In My Drunken Head Honig

Intro: Bm F # m G A (x4)

Bm F#m G A

imagine this bubble burst

Bm F#m G A

sitting inside as the walls collapse

Bm F#m G A

imagine the look on your face

Bm F#m G G A A A

the moment you realize that it's not death it's the opposite

Bm F#m

you're leaving a paper trail

G A

wherever you go it's in some file

Bm F#m

you sleep in the waiting room

G A

but they got surveillance too

Bm F#m

you kneel on these hard wood pews

G A

somebody's watching over you

Bm F#m

you're life is a neat little pile

G (A)

remember there's someone at your side

G A G A

so try hard to see all the benefits

G A G A

and try not to leave while your heart still beats

 $\mathbf{Bm} \qquad \mathbf{F\#m} \qquad \mathbf{G} \qquad \mathbf{A} \quad (\ 2\mathbf{x}\)$

Bm F#m

and isn't it comforting

G 2

to know what your pilot thinks

Bm F#m

to know that your house still stands

G

to open your mouth and sing

Bm F#m

to hear you pick up the phone

G
A

to know you're still there when i put it down

BM
F#M
G

to know that the world outside is cruel and is beautiful at the same time

G
A

and a dozen voices sing
G
A

in my drunken head again
G
A

and they're drowned out by noise
G
A

they're making building skyscrapers
BM
F#M
G
A (till end)

http://honig.bandcamp.com/

they re making building...