

Lord Only Knows

Beck

B **G#** **E** **B**
You only got one finger left and it s pointing at the door
B **G#** **E** **B**
And you re taking for granted what the Lord s made on the floor
B **G#** **E** **B**
So I m picking up the pieces and putting them up for sale
B **G#** **E** **B**
Throw your meal ticket out the window put your skeletons in jail

F# **B**
Cuz Lord only knows it s getting late
F# **B**
Your senses are gone so don t you hesitate
E **G#** **B** **G#**
To give yourself a call let your bottom dollars fall
G **F#** **B**
Throwing your two bit cares down the drain

B **G#** **E** **B**
Invite me to the seven seas like some seasick man
B **G#** **E** **B**
you do whatever you please and I ll do whatever I can
B **G#** **E** **B**
Titanic, fare thee well, my eyes are turning pink
B **G#** **E** **B**
Don t call us when the new age gets old enough to drink

F# **B**
Cuz Lord only knows it s getting late
F# **B**
Your senses are gone so don t hesitate
E **G#** **B** **G#**
To move on up the hill there s nothing dead left to kill
G **F#** **B**
Throwing your two bit cares down the drain

B **A** **F#** **E** **B** **A**
Odelay odelay odelay odelay odelay odelay
F# **E** **B** **A** **F#** **E**
Just passing through, odelay odelay odelay odelay

Going back to Houston do the hotdog dance
Going back to Houston to get me some pants