

Of Peace Quiet And Monsters

Dan Andriano in the Emergency Room

Of Peace, Quiet and Monsters

Dan Andriano in the Emergency Room

Transcribed by Ginge

Capo 4th Fret!!!

C **Am**
There s a monster at the bottom,
F **G**
I guess for now he s well fed.
C **Am**
oh we ain t seen him in a while,
F
Guess he does most of his work
G **C C/B Am F C G**
While the rest of us are safe in our beds.

C **Am**
He s summered in the deepest oceans,
F **G**
He s wintered on a sandy beach.
C **Am**
They all once tried to keep him grounded,
F
So he prayed like a god
G **C C/B Am F C G**
From the world s highest peak.

F **G**
You can always find quiet
C **C/B** **Am**
But you can t really ever find peace,
F **G** **Am**
If you can t filter the breath between the lies that you speak.
F **G**
Hear the back of the beetle
C **C/B** **Am**
As he breaks at your feet,
F **G**
Are you as sorry now as the tide
Am **G** **F**
When she came and washed out your streets,
G **C C/B Am F C G**
She washed them out clean.

C **Am**
 There was a ghost there in that red house,
F **G**
 He never burned out any lights,
C
 He never slammed a door
Am **F**
 Or crossed a creaky board among the floor,
G **C** **C/B Am F C G**
 He just wanted for once to sleep at night.

C **Am**
 One day he had to up and leave there,
F **G**
 He couldn't take the drawn out fights.
C **Am**
 He even caught the nasty thoughts never spoken,
F
 But so spiritless and mean,
G **C C/B Am F C E9**
 How they echoed among their lives.

Am **G**
 So, if you see those so called demons,
F **C E9**
 Don't bother saying I said hi.
Am **G**
 I think they both know where to find me,
F **C** **E9**
 I think I've stared at them both dead in their eyes.
Am **G**
 I may just see them in some time now,
F **C** **E9**
 Our crooked paths could easily cross,
Am **G**
 Or wind forever in a lonelier direction
F
 Because there ain't a lot of fight
Fm **C C/B Am F C G**
 left in damaged souls like us.

F **G**
 See, you can always find quiet
C **C/B** **Am**
 But you can't really ever find peace,
F **G** **Am**
 If you can't filter the breath between the lies that you speak.
F **G**
 Hear the back of the beetle
C **C/B** **Am**

As he breaks at your feet,

F **G**

Are you as sorry now as the tide

Am **G** **F**

When she came and washed out your streets,

G **C**

Washed them out clean.