

Linoleum

Frank Turner

E **G#**
Possesions never meant anything to me
C#m
I m not crazy
B **A** **B**
Well that s not true, I ve got a bed, and a guitar
E **G#**
And a dog named Bob who pisses on my floor
C#m
That s right, I ve got a floor
B **A** **B**
So what, so what, so what?
E **G#**
I ve got pockets full of kleenex and lint and holes
C#m **B** **A**
where everything important to me
B **E**
Just seems to fall right down my leg
G#
And on to the floor
C#m **B** **A**
My closest friend linoleum
A **E**
Linoleum
G# **C#m** **A**
Supports my head, gives me something to believe
E **G#**
That s me on the beachside combing the sand
C#m
Metal meter in my hand
A
Sporting a pocket full of change
E **G#**
That s me on the street with a violin under my chin
C#m **A**
Playing with a grin, singing gibberish
E **G#**
That s me on the back of the bus
C#m
That s me in the cell
A
That s me inside your head
E **G#** **C#m** **A**
That s me inside your hhhhhhhhhheeeeeeeeeaaaaaaddddddd

E

That s me inside your head