```
Little Colored Balloons
John Murry
[Intro]
C | F | Am | G
[Verse]
Up above the moon
And underneath the gun
Far away from Mississippi
                              Em
All the buttons come undone
A hornet €s nest inside my brain
Dm
Rattling like a submachine
[Chorus]
Am
                                        Em Dm G
Saran Wrap and little colored balloons
                                       Em Dm G
A black nickel, a needle and a spoon
Am
You say this is ain €t what I am?
                                             F Em
Well, this is what I do to warn your ghost away
Dm
 I know you don €t believe in magic
       Dm
Nobody does, not anymore
[Instrumental]
C | F | Am | G
[Verse]
This uniform is stifling
It €s hotter than the heat
 That €s smothering my shoulders
nd burning up my feet
 Every word €s under review,
Dm
```

But the jury €s guilty, too€.

```
[Chorus]
                                        Em Dm G
Saran Wrap and little colored balloons
A black nickel, a needle and a spoon
Am
You say this is ain €t what I am?
Well, this is what I do to warn your ghost away
Dm
 I know you don €t believe in magic
Nobody does, not anymore
[Instrumental]
C | F | Am | G
[Verse]
I watch the waves roll in
And roll out just the same
Like a song and dance,
It €s the oldest of his games
 I shut my eyes but through these tears
A mean old world reappears
[Chorus]
 Saran Wrap and little colored balloons
                                       Em Dm G
                                  F
A black nickel, a needle and a spoon
You say this is ain €t what I am?
                                             F Em
Well, this is what I do to warn your ghost away
I know you don €t believe in magic
       Dm
Nobody does, not anymore
[Verse]
Why try and tell you,
When you don €t give a fuck?
You don €t believe in magic?
```

```
You don €t believe in luck?
Dm
There is no €Âœright €Â•, There is no €Âœwrong €Â•
 Same damn chorus, same damn song
[Chorus]
 Saran Wrap and little colored balloons
                                       Em Dm G
A black nickel, a needle and a spoon
You say this is ain €t what I am?
                                             F Em
Well, this is what I do to warn your ghost away
 I know you don €t believe in magic
       Dm
Nobody does, not anymore
[Bridge]
I held my hands out,
                      G
Blood stained and I got my doubts
 I tried to wash it off
Yeah, I tried to wash it off
Red as Southern clay
Blood-red as Mississippi clay
And yes, it still remains
 Goddammit, it still remains!
Where is Pilate €s water?
Tell me! Where is Pilate €s water?
Nightmares in daylight!
 I €m stealing the birthright!
Off 16th and Mission!
Off 16th and Mission!
 I took an ambulance ride
```

They said I should €ve died

C F
Right there on 16th and Mission,

Am G
on 16th and Mission

C F
I still miss you so much

Am G
I still miss you so goddamn much

C F
On 16th and Mission

Am G
I €m right here at 16th and Mission

Sing it!

[Outro]

C | F | Am | G