

**The Answer**  
**Blue October**

Blue Octboer is God s gift to modern day rock.  
The meat of this song is really in the bass line, which I m not cool enough to transcribe, but have fun strumming and singing. also, i ve never tabbed out a song before, so sorry if it s messy.

Intro: **Am Em G Am** (A couple of times)

**Am** **Em**  
If I could crawl inside of you  
**G** **Am**  
I m laughing with a broken face  
**Am** **Em**  
I stumble across my self esteem  
**G** **Am**  
But to picture the pleasure is making me want my space  
**C** (?)  
Understand ...  
**C** **Am**  
that God wrapped like a bow  
**C** (?)  
But in my head ...  
**C**  
There s some shelves that need cleaning from basement to ceiling  
**Am**  
control

Verse 2: (same **Am - Em - G - Am**)

If what you re seeing is an open book  
that s great well I m an open book, but i m real shy.  
There s a part of me seeking and desperately needing to open up.  
That s strange cause i m an open book, a confused boy.

CHORUS: (**Am - Em - G - Am** again.)

**Am**  
I m an automatic steeple for depressed and lonely people  
**Em**  
my heart while in it s cage, is used to giving and not recieve a thing  
**G**  
but the only funny thing, is that i don t know how to give myself  
**Am**  
Advice.  
**Am**  
I ve got this post traumatic thing I ve got this tatoo of a ring that lies  
**Em**  
Around my wedding finger, that s where I d like to state this claim  
**G**

that i gotta learn to live and dream before I go and get myself

**Am**

In love

**C**

In love ... before, before, before I go and get myself

**Am**

in love.

VERSE 3: (Am-**Em**-**G**-Am)

**Am**

There s Zoloft, Wellbutrin, there s Paxil that s groovin

**Em**

no side effects.

**G**

But the rest left unnamed cause they worked like a charm

**Am**

on me.

**Am**

but when your savings is drying you can t stop from crying

**Em**

You gotta suck it up.

**G**

you re not her buttercup, you r not her

**Am**

Favorite book.

CHORUS