

Bloody Nose
Jack Conte

Rests quite high in the voice, lest you re a pretty rangeful tenor, you may want to transpose it down a step or twelve.

Bm **G#m**
Count your bones one by one.

Bm **G#m**
Lie awake at night.

Bm **G#m**
Underground, boxed and glum,

Bm **G#m**
left you there for rot.

G B

Bm **G#m**
All my fears are overgrown,

Bm **G#m**
will someone burn this grove?

G B

Cm F# Bm
Those August nights....

Cm F# Bm
They burn hot as hell,

Cm F# Bm G
and you wake up sweating dreams.

F#
It casts a spell..

Bm
it casts a spell.

Bm **G#m**
Welcome home! It s been a while.

Bm **G#m**
Do you miss your head,

G B

Cm F# Bm
with your tattered clothes

Cm F#m Bm
and your bloody nose?

Cm F#m Bm G
Aren t you glad to be rid of the smell?

F#m Bm
Not at all? Not at all!

Bm G#m Bm G#m

(doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo interlude)

Bm

G#m

I ll miss the fog through headlight wash

Bm

G#m

and bed and breath and touch,

G B

Cm F# Bm

but I ll brave it out!

Cm F# Bm

Yeah, I ll brave it out!

Cm F# Bm G F# B

There s no use getting down.