I Must Belong Somewhere Bright Eyes

Capo 3

C G4 Am F G

Leave the bright blue door on the whitewashed wall

C G4 Am F G

Leave the death ledger under city hall

Am C/B C F G C

Leave the joyful air in that rubber ball today

Gsus4 - Am - F - G

Leave the lilac print on the linen sheet

Leave the bird you killed at your father s feet

Let the sideways rain in the crooked street remain

Leave whimpering dog in his cold kennel
Leave the dead starlet on her pedestal
Leave the acid kids in their green fishbowls today

Leave the sad guitar in its hardshell case Leave that worried look on your lover s face Let the orange embers in the fireplace remain

Am F

Everything must belong somewhere

Am F

G

The train off in the distance, bicycle chained to the stairs

Am C/B C F G

Everything must belong somewhere

F (

I know that now, that is why I m staying here

C - G - Am - F - G

C - G - Am - F - F

Leave the ocean s roar in the turquoise shell Leave the widower in his private hell Leave the liberty in that broken bell today

Leave the epic poem on its yellowed page Leave the grey macaw in his covered cage Let the traveling band on the interstate remain

Everything must belong somewhere Sound-stage in California, televisions in Times Square Everything must belong somewhere I know that now that s why I m staying here Am F G

Yeah I know that now that s why I m staying here

Leave the secret talk on the trundle bed Leave the garden tools in that rusted shed Leave those bad ideas in your troubled head today

Leave the restless ghost in his old hotel Leave the homeless man in his cardboard cell Let the painted horse on the carousel remain

Everything must belong somewhere

Just like the gold around her finger and the silver in his hair

Everything must belong somewhere

I know that now, that s why I m staying here

I know that now, that s why I m staying here

E Am

In truth the forest hears each sound

F

Each blade of grass as it lies down

E An

The world requires no audience

r Fm

No witnesses, no witnesses

Leave the old town drunk on his wooden stool

Leave the autumn leaves in their swimming pool

Leave the poor black child in his crumbling school today

Leave novelist in his daydream tumb

Leave the scientist in her Rubik s cube

Let true genius in the padded room remain

Leave horse?s hair on that slanted bow Leave the slot machines on the riverboat Leave the cauliflower in the casserole today

Leave the hot bright trash in the shopping malls Leave the hawks of war in their capitals Let the organ?s moan in the cathedral remain

Cause everything must belong somewhere
They locked the devil in the basement, threw God up into the air
Yeah, everything must belong somewhere
You know it s true, I wish you d leave me here

F G Am

You know it s true, why don t you leave me here?

E - F