

430 N Harper Ave

Jude

Artist: Jude

Album: 430 N. Harper Ave.

Transcribed by: Sexy Sadie

()= hard to here bits, or alternate forms used in the song

p = pull off

x = no note sounded, can be used for a percussive effect.

I Will Not Die

[intro]

One two three four

<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	
e----- -----0- -----1- -----0- ---3-3-				
b----- ---1-1- -----1-1- ---1-1- ---3-3-				
g----- ---2-2- -----2-2- ---0-0- ---0-0-				
d--2-0- ---2-2- -0-3-3-3- ---2-2- ---0-0-				
a----- -0---0- --(3)--3- -3---3- -2---2-				
E----- ----- -----1- -----x- -----3-				

<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am...</b>
e-----0--- -----1-1--- -----1- -----				
b---1-1--- -----1-1--- ---3-3- ---3-----				
g---2-2--- -----2-2--- ---2-2- ---0-----				
d---2-2-2- -0-3-3-3--- -0---0- ---0-----				
a-0---0--- --(3)--3-3- ----- ---2---3-2-				
E----- -----1--- ----- -----				

<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>
It only hurts me when I m awake			
<b>F</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>
It seems to die with dreaming			
<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>
And there is only so much that I can fake			
<b>F</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
When my whole life s careening down			
<b>C/B Am</b>	<b>Am/G</b>	<b>F</b>	(fig. 1)
I will not die			

Same chunking as first verse Am F C G etc.

It only kills me cause I m alive  
 And living this disaster  
 And it s all I can do now to survive  
 I live to be my master

I will not die. Down I will not die

(Fig. 2)

**Fm** **C C/B**  
 When I m well I long to be  
**Am G Fm**  
 Only in love with you  
**Fm C C/B Am**  
 But I guess I ll never be whole  
**G Am**  
 And you know it s true

(Fig. 2)

It does not stop me that we all die  
 I know this trip s to slaughter  
 But if only I could let me cry  
 I d feel the healing water

Down I will not die. Down I will not die. Down I will not die.

(Fig.1)

e---1-0-1  
 b---1-0-1  
 g---2-2-2  
 d---3-3-3  
 a---3-3-3  
 E-1-1-0-1

(Fig.2)

<b>Fm</b>				<b>C</b>	
e-----1---		-----1---		-----1---	
b-----1---		-----1---		-----1---	
g---1-1---		---1---1-		---1---1-	
d-3-----3-		-----		-----	
a-----		-3-----		-3-----	
E-----		-----		-----	
<b>C/B</b>		<b>Am</b>		<b>G</b>	
e-----0---		-----0---		-----3---	
b-----1---		-----1---		-----3---	
g---0-0-0-		---2-2-2-		---0-0-0-	
d-----0---		-----2---		-----	
a-2-----		-0-----		-----	
E-----		-----		-3-----	
		<b>C</b>		<b>C/B</b>	
e-----		---0-		---0-	
b-----		---1-		---1-	
g-1-1-1-1-		---0-		---0-	
d-3-3-3-3-		---2-		-0---	
a-3-3-3-3-		-3---		(2)--	
E-----		-----		(0)--	
		<b>Am</b>		<b>G</b>	
e-----		-----		-----	
b-----		-----		-----	
g-1-1-1-1-		-----		-----	
d-3-3-3-3-		-----		-----	
a-3-3-3-3-		-----		-----	
E-----		-----		-----	
		<b>Am</b>			
e-----		-----		-----	
b---1-----		-0-0-0-0-			
g---2-----		-0-0-0-0-			
d-----		-0-0-0-0-			





Mother loves child

**F** **C** **G**  
Sometimes I call my lady mama

**F** **C** **G**  
So I can feel at home for a while

**F** **C** **G**  
So I can feel at home for a while

Looking around at all the Mellencamp towns  
The excuses and the nooses where the coffee grounds  
I found places and traces of a storybook world  
And I went out there for a ride  
On the misty coast but the holy host  
is under the Mickey D s American flag and it s unfurled

chorus

Man loves woman sometimes  
Mother loves child  
Sometimes I call my lady mama  
So I can feel at home for awhile  
So I can feel at home for awhile

George  
(Fig.1)

