Jeds Other Poem Beautiful Ground Grandaddy

Grandaddy - Jeds other poem (beautiful ground)

::Song::

Em

You said I d wake up dead drunk

F

Alone in the park

I called you a liar

G G/E

But how right you were

Em

Air conditioned TV land, 20 grand

F

Walk to the bank

С

With shakes from the night before

G G/E

Staring at the tiki floor

Em

High school wedding ring

F

Keys are under the mats

C

Of all the houses here

G G/E

But not motels

Em

I try to sing it funny like Beck

F

But it s bringing me down

C

Lower than ground

G G/E

Beautiful ground

Dm Am F C

Beautiful ground

(play Dm Am F C riff 3 times then...)

::Outro::

Dm Am

Test tones and failed

F Fr

Clones and odd parts made you

G/E

- 1 | -0-|
- 2 | -3- |
- 3 | -0-|
- 4 | -0- |
- 5 | -x- |
- 6 | -3- |