Pat

Built To Spill

PAT

 \mathbf{C} Am 3x

F

Pat we need your brains back

Dm

Pat we need your fire

Am

and your imagination

Pat we know you fucked up but we don t care you fucked up everybody s fucked up

C G

Am

thought I heard your voice

F

the other night
and sure enough it came
from you
thought I d be surprised
that you weren t dead
but all I was was glad

Am

just sitting by your bed

C

and talking to your head

F

and hearing what you said

Αm

as if you d never left

 ${f C}$ Am 2x

F Dm E F

C Em

can t you see yourself yet can t you see through our eyes can t you see the truth

nothing s worse than never falling in a dream s where we can see together saw you the other night
have to say
something wasn t right
of course
but I didn t mind
seeing you
being all alive

Aπ

just walkin in the room

C

made me so relieved

F

like everything was fine

Am

and you had never died

C

or second guessed your $\ensuremath{\mathsf{mind}}$

F

or gave up on our trust

Am

thought you d gone too far

С

for us to take you back

F

but distances like that, Pat

Am

don t exist in fact

Am