

Of Peace Quiet And Monsters

Dan Andriano in the Emergency Room

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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.