

Firewall

Bright Eyes

Artist: Bright Eyes

Song: Firewall

This is the actual Tab...

Riff:

```
E | |-----|
B | |-----|
G | |-----0--|
D | |-----2-----0-----2-----|
A | |-----(2)-2---2---2---2---2---2---|
E | |--0-----3-----0-----3-----|
```

It s just a repeat between Em and G

Part 1

Riff x2

I do my best to sleep through the caterwaul

Riff x2

The classicists, the posturing avant-garde

C

I bought a grey macaw, named him Jules Verne

D

He ll probably outlive me he s a bright bird

Riff x2

Keeps me company I teach him new words

Riff x2

I saw a hologram at the theme park

Riff x2

She looked as real as me through the white fog

C

Then she melted down to her ankles

D

Turned into a million-watt candle

Riff x2

If I knew where she went I would follow

Part 2

Am

Walking through the land of tomorrow

D

Martian trinkets, plastic Apollos

G

In the sunshine try to act normal
C
My veins are full of flat cherry-cola
Riff x2
Slept on a bench by the rollercoaster

Part 3

D **C** **G**
Dreamt I was riding on a motorbike
D **C** **G** **D**
Lion of Judah painted on the side

Part 1

Riff x2
I m doing fine, I m back in the palisades
Riff x2
Life s a wash, a pastoral school play
C
China shops and cold ivory towers
D
I and I make toasts to the Caesars
Riff x2
Forcing down the dregs of Decembers

Riff x2
Madeline she spins in a slow bang
Riff x2
All through the house the strong smell of burnt sage
C
Let s make it clean and run out the spirits
D
I know a diving bell when I hear it
Riff x2
We re going down now under the surface

Part 2

Am
Light to dark can shift in an instant
D
Feeling close but keeping my distance
G
On all fours she s just so insistent
C
Fills my mind with jump ropes and slit wrists
Riff x 2
Bust through the Firewall into heaven

Part 3

D **C** **G**
Then I m standing in that blinding light
D **C** **G** **D**
Crooked crosses falling from the sky

Part 4

G

Seen yeah seen by I and I

C

Seen yeah seen by I and I

Repeats until

Riff x2

END