

Degausser

Brand New

ALL CHORDS LABELLED ARE ROOTS FOR FIFTHS (WITH AN OCTAVE, IF YOU'RE FANCY).

Degausser

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eADGBE, but you can rock it in Drop D, if that's more your style.

E **D**
Goodbye to sleep,
E **D**
I think that staying up is exactly what I need
[**D**] **C**
We'll take apart your head
[**C**] **D** **E**
Take apart the counting, and the flock it has bred

E **D**
Goodbye to love,
E **D**
We'll it's a ride that'll push you up
C
Right against the wall
[**C**]
(Right against the wall)
[**C**] **D** **E**
Chew it up and swallow it

E **D** **E**
You're brought back but you're running
[**E**] **D** **E**
I'll find sleep in the end tonight
[**E**] **D**
I can't shake this little feeling
E
I'll never get anything right

E **D**
Goodbye you liar,
E
D
We'll you sipped from the cup but you don't own up to anything
C
Then you think you will inspire
[**C**]
Take apart your head
[**C**]
(and I wish I could inspire)
[**C**] **D** **E**
Take apart the demon, in the attic to the left.

E		D	E
You re brought back but you re running			
[E]	D		E
I ll find sleep in the end tonight			
[E]	D		
I can t shake this little feeling			
C			
I ll never get anything right			
B		C	
I m on my own, never say anything right			
B		C	
I m on my own, never say anything right			
B		C	
I m on my own, never say anything right			
B		C	
I m on my own, never say anything right			
E			
Well take me, take me back to your bed			
D			
I love you so much that it hurts my head			
E			
I don t mind you under my skin			
D			
I ll let the bad parts in, the bad parts in			
E			
When we were made we were set apart			
D			
Life is a test and I get bad marks			
E			
Now some saintâ€™s got the job of writing down my sins			
D			
The storm is coming, the storm is coming			
E		D	E
You re brought back but you re running			
[E]	D		E
I ll find sleep in the end tonight			
[E]	D		
I can t shake this little feeling			
C			
I ll never get anything right			
B		C	
I m on my own, never say anything right			
B		C	
I m on my own, never say anything right			
E			
Well take me, take me back to your bed			
D			
I love you so much that it hurts my head			

E

I don't mind you under my skin

D

I'll let the bad parts in, the bad parts in

E

When we were made we were set apart

D

Life is a test and I get bad marks

E

Now some saints™s got the job of writing down my sins

D

The storm is coming, the storm is coming

Thanks,

tabbed by slimjimmyspage