

Here In My Room
Incubus

Intro: **C / Ab**

	C	Ab
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 dervishes whirl
I came here expecting next to nothing
So thank you for being that kind of girl
That kind of girl...