Firewall Bright Eyes

Artist: Bright Eyes Song: Firewall

This is the actual Tab...

Riff:

It s just a repeat between Em and G

Part 1

Riff x2

I do my best to sleep through the caterwaul Riff $\mathbf{x}2$

The classicists, the posturing avant-garde

I bought a grey macaw, named him Jules Verne

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 $\mathbf{x}2$

She looked as real as me through the white fog \boldsymbol{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

Walking through the land of tomorrow D
Martian trinkets, plastic Apollos

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In the sunshine try to act normal
My veins are full of flat cherry-cola
Riff x2
Slept on a bench by the rollercoaster
Part 3
Dreamt I was riding on a motorbike
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
China shops and cold ivory towers
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
Let s make it clean and run out the spirits
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
Feeling close but keeping my distance
On all fours she s just so insistent
Fills my mind with jump ropes and slit wrists
Riff x 2
Bust through the Firewall into heaven
Part 3
Then I m standing in that blinding light
                                                 D
Crooked crosses falling from the sky
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Part 4

G

Seen yeah seen by I and I

C

Seen yeah seen by I and I

Repeats until

Riff x2

END