

**Here In My Room**  
**Incubus**

Intro: **C / Ab**

	<b>C</b>	<b>Ab</b>
E	-3----	4---3---0-----0---0-----
B	-5-----	5---5---1-----1---1-----
G	-5--5---	5-----2---2---2---3-2-3-0-----
D	-----	-----
A	-3-----	-----0-----
E	-----	-----

(C / Ab)

This party is old and uninviting  
Participants all in black and white  
You enter in fullblown technicolor  
Nothing is the same after tonight

(F#)

If the world would fall apart  
In a fiction worthy wind  
I wouldn t change a thing  
Now that you re here

(C / Ab / F / Ab)

Yeah, love is a verb here in my room  
Here in my room, here in my room  
Yeah, love is a verb here in my room  
Here in my room, here in my room

Solo: ( C / Ab )

(C / Ab)

You enter and close the door behind you  
Now show me the world as seen from the stars  
If only the lights would dim a little  
I m weary about eyes upon my scars

( F# )

If the world would fall apart  
In a fiction worthy wind  
I wouldn t change a thing  
Now that you re here

(C / Ab / F / Ab)

Yeah, love is a verb here in my room  
Here in my room, here in my room  
Yeah, love is a verb here in my room  
Here in my room, here in my room

(C / Ab)

Pink tractor beam into your incision  
Head spinning as free as dervishs whirl  
I came here expecting next to nothing  
So thank you for being that kind of girl  
That kind of girl...