The Next Messiah Jenny Lewis

Intro

x-x-x-xx-x	
x-x-x-x-x	
1-1-1-11-1	
2-2-2-2000	
2-2-2-20h20h2	x 2
0-0-0-0-0	

Living in the meadow, the mighty mighty meadow. With too many people, sucking all the water.

В

Yeah my daddy was a farmer.

Α

He was a race car driver.

G

He is a four leaf clover.

F#m

He is the next messiah.

(play intro)

Now he s living in the woods, the dark and dank woods. With a cocktail waitress, who thinks she s an artist.

В

Take her down to the river,

Α

split her right up the middle.

G

Now there s gonna be trouble,

F#m

for a pregnant lamb and a con man.

(intro)

I sit in the clink, dye his hair in the sink. And the tumor gonna make a man out of him.

В

Now my daddy was a chancer.

Α

He was a bad check bouncer.

G

But if he had cancer,

F#m

he s a survivor.

B A

He s the next messiah.

G F#m

He s the next messiah.

B A

He s the next messiah.

G F#m

He s the next messiah.

Covering it up,
squeezing it out,
watching it bleed.
You re watching it all,
taking it back.
She s down on her knees.

A G F#m

When did she come to detest you?

Giving it back, backing you up, nothing s for free. You re giving it back, for locking you up, those terrible deeds.

A G F#m

When will they come to arrest you? When did she come to detest you?

When will they come to arrest you? When did she come to detest you?

Е

I m gonna give my love to you on a day you gotta bring it back. (x4) I want to tell you I love you. (x4)

A G

Е

I want to tell you I love you. (x5)

I m gonna go out walking baby, better be here when I get back.(x2)

A G

Oooohhhh

I m gonna give my love to you on a day you gotta bring it back. (x2) I want to tell you I love you. (x2)

B A

He s the next messiah.

G F#m

He s the next messiah.

B A

He s the next messiah.

G F#m

He s the next messiah.