Wish List Jets to Brazil

Jets To Brazil
Wish List
Perfecting Loneliness
2002 Jade Tree Records
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Key: E

Tuning: Standard EADGBe

Chords used:

Eb - 022100 **Cm** - x46654

G# - x02220

G#m - x02210

Bb - x24442 **G** - 466544

Fm - 244222

Edim - 078900 or 022300

Intro: E--C#m--A--E-- x2

Verse 1:

Eb

Mom and dad can t remember if I told you

Cm

how glad I am I finally got to know you G#

Years from when we

Eb

met after I left home

Eb

Let me sing you sweet and distant fictions

Cm

On lonely nights you will lay and listen

G#

If you don t like it

Eb Eb Cm G# Eb

wait until I fix it

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Verse 2:
Eb
 Then morning comes and
cops invade my conscience
   I run around
the house A heated atom
Can t foresee the outcome
but you can lean to one side
Eb
  If ever I should seem
to take for gradated
Cm
   this lovely life that
I have been handed
G#
darling don t just stand
there come knock me around
because
Chorus 1:
G#
  I know I can write my
               Eb
way out of this black hole
Back to all the
things that I miss
Вb
  Sometimes I wonder
       G#
if I even exist
Am(hold)
Add another line
          E Am(hold)
to my wish list
Verse 3:
Eb
  The overview is
not the same
as going through
   the present joy
and all it took
to come to this
G#
 to know the ending
            Eb
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would be pretending
Eb
 They took my words and
wrote them off as passing
   It pissed me off enough
to keep m writing
 Go make your living boy
I ll go on fighting cause
Chorus 2:
G#
 I know I can write my
               Eb
way out of this black hole
Back to all the
things that I miss
Вb
 You stay digging at
                G#
your own little ditch
       G#m
That s just another
            Eb
thing on my wish list
Bridge:
Fm
               G#
   If I should slide
        Eb
over and under
                Α
                      Am(hold)
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:
Eb
 Some people say I m
corny or I m morbid
   I always thought I
was touching I was tragic
G#
One man s magic
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Eb
is another s plastic
Eb
 Well which one is it?
Am I sweetness?
Am I sickness?
Cm
  If I say both you will
say I lack commitment
G#
 Of course you re right
            Eb
Of course I m right but
Chorus 3:
G#
 I know I can write
my way out of
   Eb
this black hole
Back to all the
things that I miss
Вb
 Sometimes I don t
              G#
even know you exist
      Am(hold)
That s just another
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Eb

thing on my wish list

Ebdim G# E(hold)