

**The Corner**  
**Cory Branan**

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by Cory Branan

Capo 2

Chords below are relative to capo

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Bm</b>
e -0-	e -3-	e -x-	e -0-
B -1-	B -0-	B -x-	B -1-
G -0-	G -0-	G -2-	G -2-
D -2-	D -0-	D -3-	D -2-
A -3-	A -2-	A -x-	A -0-
E -3-	E -3-	E -1-	E -0-

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>
Out on the corner of what I want, and what I intend to get			
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>
day drinking and dreaming of you, I let			
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>
the ashtray smoke my last cigarette			

Once I had a casual acquaintance with my impending doom  
years ago he promised me some day soon  
I d howl at the moon from room to room

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
I ain t transcending much of nothing	
<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>
I ve been down in it, I ain t free	

<b>Bm</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>				
Weren t no experiment - these seven years they went						
<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	(progressively down to <b>G</b> )	<b>C#</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>
like a life out of me						

Clowning on the corner of almost gone but maybe not just yet  
there s still a little left to pawn and the bones aren t set  
The cast is slack, the plaster s wet

Stepping up the escalator singing hell I am out of here  
past the predetermined terminals of tears  
the wings are warm, the runway s clear

I ain t transcending much of nothing  
I m still down in it, I ain t free

Weren t no experiment - these seven years they went  
like a life out of me

Maybe all the world s a hollow recreation, my desperate bretheren  
hallowed blue hallucination we play to win  
put your right foot out, put your right foot in

But it s a useful little illusion that ll lose you for a song  
in the beautiful confusion you ve been down and counting on

and it s a useful little illusion that ll lose you for a song  
in the beautiful confusion you ve been down and counting on

I ain t transcending nothing  
I m still down in it, I ain t free  
weren t no experiment - hell every tear was ran  
like a life out of me

Out on the corner what I want, what I intend to get  
day drinking and dreaming of you, I let  
the ashtray smoke my last cigarette