

When I Write My Masters Thesis

John K. Samson

Capo on 2

Intro:

F#

F#

B

Oh the streets of Grand Theft Auto San Andreas fill with smoke

F#

B

F#

Doorbell rings I put my controller down and pick it up, shoot some things

Eb

B

F#

Later, the darkness hits reboot and the loneliness increases

Eb

B

F#

She said she d come back home when I write my master s thesis

F#

F#

B

Oh the hours I spent in the archives wearing cotton gloves

F#

B

F#

Shuffling photos from the night at Sanatorium Halloween

Eb

B

F#

parties Emaciated ghosts hiding in those curtains creases

Eb

B

F#

I ll let you haunt the world when I write my master s thesis

F#

B

Eb

F#

B

Bbm

Eb

F#

No more marking first year papers No more citing sources (sources...)

F#

B

F#

So I left home Cried the bumpy ride to highway twenty-three Started west

F#

B

F#

They ll be there to say that I don t need to take their stupid test

Eb

B

F#

Greet me with banners and balloons And my hard drive smashed to pieces

Eb

B

F#

(**F# , Eb , C# , F# , Eb**)

Nothing left for me to say when I write my master s thesis

Eb

B

F#

It s all gonna change when I write my master s thesis

Outro:

F#