<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>
e-----3-   ---0---   -----3-   ---0---   -----3-   ---0---   ---1-1-						
b---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-						
g---0-0-   ---2-0-   ---0-0-   ---2-0-   ---0-0-   ---2-0-   ---2-2-						
d---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---3-3-						
a-3---3-   -0-----   -3---3-   -0-----   -3---3-   -0-----   ---3-3-						
E-----   -----   -----   -----   -----   -----   -1-1-1-						
<b>Fmaj7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>
e---0-0-   -----3-   ---0---   -----3-   ---0---   -----3-   ---0---						
b---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-						
g---2-0-   ---0-0-   ---2-0-   ---0-0-   ---2-0-   ---0-0-   ---2-0-						
d---3-3-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-						
a---3-3-   -3---3-   -0-----   -3---3-   -0-----   -3---3-   -0-----						
E-1-----   -----   -----   -----   -----   -----   -----						
<b>Fmaj7/F#</b>	<b>Fmaj7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>		
e---0-0-   ---0-0-   ---0-0-   ---0-0-   -----3-   ---0---   -----3-						
b---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-						
g---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-0-   ---0-0-   ---2-0-   ---0-0-						
d---0-0-   ---0-0-   ---3-3-   ---3-3-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-						
a---3-3-   ---3-3-   ---3-3-   ---3-3-   -3---3-   -0-----   -3---3-						
E-2-----   -2-----   -1-----   -1-----   -----   -----   -----						
<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Fmaj7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>
e---0---   -----3-   ---0---   ---1-1-   ---0-0-   -----3-   ---0---						
b---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-   ---1-1-						
g---2-0-   ---0-0-   ---2-0-   ---2-2-   ---2-0-   ---0-0-   ---2-0-						
d---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-   ---3-3-   ---3-3-   ---2-2-   ---2-2-						

```

a-0-----|-3---3-|-0-----|---3-3-|---3-3-|-3---3-|-0-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-1-1-1-|-1-----|-----|-----|
C Am C Am F E
e-----3-|---0---|-----3-|---0---|---1-1-|---1-0-|---0-0-|
b---1-1-|---1-1-|---1-1-|---1-1-|---1-1-|---1-1-|---0-0-|
g---0-0-|---2-0-|---0-0-|---2-0-|---2-2-|---2-2-|---1-1-|
d---2-2-|---2-2-|---2-2-|---2-2-|---3-3-|---3-3-|---2-2-|
a-3---3-|-0-----|-3---3-|-0-----|---3-3-|---3-3-|---2-2-|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|-1-----|-1-----|-0-----|
E C D F Fmaj7 G G
e---0-0-|---0-0-|---2-2-|---1-1-|---0-0-|---3-3-|---3-3-|
b---0-0-|---1-1-|---3-3-|---1-1-|---1-1-|---3-3-|---3-3-|
g---1-1-|---0-0-|---2-2-|---2-2-|---2-0-|---0-0-|---0-0-|
d---2-2-|---2-2-|-0-----|---3-3-|---3-3-|---0-0-|---0-0-|
a---2-2-|-3-----|-----|---3-3-|---3-3-|---2-2-|---2-2-|
E-0-----|-----|-----|-1-----|-1-----|-3-----|-3-----|

```

(Fig. 2)

```

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Am/E Am
e-----|-----|-----|-----|-----| |-0-|
b---1-1-|---1-1-|---1-1-|---1-1-|---1-1-| |-1-|
g---2-2-|---2-2-|---2-2-|---2-2-|---2-2-| |-2-|
d-----|-----|-----|-----|-----| |-2-|
a-0-----|-----|-----|-----|-----| |-0-|
E-----|-3-----|-2-----|-1-----|-0-----| |---|

```

(Fig.1)

George died in the fifth grade  
 No one ever knew why  
 He was out selling lemonade  
 On the Fourth of July, and he died

Sister Claire said that he was  
 An angel on earth  
 She stood there and she told us  
 She had clearly rehearsed every verse

Of the lies that tie you down

I ve forgotten my first love  
 I haven t seen her since when  
 There s a bum on the corner  
 He thinks that I m his best friend, we pretend  
 He says the rapture is any day  
 That s when God s coming round  
 But maybe he best stay away  
 They ll run him right out of town, like a clown

With the lies that tie you down

There are times when a man feels  
 That it s him against the world  
 There are times when a man steals

