When I Write My Masters Thesis John K. Samson

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Capo on 2
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Intro: Eb

Eb

G# Oh the streets of Grand Theft Auto San Andreas fill with smoke Eb G# Eb Doorbell rings I put my controller down and pick it up, shoot some things

C G# Eb Later, the darkness hits reboot and the loneliness increases С G# Eb She said she d come back home when I write my master s thesis

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

G# Eb Oh the hours I spent in the archives wearing cotton gloves $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ G# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Shuffling photos from the night at Sanatorium Halloween

С G# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ parties Emaciated ghosts hiding in those curtains creases C G# Eb I ll let you haunt the world when I write my master s thesis

Eb

G# C Eb G# Gm C Eb No more marking first year papers No more citing sources (sources....)

Eb G# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ So I left home Cried the bumpy ride to highway twenty-three Started west $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ G# Eb They ll be there to say that I don t need to take their stupid test C G# Eb Greet me with banners and balloons And my hard drive smashed to pieces G# Eb $(\mathbf{Eb}, \mathbf{C}, \mathbf{Bb}, \mathbf{Eb}, \mathbf{C})$ C Nothing left for me to say when I write my master s thesis С G# Eb It s all gonna change when I write my master s thesis

Outro:

Eb