Wish List Jets to Brazil Jets To Brazil Wish List Perfecting Loneliness 2002 Jade Tree Records Submitted by: jeremyunderground41@yahoo.com Key: E Tuning: Standard EADGBe Chords used: **F** - 022100 **Dm** - x46654 Bb x02220 **Bbm** - x02210 C x24442**A** - 466544 **Gm** - 244222 Edim - 078900 or 022300 Intro: E--C#m--A--E-- x2 Verse 1: F Mom and dad can t remember if I told you Dm how glad I am I finally got to know you вb Years from when we F met after I left home F Let me sing you sweet and distant fictions Dm On lonely nights you will lay and listen вb If you don t like it F F Dm Bb F wait until I fix it

Verse 2:  $\mathbf{F}$ Then morning comes and cops invade my conscience Dm I run around the house A heated atom BЬ Can t foresee the outcome F but you can lean to one side F If ever I should seem to take for gradated Dm this lovely life that I have been handed вb darling don t just stand F there come knock me around because Chorus 1: вb I know I can write my F way out of this black hole Back to all the things that I miss C Sometimes I wonder Bb if I even exist Am(hold) Add another line E Am(hold) to my wish list Verse 3: F The overview is not the same as going through Dm the present joy and all it took to come to this вb to know the ending F

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would be pretending
F
  They took my words and
wrote them off as passing
Dm
   It pissed me off enough
to keep m writing
вb
  Go make your living boy
           F
I ll go on fighting cause
Chorus 2:
вb
  I know I can write my
               \mathbf{F}
way out of this black hole
Back to all the
things that I miss
С
 You stay digging at
                Вb
your own little ditch
       Bbm
That s just another
            F
thing on my wish list
Bridge:
Gm
               вb
  If I should slide
        F
over and under
                А
                      Am(hold)
В
you know I just might stay
till I get it right
Guitar Solo:
E-B-A--E-B-A-E--B-A--E-G# A(hold)
Verse 4:
F
  Some people say I m
corny or I m morbid
Dm
   I always thought I
was touching I was tragic
Вb
One man s magic
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 $\mathbf{F}$ is another s plastic F Well which one is it? Am I sweetness? Am I sickness? Dm If I say both you will say I lack commitment Вb Of course you re right F Of course I m right but Chorus 3: Вb I know I can write my way out of  $\mathbf{F}$ this black hole Back to all the things that I miss С Sometimes I don t вb even know you exist Am(hold) That s just another F Fdim Bb E(hold) thing on my wish list