

Generator Second Floor
Freelance Whales

Pretty easy song, two chords back and forth over and over again.

Verses:

G

And I could never tell as a kid

What that window door went to

Only told to stay away

Bm7

I almost had an accident at age 6

When I found the key in the attic

G

And now the smell of these wood frames

Is the only sense I've left

Bm7

So as you pull me from the bed

Tell me I look stunning and cadaverous

G Bm7 A few times

G

And since you are my friend

I would ask that you lower me down slow

And tell the man in the black cloak

Bm7

He doesn't need to trouble his good soul

With those latin conjugations

G

And if it's all the same to them

You should tell your gathering friends

Bm7

Please not to purse their faces grim

On such a lovely sunday

Chorus:

G

Don't fix my smile, life is long enough

Bm7

We will put this flesh into the ground again

Repeat chorus as needed