G-D-C-G

Mountains Of Your Head Buffalo Tom	
G-D-C-G	
<b>C-G</b> x 2	
G-D-C-G	
<b>C-G</b> x 2	
C-G	
I ve been turned on C-G	
In that little room	
C-Am-C-G	
And I am all caved in now like a $C-G$	cat
I ve woken up	
C-G	
Cause you ve spoken up	
C-Am-G	
I m catatonic but ready to roll  Bm	
Drift sense of time	
C C	G
Turning round on a dime	J
D Bm	
Crossed the thin line	
С	G
As I m waving goodbye	
C-G	
You saved my life	
C-G	
Now once or twice	
C-Am-C-G	
And I m not willing to let it go	
C-G	
Mountains of your head	
C-G Come back in dreams	
C-Am-G	
And I m thinking true pencil though	ahts
D Bm	
Hell hath no fury	
С	G
I m restless but weak	
D Bm	
What s on your mind	a
C	G gpools
If it s on your tongue you should	speak

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Speak
C-G x 2
It s true
                C-G
She was spinning and
She was hinting at
                C-Am-C-G
And sweeping dust in and out of rooms
                C-G
What could I do?
                C-G
I m asking you
                C-Am-G
I made myself invisible to her
D
                       Bm
Hell hath no fury
                                   G
I m restless but weak
                        Bm
What s on your mind
                                   G
If it s on your tongue you should speak
G-D-C-G
Speak
C-G \times 2
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It s true