

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

When I think about you, oh-oh-oh

A

When I think about you,

B (**A**)
Flowers grow out of my

E
grave, grave, grave

A
grave, grave, gra-aave

E
Flowers

B
grow out of

E
my grave