronaut

E **G#**
Possessions never meant anything to me

I m not crazy

C#m **B** **A** **B**
Well that s not true, I have a bed, and a guitar

E **G#**
And a dog named Dog who pisses on my floor

C#m
That s right, I ve got a floor

B **A** **B**
So what, so what, so what?

E **G#**
I ve got pockets full of Kleenex and lint and holes

C#m **A**
Where everything important to me

E
Just falls right down my leg

G#
And on to the floor

C#m **B** **A**
My closest friend linoleum

B **E**
Linoleum

G# **C#m** **A**
Supports my head, gives me something to believe

E **G#**
That s me on the beach side combing the sand

C#m
Metal meter in my hand

A
Sporting a pocket full of shit

E **G#**
That s me on the beach with a violin under my chin

C#m **A**
Playing with a grin, singing GBH

E **G#**
That s me on the back of the bus

C#m
That s me inside the cell

A
That s me inside your head

E **G#** **C#m** **A**
That s me inside your heehead heehead

E **G#** **C#m** **B** **A** **B**
That s me inside your head

ends on E