

F#m

the dregs of a another night dissipated

A

I read the sign you know that wine

F#m

the ghosts of a different dream are waiting

A

a different kind of kiss

F#m

the songs of a different mist are rolling

A

I've been inside your mist

F#m

the ghosts of another kissed are calling

A-B-C-D-A-C#m-D-E

A

The troops are led and turning red

F#m

they smile with the oldest trumpet blaring

A

a world of hate, can't penetrate

F#m

the ghost of a different shield your wearing

A

a different kind of fight

F#m

keep those telephones a ringing

A

I ve been inside alright

F#m

the ghosts of a different dream are singing

9. Lord of Overstock

Intro--D-A-G Bb--C

D

A

G

Straight to the Lord of Overstock

D

A

F

He spoke for the millonth time

D

A

G

Don t be late for the superdeal will save you alot

D

A

F

and take every cent you earn

G

F

G

F

(no clue what the lyrics are here)

D

A

G

So trust in the King of Overstock

D

A

F

invest in his wisdom & learn

D

A

G

there s less to go around if everyone counts

but if you got the money to burn

then you will be in always get fake

but what s all worth in heaven on earth

1. Man Called Aerodynamics

Intro: **F-Gm-Am-Gm-F** (very fast)

find deep within your ole memory coat

a cricket bag you ate from

its sweet-smily apology

Acceptance awaits you

Don t be afraid to cherish it

Look it up in the bookmobile

Look it up in the gun rack

in the magazine rack

in the map

for it.. only after the fence comes down

that the cartoon bubble explodes

and the new party begins

invitation only here in the senator s suitcase

Let them out and dance for the ant-god

like scary magnets to pounce

upon command

upon the man

the man called aerodynamics (Rpt intro to end)

G **Em**
 And so where the rocket goes
C **D**
 Up to where the astros flow into space
Em **D**
 Don t hold me down

Chorus

G **C**
 Atom Eyes don t worry your brain
Am **D**
 Take a break from everyday
G **C**
 sell the house, the car, the pain
Am **D**
 Atom Eyes

riff, then chords repeat til end

19. Big Boring Wedding

Opening riff (tune top E down to D)

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-0----0----0----0-----
-0----0----0----0-----
-0----2----4----5-----
  
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Chords to opening--D--Em--F#m--G

D **Em**
 I have entered a shiny new realm
F#m **G**
 Of very different and very spoiled world
D **Em**
 Its with great pleasure I introduce myself
F#m **G**
 To come and thank you for such delicious pie

repeat opening riff

D **Em**
 The irony s sweet bird is paralyzed
F#m **G**
 With one good finger you try me on for size
D **Em**
 Its hard to imagine that you just want to leave
F#m **G**
 With yellow photos pocket sized

riff again, then start it backwards for the chorus...

G **F#m** **Em**
 Revealing mobility of psychedelic eyes
G **F#m** **Em**
 Spontaneous and violent but private to the mind
A
 With no where left to go
D **Em**
 Pass the word the chicks are back
F#m
 The chicks are back yeah
G
 The chicks are back

D **Em** **F#m** **G**
 The chandelier is spinning shaking
D **Em** **F#m** **G**
 The vibrachord is already waking

 Pass the word the chicks are back...repeated until fade

21. Drag Days

Opening chords--E--A--F#m--A--B

E
 Drag days are not so bad but move to slow
 If I were them I d want them not to linger so
E **A**
 Now we come to drag days
E **A**
 Now we come to drag days

E
 Fake capes baby they re too hard to wear
 Put them on and everyone will stare
E **A**
 We have come to drag days
E **A**
 We have come to drag days
F#m **G#m**
A
 We escape them sometimes and the feeling is different more intensified
F#m **G#m**
A **B**
 We escape them within the walls of our fidgety hearts where we hide
E
 Way up and out beyond the factory yards
 Up and over the security guards
E **A**
 We have come to drag days
E **A**

We have come to drag days

F#m

G#m

A

We escape them sometimes and the feeling is different more intensified

F#m

G#m

A

B

We escape them within the walls of our fidgety hearts where we hide

E

A

F#m

A

B

They will turn around

E

A

F#m

A

B

The will turn around X 11

13. Look At Them

opening riff and 1st verse

-0-0-0-0-0-----2-2-2-2-2-----3-3-3-3-3-----

-1-1-1-1-1-----1-1-1-1-1-----1-1-1-1-1-----

It s crippling
Never really knowing
We re huddling
Where its always nice

Chorus

F

And plus there is a flame
a flame that should be hot?

Bb

G

In spite of being small and being still

Bb
Following where ever you will

Back to riff for verse

Look at them
They re sensitive
And they inch out
Oh look at them

Chorus

F

And plus there is a flame
a flame that should be hot?

Bb

G

In spite of being small and being still

Bb
Following where ever you will

18. Office Of Hearts

A **D**
Roll out the pain killers

A **F#m**
We ll have a killer wig out

A **D**
Sleepy boys don t look

A **F#m**
It s not ?????

