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## Carousel

# I the Mighty

Song: Carousel

Artist: I the Mighty

Tuning: Half-Step Down (Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

For strumming pattern, see this video: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xq2gJqU7i1c

And if you find anything that sounds off, feel free to leave a correction in the comments.

Chords: (names are relative to standard tuning shapes)

Dmaj7	Bsus2	G	Em	A	Ab(#11)	$\mathbf{Bm}$	Bmadd9	G*	Am*	Gmaj7
					4					
i					4					
i					5					
i					6					
					5					
					4					

## Dmaj7

I think I ve had enough of your world today

Bsus2 G

My head has opened up, and your pictures fall like rain

Em A

In front of my face they spin

Dmaj7

We were corresponding shapes like the rocks in a ledge

Bsus2

Now this puzzle has been rained upon, and the corners lost their edge

Em .

Nothing fits as it once did

Ab(#11)

But at least we had finished at -

Bmadd9 G\* Am\* Gmaj7 BmAll over this room I reign you are Bmadd9 G\* Am\* Gmaj7 All over this room I reign you are Bmadd9 G\* Am\* Gmaj7 All over this room I reign you are Em

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What s wrong with that?
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Nothing, I guess

#### Dmaj7

So I entertain my mind with little ticks and movie flicks

Combinations of quirky comedies, but they we all got romantic twists  $\boldsymbol{c}$ 

And when I can t forget I write, that s how this whole thing came to be  $$\operatorname{Ab}(\sharp 11)$$ 

It helps me when I m lonely

Bm Bmadd9 G\* Am\* Gmaj7
All over this room I reign you are
Bm Bmadd9 G\* Am\* Gmaj7
All over this room I reign you are
Bm Bmadd9 G\* Am\* Gmaj7
All over this room I reign you are

Εm

What s wrong with that?

Α

Nothing, I guess

Dmaj7 A

So I guess you re right, I did abhor

Bsus2

The awkward silence we endured

Α

And spoke a truce to stop the swell

Dmaj7

And slow this spinning carousel

Α

Yet still it spun from time to time

Bsus2

Laced with mistrust that cracked the spine

Α

This feeble frame just would not hold

Dmaj7

And sparked the drifting of two souls

Α

I am not ready nor deserve

Bsus2

A line of love that can t be blurred

Α

Into a shallow blotch of lust

Dmaj'

A dirty thought, a pointless fuck

Α

I never properly explained

## Bsus2

This bodied beauty you contain

Α

Is too much for a man to take

At such an ageless feeling age

Am G\* Am\* F

All over this room I reign you are

Am G\* Am\* F

All over this room I reign you are

Am G\* Am\* F

All over this room I reign you are

Em

What s wrong with that?

Α

Nothing, I guess

Em

Nothing, I guess

A Gmaj7

Nothing, I guess

[Note the change in the last chorus.]