From the love of his girl  
 There are days when a beast dies  
 Long before the gun  
 And there are days when a crow flies  
 Straight into the sun, to be done

With the lies that tie you down  
 The lies that tie you down  
 The lies that tie you down

(Fig. 2)  
 Nineteen-ninety  
 Nineteen-ninety  
 Nineteen-ninety nine  
 It s almost time

Paper Towel

(Fig. 1)

<b>E</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>C#m</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>C#m</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>B</b>
e-x-x---0-	---2-	---0-	---4-	---0-	---4-	---2-	---2-
b-x-x---0-	---2-	---5-	---5-	---5-	---5-	---2-	---4-
g-x-x---1-	---3-	---6-	---6-	---6-	---6-	---3-	---4-
d-x-x---2-	---4-	---7-	---6-	---7-	---6-	---4-	---4-
a-x-x---2-	---4-	-0-0-	-4-4-	-0-0-	-4-4-	---4-	-2-2-
E-x-x-0-0-	-2-2-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-2-2-	-----

(fig. 2)

(fig. 3)

<b>F#m</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>Em</b>
e---2-	---2-	e---0-
b---2-	---4-	b---0-
g---2-	---4-	g---0-
d---4-	---4-	d-2-2-
a---4-	-2-2-	a---2-
E-2-2-	-----	E---0-

e-----	-----	-----	-----
b-----	-----	-----	-----
g---0-	---0-	---0-	---0-
d---1-	---1-	---1-	---1-
a---2-	---2-	---2-	---2-
E-2---	-3---	-2---	-3---

(fig. 1)

I m not immune so I commune  
 With the objects in my home  
 I am caressed by my razor  
 And so am not alone  
 I spoon an oversized pillow  
 I bought for such that use  
 And to the flowers in my garden  
 I am lover not recluse

If you my dear were such a flower  
 You would stay and only grow  
 And I would tend to you and water baby  
 And straight up would you go  
 You would spread and maybe blossom  
 With each passing summer s day  
 And not the suitors from a hundred hives  
 Could draw your love away

(Fig. 3)

Then as autumn shut the light  
 Down in advance of winter s bite  
 According to true lover s creed  
 You would not die but go to seed

(Fig. 1)

For so it is with paper towels  
 And other things about my place  
 The old begets the new  
 And the things I need keep up to pace  
 But you my dear are gone forever  
 You left no silly seed behind  
 Save a rotten pit it lingers  
 Cherry stone in my mind

(Fig. 2)

You re not a paper towel, no  
 You re like the wind go howling

(Fig. 3)

You fled as if the autumn greys  
 Were the herald of final days  
 Uprooting with your seeds  
 An all cruel harvest of love s first fall

(Fig. 2)

You re not a paper towel  
 You re like the wind go howling  
 Can t wrap you around my dowel, no no  
 You re like the wind go howling

Bring her back for me Little Bo Peep  
 I ve got to find her I can t  
 Go to sleep

(Fig. 3)

In Between

<b>G</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	(verse)	(fill 1)
e-----3---	-1-1-0-1-	-1-1-0-1-	-0-----	--	-----
b---3---3-	-3-3-3-3-	-1-1-1-1-	-1-----	--	-----
d---0-----	-2-2-2-2-	-2-2-2-2-	-0-----	--	-----
g---0-----	-0-0-0-0-	-3-3-3-3-	-2-0p2-2-	--	-----



a-2-----|-----|3-3-3-3-|3-----2-0-|2\*|-333320---  
 E-3-----|-----|-1-1-1-1-|-----|3\*|-----3-

(Chorus)

<b>G</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>B Bb</b>	<b>G</b>
e-3---3---	-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-(2)-1-0-	-3---3---	
b-3-3---3-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-3-3---3-	
g-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-0-0-----	
d-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-0-0-----	
a-2-----	-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-(2)-1-0-	-2-----	
E-3-----	-----	-----	-----	-3-----	
<b>Bb</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>B</b>	
e-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-2-2-2-0-2-	-3---3---	-1-1-1-1-1-	
b-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3---3-	-3-3-3-3-3-	
g-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-2-2-2-2-2-	-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	
d-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-0-0-0-0-0-	-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	
a-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-----	-2-----	-1-1-1-1-1-	
E-----	-----	-----	-3-----	-----	
<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>B Bb</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>
e-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-(2)-1-0-	-3---3---	-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	
b-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-3-3---3-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	
g-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	
d-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	
a-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-(2)-1-0-	-2-----	-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	
E-----	-----	-3-----	-----	-----	

e--3-3-(2)-1-0-| of course there are slight variations, but  
 b--5-5-(4)-3-0-| this is the general just of it.  
 g--5-5-(4)-3-0-|  
 d--5-5-(4)-3-0-|  
 a--3-3-(2)-1-0-|  
 E-----|