A **D**
Or a statistical occurrence

A **F#m**
Its octopus caveman

A **D**
Drinking with the enemy

A **F#m** **A**
He s got a girl on every arm

F#M **D** **F**
He sits down and circulates

A **F#m**
In the office of hearts

D **F**
He s case closed middleman

A **F#m** **D** **F**
In the office of hearts he ll steal you away

A **D** **A** **F#m** twice

F#m **A** **F#m**
He sits down and circulates

D **F**
Come feel the softest parts

A
In the office of hearts

repeat 4 times and fade

23. Redmen & Their Wives

Opening---Dm--C--Bb

Bb **Am**
Roll out of bed

F **G**
Bb
They're issuing lives for redmen and their wives

Am **F**
Offering hands and twiddling thumbs

G **Bb**
For dreams that never come

Am **F** **G**

Am
Often said you better not look away you ll lose the day

Dm
The way I see it

Bb **Am**
It's already lost

Dm
So then be it

Bb
They say

Am
They re sharpening knives

F **G**
Bb

And primitive lives for Redmen and their wives

Am
Bread winner and klutz

F **G** **Am**
And losing it all before the one eye shuts

Dm **Bb** **Am**
Well I see it as paying the price

Dn=m **Bb**
Nobody feels it these days

repeat intro

Bb **F**
Well I d like to go

C **Bm(?)**
And kiss them away

Bb **F**
Well I d like to know

C **Bm (?)**
Another way

Bb **F**
Did you notice that

C **Bm (?)**
They re taking back lives for Redmen just to

Bb **Am**
Give them time to find the light

F **G**
And other things that bind with pride

Bb **Am**
A killers waking up this time

F **G**
To honest gleam and needless pride

Bb **Am**
We ll never see it shine

F **G**
We ll never find the time

20. Its Like Soul Man

Please go away now

F **C**

But do return

F **Dm** **C**

well the people they look at you

F **Dm** **C**

When the fire spreads show them a room

F **Dm** **C**

Don't a privy of what we've found

F **Dm** **C**

On territorial bowling grounds

F **Dm** **C**

Tum tum tum tum so we go

F **Dm** **C**

Tum tum tum tum long and slow

C **D**

So run break the filth up

F **C**

All around

D

Slowly build up

F **C**

And break it down

D

Buy me yogurt

F **C**

And knock on wood

D

They feel big now

F **C**

But we feel good

D

Wheels in motion

F **C**

Watch them burn

D

Please go away now

F **C**

But do return

Scissors (From King Shit)

A

All I ever want to have is

F#m

She said no sir, just forget it

B

A time to figure out

D

Just what's goin' on

A

F#m

Chorus: But it's not a bad thing

Bm E
But it s not a good thing

Bm---E

A
All my life I ve wanted scissors
F#m
Not the kind that are so forgiving

B
Cigar box eraser bits

D
And that rusty tool

Chorus

Sheetkickers

E
Cover your eyes

F#m

The light is too bright

A

E

Your wise men they tell you lies

E

F#m

And what s worse

A

E

they curse

E

But still

F#m

A

I love the bite

E

F#m

But flies are maybe marked men

A

because they re attracted to the light

E

They realize

F#m

The night has come to baptize

A

and they will finally realize

E

F#m

and what s worse

A

E

It hurts

E

F#m

A

But still they love the bite

E

F#m

And I would like to die with you

B

A

I d like to try but I m not suicide

E

F#m

And I would like to kill you

But that would suit you fine I realize **B** **A**
And I won't disgrace myself **E** **F#m**
By chasing you around to pull you back **B** **A**

And I will not give in and hit you when **E** **F#m**
Before the fight begins and it's okay **B** **A**
I'm over you **E** **F#m--A**
I'm over you **E** **F#m--A**

Cover your eyes **E**
The light is too bright **A** **E**
E--F#m--B--A repeat to end

Please Freeze Me (From King Shit)

It's her again oh oh **F#** **B**
She's a little disturbed again oh no **F#** **B**
And I'm feeling down again so it goes **F#** **B**

Circling round like trouble and toil **C#** **Eb**
A princess boiling milk **G#**
They thought she was a witch **C#**
And when they poured it on her

She didn't melt **B(14th fret barre chord)**
And I'll bear no guilt

It's her again oh oh **F#** **B**
She's a little disturbed again oh no **F#** **B**
And I'm feeling down again so it goes **F#** **B**

Circling round like the juggler of the stars **C#** **Eb**
The monster of the moon **G#**
It's happening too soon **C#** **B (14th)**

F#--B--F#

Long Distance Man (From Sandbox)

F# **Bbm**
He s a long distance man
Ebm **G#**
and he keeps on going because its not worth blowing
F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
and he does what he can because it not worth losing and
G#
there ain t no choosin

repeat chords throughout

Any other world that you live in
don t believe in second chance
Sell another dream he won t take it
so don t fake it when you dance

Cover up your eyes in these bad times for
the sad times passing years build another tower
for your freedom he don t need them shed no tears.
for the long distance man.....

Indian Was An Angel

E **F#m**
Long time comin to take my hand away
E **F#m**
She says nothin to take the pain away
E **F#m**
Somethin about discussions in the cave
E **F#m**
Somethin about a dream that can t be saved

B **F#m**
Chorus: And all the easy faces

E **A**
Running out of happy places
G **F#m** **E**
Gone to the academy
B **F#m**
And plug each sonic lyre
E **A**
Into the navajo amplifier
G **F#m** **E**
For us to hear and see

Chords repeat throughout

Little star went rollin up the hill

Asked me to come and dance I said I will
There are the days of preparation still
Somethin s gonna happen on that hill

Chorus

And all the summoned graces
Manifest in different places
There for us to see
And little star keeps sayin
Indian was an angel prayin
Come and patiently
For us ??also in we??
And save a place for me