

Kemosabe
Everything Everything

KEMOSABE - Everything Everything

Acoustic version
Tabbed by: FreemoEmo
E-mail: sampurnaghosh99@yahoo.co.uk

Tuning: Standard

Capo on 3rd

Am

Four walls and a cauldron of Kalashnikoving, and our home is a trigger that
I m always pulling

E (F)
At the border, at the, at the border, I m at the border, at the, at the
Border

Am

The short spears and the weak eternal monologuing, and our war is the
Crucible of all your longing

E (F)
At the border, at the, at the border, I m at the border, at the, at the
Border

Am

I was there when the clamour got real, I was there when your brow smashed
The wall

F (G)
It s like a riot with only two perps, the more I m here I m making it worse

Am

But does it feel like you re already dead? (YES!) and do you feel like your
Brain stopped delivering?

F (G)
Yeah break my finger shoot out my black eyes, What does it matter if everyone
dies?

Am G C F Am G C F
Hey! Hey Kemosabe I m alone! Ayah! I am a! I am alone!
Am G C F Am G C F

Hey! Hey Kemosabe I m alone! Ayah! I am a! I am alone! Hi-o silver away!

Am

So fast hence take an arrow from your quiver or we re, past-tense - what s
A trilobite to anyone?

E

(F)

I m outta my depth, outta, outta my depth I m outta my depth, outta, outta
My depth

Am

My head reels and I m crawling down the corridor, I can t see, but I m
Heaving like a holocaust

E

(F)

I m reaching my phone, reaching, reaching my phone I m reaching my phone,
Reaching, reaching my phone

Am

You weren t there when I orphaned that boy, (NO!) Your body was, and the
White of your rollin eye

F

G

I saw some terrible things on that night, I done a lot of bad things with my
life

Am

I put my fingers in there, And I breeze past security!

F

(G)

I know they re checking on all of my deeds, I need a checker for all of my deeds

Am G C F Am G C F

Hey! Hey Kemosabe I m alone! Ayah! I am a! I am alone!

Am G C F Am G C F

Hey! Hey Kemosabe I m alone! Ayah! I am a! I am alone! And we ll be trapped
in the

F C G Am F C G Am

Amber, last joy And I m looking at a holy ghost

F C G Am

But there s no silver bullet for a memory I, field dress every moment but youre
telling me that

F C G

Tonto say, I ve lost my way

Am G C F Am G C F

Hey! Hey Kemosabe I m alone! Ayah! I am a! I am alone!

Am G C F Am G C F

Hey! Hey Kemosabe I m alone! Ayah! I am a! I am alone! Hi-o silver away!

Am **F** (G)
And I m lost and I m drained, nuff genuflecting in a penitent way

Am G C F Am G C F
Hey! Hey Kemosabe I m alone! Ayah! I am a! I am alone! So yippee-kay-yay!

Am G C F Am G C F
Hey! Hey Kemosabe I m alone! Ayah! I am a! I am alone! Hi-o silver away!