(Verse chords)

Well I knew a dealer, Dan, and he d say Don t worry bout me  
 I m never gonna fit the plan and I ll never work for free  
 And then he spent some time in a State Penitentiary  
 I believe he made ten cents an hour

And I knew a girl in college as sweet as the summer sun  
 Never worried bout books or knowledge  
 She was busy having too much fun  
 And I hear these days she s livin at home with her three-year-old son  
 Readin up on women taking power

(Chorus chords)

The trees grow high  
 And the leaves they grow green  
 Oh me oh my all the things that I have seen  
 Don t be surprised little bro  
 When the world turns out mean  
 Life is what happens in between

(Verse chords)

Well I knew a man, old man, about ninety-five  
He could hardly see nor stand but he was goddamn glad to be alive  
And he said  
Hey son go and taste of life  
Get in your car and drive  
And that s exactly what I do

But out here on the road  
You know a man leads a simple life  
Don t carry no heavy loads  
And he don t get time for the lady or a wife  
But sometimes the stars I m followin  
Well they don t shine so bright  
And that s when I wish I was home with you

(Chorus Chords)

And the trees they grow high  
And the leaves they grow green  
Oh me oh my all the things that I have seen  
Don t be surprised little bro  
When the world turns out mean  
Life is what happens in between  
[Verse chords + (fill 1)]

(Verse Chords)

Well you remember our dad  
Remember what he said  
He said  
This here s a family  
Gonna be together til we re dead  
Ten years and two homes ago  
It ain t quite what turned out to be  
And I still hear those words  
They ring and ring and ring inside of me

(Chorus Chords)

The trees grow high  
And the leaves they grow green  
Oh me oh my all the things that I have seen  
Don t be surprised little bro  
When the world turns out mean  
Life is what happens in between  
Life is what happens in between

Prophet

[Intro] **Em G D9 A9 Em G D9 A9**

**Em**                    **G**            **D9**            **A9**  
I guess I make my way OK, I guess I do  
**Em**            **G**            **D9**            **A9**  
I guess I get by, just like you

**Em G D9 A9**  
I m keeping to myself though, if you don t mind

**Em G D9 A9**  
I don t want to leave any fingerprints

**Em G D9 A9**

**Em G D9 A9**  
Moving down the boulevard, the walk of fame

**Em G D9**  
The Japanese they re up against it trying to match their  
**A9 Em**  
hand sizes with the household names

**G D9**  
And I just try to bob and weave and keep from bumping into  
**A9**  
furry fairy prostitutes

**Em G D9 A9**  
And make it to the corner gonna lose myself inside outside news and

**E G E**  
I remember when I first had come to town

**G E**  
And you suggested that I kneel and kiss the ground

**G E D9 A9**  
You were such a prophet then to me

**E G E G E G D9 A9**  
And you, you re nothing to me

**Em G D9 A9**

Nobody wants to help when you start with a please  
To supplicate is not the way you ve got to put the other man down on his knees  
But that s not why I arrived, no that was not the reason  
Don t mind if I retire from a town without one just like a season. . .

I remember when I first had come to town  
And you suggested I kneel and kiss the ground  
You were such a prophet then to me  
And you, you re nothing to me

**Am E(7b)**  
Waltzing slowly in

**Am E(7b) Am E(7b) Am E(7b)**  
Counter time to your piercing cameras before me

**Am E(7b)**  
Moving closer I ve

**Am E(7b) Am E(7b) Am E(7b)**  
Come to know that there s nothing in there to show me

**Am E E7**

**Em G D9 A9**

Pretty good show she said  
 I kinda like your style  
 Well, maybe we could go to bed and I could help you run the three-minute mile  
 But first you gotta take the drinks you gotta learn to fake the smiles  
 She was a piece of past her prime real estate a late great tit turnstile. . .

