

**I Typed For Miles
Jets to Brazil**

Listen to the song to get the chord change pattern right, it s pretty easy.

A F 6x

A F A
I live in a hotel

F
must keep writing

A F A F
if I m to be better than everyone else

A F
like figure skating

A F
like asphyxiating

A F A
on your own seeping fumes

F
you re just waiting

A F 4x

A F A
living in a hotel

F
but I m not traveling

A F A
between two points, in mid air,

F
I m levitating

A F
above the earth

A
beneath the sky

F
with eyes like static

A **F**
in my three feet

A
from bed to wall

F
there sleeps a genius

chorus:

G **F**
leave me here to my devices

G **F**
the call could come at any time

G **F**
they re playing love songs on the radio tonight

G **F**
I can t relate to that right now

A F 4x

A **F** **A** **F**
note to self : no one cares. your voice is average

A **F** **A** **F**
in worried piles I typed for miles and you just stood there

A **F**
I will begin

A
I will put right

F
this morning terror

A **F**
I have been kissed

A
between the ears

F
by human error

chorus:

G **F**
leave me here to my devices

G **F**
I need a word to change my life

G **F**
I ve tied my ankles to the table legs with wire

G **F**
he can t write so much as type

bridge instrumental, slower (I m not sure if these are right, feel free to experiment):

G F C F 2x

F G D F 2x

chorus:

G **F**
leave me here to my devices

G **F**
I can t think with all this noise

G **F**
they re playing love songs on your radio tonight

G **F**
I don t get those songs on mine

G **F**
you keep fucking up my life (4x)