

Mr. E's Beautiful Blues

Eels

riff

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e|-----|
B|-----0-----1-----1-----3-----1-----1-----|
G|---0---0-----2---2-----|
D|-----0-----|
A|-----3-----3-----|
E|-3-----|
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intro G C D C (x2)

G C D C G C D C
The smokestack is spitting black soot into the sunny sky

G C D C G C D C
The load on the road brings a tear to the Indian s eye

The Elephant won t forget what it s like inside his cage
The Ringmaster s Telecaster sings on an empty stage

G C D C G
God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah

G C D C G
God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah

The girl with the curls and the sweet pink ribbon in her hair
She s crawled out the window cause her daddy just don t care

God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah
God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah

The clown with the frown driving down to the sidewalk fair
Finger on the trigger let me tell you it was quite a scare

God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah
God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah

The kids fit their lids when their heads hear that crazy sound
Their neighbour digs the flavour still he s moving to another town

God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah
God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah

And I don t know how you re taking all the shit you see
You don t believe anyone but most of all openly agree

God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah
God damn right it s a beautiful day Ahah