Flowers Grow Out Of My Grave Dead Man's Bones

*Lyrics could be wrong

E C#m A B - played trough the whole spoken part:

I was floating above my bed like a body in a river, in a car

And the only sound in my head was a dying cricket in a jar

And I saw little beams of light come into the bedroom from underneath the door

And they crawled under my sheets and they came out of every single pore

Chorus

E A E

When I think about you, oh-oh-oh

A

When I think about you, oh-oh-oh

Α

When I think about you,

B (A)

Flowers grow out of my

Е

grave, grave, grave

Α

grave, grave, gra-aave

Е

Flowers

В

grow out of

E

my grave