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1996
Brand New
[Intro]
[Verse 1]
Cm
She was just 17
Ab
Pious and pretty with a deadly disease
                                                      Ab
                                                           Вb
Cm
And the weight of the world on her prosthetic shoulder
Cm
And by the summer of 96
Ab
Her body was cracked like porcelain
Cm
Just like some precious moments collectible
                              Ab
In a hospital gown and a big bright golden halo...
[Chorus]
                   Eb
                                 Cm
    And so three cheers for my morose and grieving pals
Вb
                                                         Fm
And now let s hear it for the tears that i ve welled up
                Eb
                               Cm
We ve come too far to have to give it all up now
We live lives that are rich and blessed
          Eb
And we ll burn for how we transgress...
[Instrumental]
      Ab
              Вb
Cm
      Ab
              Bb
Cm
[Verse 2]
Now i ve mastered the art
Of the open casket prayer and the singing guitar
Cm
                                                  Fm
And i ve found the rewards weren t half what i d hoped for
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Eb
Cm
And meanwhile we all feigned hope and mirth
As her parents went on and lied to her
All about the success of the surgeries
And how my ex-girlfriend was now sleeping with her fiancé
[Chorus]
Fm Gm
                   Eb
                                 Cm
                                                        Ab
    And so three cheers for my morose and grieving pals
Вb
                                                         Fm
And now let s hear it for the tears that i ve welled up
                Eb
Gm
                               Cm
We ve come too far to have to give it all up now
We live lives that are rich and blessed
          EЪ
And we ll burn for how we transgress...
[Solo]
Fm Gm Eb
             Cm
Ab Bb Eb
x2
[Bridge]
If there s any justice in heaven
      Вb
Then God won t let me in
                                                Ab
                C<del>'</del>m
He ll lock the gates and take my weekend pass away
                    Cm
With a sympathetic wave they ll see me off
                                     Gm
Reserve my golden crown while I am cursed to walk the earth for a millenia
   Ab
I know I deserve worse but it terrifies me and I can t take it anymore...
[Chorus]
Fm
                   Eb
    And so three cheers for my morose and grieving pals
Вb
And now let s hear it for the tears that i ve welled up
                Eb
                               Cm
We ve come too far to have to give it all up now
We live lives that are rich and blessed
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And we ll burn for how we transgress