

A Song To Pass The Time
Bright Eyes

E - 022100
F#m - XX4222
G#m - xx6444
A - X02220
B - X24432

Start with fingerpicking E

E **F#m**
There is a middle-aged woman, she s dragging her feet
G#m **F#m**
She carries baskets of clothes to a laundromat
E **F#m**
While the Mexican children kick rocks into the street
G#m **F#m**
And they laugh in a language I don t understand
A **E**
But I love them... why do I love them?

E **F#m**
So the neighborhood s dimming, I smoke on the porch
G#m **F#m**
Watch the people as they pass enclosed inside their cars
E **F#m**
And on their faces just anger or disappointment
G#m **F#m**
I start wishing there was something I could offer them
A **E**
A consolation... what could I offer them?

E **F#m**
And they are sad in their suburbs, robots water the lawn
G#m **F#m**
And everything they touch gets dusted spotless
E **F#m**
And so they start to believe they ve not touched anything at all
G#m **F#m**
And the cars in the driveway only multiply

E **F#m**
They are lost in their houses, I ve heard them sing in the shower
G#m **F#m**
Making speeches to their sister on the telephone
E **F#m**
Saying you come home, you come here, don t stay so far away from me
G#m **F#m**
This weather has me wanting love more tangible

A **E**
Something I can hold... it s getting cold

F#m **E** **Bm** **A**
I say hold up our fists to a flame in the sky
F#m **E** **Bm** **A**
To block out the light that s reaching for our eyes
E **A** **E**
Cause it... cause it would blind us, yeah it will blind us

E **F#m**
Well I ve locked my actions in the grooves of routine
G#m **F#m**
So I may never be free of this apathy
E **F#m**
But I wait for a letter that s coming to me
G#m **F#m**
She sends me pictures of the ocean in an envelope

E
So there still is hope, yes, I can be healed
F#m
There is someone looking for what I ve concealed
G#m
In my secret drawer, in my pockets deep
F#m
You will find the reasons that I can t sleep
A **E**
And you will still want me... but will you still want me?
A **E**
Will you still want me?

F#m **E** **Bm** **A**
Well, I say come for the week, you can sleep in my bed
F#m **E** **Bm** **A**
And pass through my life like a dream through my head
E **A** **E**
It will... it will be easy, I ll make it easy

E **F#m**
But all I have for the moment is a song to pass the time
G#m **F#m**
A melody to keep me from worrying
E **F#m**
Some simple progression to keep my fingers busy
G#m **F#m**
And words that are sure to come back to me
A **E**
And they ll be laughing... and they ll be laughing
A **E**
My mediocrity
A **E**
My mediocrity

A E A E . . .