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Overhead
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Jonathan Coulton

Transcribed by Yngve

Found at: http://www.jonathancoulton.com/wiki/index.php/Overhead/Tabs

C Em

Once in a while I go out of my way

Dm7 C C/G C/A

To kill you a little

C/B C Em

I m sick of your smile, your nothing to say

Dm7 C C/D C/E

Your monkey, your middle

F C C7

You see me overhead

F C C7

As I go by

F D7/F# C C/B Am

You talk so cold and dead

D G7 G7/A G7/B

And still you wonder why

C Em

Once in a while I go out of my way

Dm7 C C/G C/A

To kill you a little

C/B C Em

I m sick of your smile, your nothing to say

Dm7 C C/D C/E

Your monkey, your middle

F C C7

You are my overhead

F C C7

It makes me cry

F D7/F# C C/B Am

You buy some folding bed

D G7 E7

And still you wonder why

A E F#m D7/F# G

C Em

Once in a while I go out of my way

Dm7 C C/G C/A

To kill you a little

C/B C Em

I m sick of your smile, your nothing to say

Dm7 C C/D C/E

Your monkey, your middle

F C C7

You fall heel over head

F C C7

And though you try

F D7/F# C C/B Am

You just get old in-stead

D G7 G7/A G7/B

And still you wonder why

C Em

Once in a while I go out of my way

Dm7 C

To kill you a little