I remember when I first had come to town  
 And you suggested I kneel and kiss the ground  
 You were such a prophet then, to me  
 And you, you re nothing to me  
 I remember when  
 (Repeat)

	<b>E</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>E(7b)</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>A9</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D9</b>
e-	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	0
b-	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	3
g-	1	0	1	1	2	2	0	2
d-	2	2	0	x	2	2	0	0
a-	2	2	2	x	0	0	2	x
E-	0	0	0	0	x	x	3	x

Life Lays Me Down

Repeated with variations for the main riff

e-0---		e---0-----		-----0---0---0---	
b-4---		b---4-----		---1(4)-1(4)---1(4)-1(4)-	
g-0---		g---3-----		8-0- ---2---0p2---2---2---0---	
d-0---		d---2-----		8-8- ---2---2-----2---2---2---	
a-2---		a-3---5/7-		(7)-7-7- -0-----0---0---0---	
E-0---		E-x-----		8-8- -----	

She was a faker  
 I was a fool  
 I tried to make her  
 I broke the rules  
 And over coffee  
 On the morning next  
 I learned the reddest  
 Have regrets

Life lays me down  
 Life lays me down  
 Life lays me down down  
 But my God was still coming around around

He was a salesman  
 I was a fool  
 He had retirement  
 I had a stool  
 And over bourbon  
 And a Coca Cole

I fought the bad guy  
And I kept my soul

Life lays me down  
Life lays me down  
Life can lay me down down  
But my God will still coming around around around around around

And it s a full house flush  
With a bass and a brush  
And a subtle soft shade  
Of the cheekbone blade

And the world turns around  
The sun that s found  
To be casually gunning  
For life overrunning  
In heels  
He squeals and reveals  
God don t cut deals

He was a savior  
I was a child  
Programmed behavior  
And a Santa smile  
And over red wine  
And a little bread  
We commune with the divine  
And the diva in the priest suit said

Life lays me down  
Life lays me down  
Boy life lay you down down  
But my God will still come around around around around around

And it s a drag queen sheriff of a ghost town  
Probably since the last days of hate  
When the mushroom clouds came down  
Smoke signaling too late  
And CNN broke the blow dry grip  
For a flash of the end - like it s some hot tip

And God  
If the last voice I hear on that community screen  
Sounds deeper than Yours and doubly as mean  
Then the Jedi knight was right

Life lays me down  
Life lays me down  
Life lay you down  
Life can lay me down  
Life lays me down  
Life lays me down

Life lay me right down on the ground  
Life can lay me down  
Life can lay me down  
Life can lay me down down down down  
Life can lay me down  
So hard sometimes I even sing like jazz fusion

And it s a full house flush  
With a bass and a brush  
And a subtle soft shade  
Of the cheekbone blade

And the world turns around  
The sun that s found  
To be casually gunning  
For life overrunning  
In heels  
He squeals and reveals  
God don t cut deals

Life lays me down  
Life lays me down  
Life can lay me down  
But my God will still come in  
Around around around around around  
My God

Baby Ruth in Atlanta

**G Bm F Am G Bm F Am**

**G Bm F Am**

I asked you for a ride I was lonely

**C Em G D**

And hoping to see you before I left town

**G Bm F**

You said I m sorry I d like to

**Am C Em G D**

If only I had had the time maybe next time around

**C D C D**  
And I walked for miles and carried my bags

**C D C D**  
On streets with no sidewalks in search of a ride

**C D**  
It was me and a Baby Ruth

**C D**  
A chewy chunk of chocolate truth

**C D C (fill 1) G Bm F**

And here from the bus I would like to say thanks

**Am G Bm F Am**

Thank you



d-0-0-0-0-0-0-|  
a-----|  
E-----|

%%%

Fig. 1	Fig. 2	Fig. 3
<b>E7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7 B7 Bb7 A7</b>
E-----	---5-5---5--2--1--0--0-	-----2--1--0--0-
b-----	---8-8---8--4--3--2--0-	-----4--3--2--0-
g-----	---6-6---6--2--1--0--0-	-2-2-----2--1--0--0-
d-2-2---	---5-5---5--4--3--2--0-	-2-2-----4--3--2--0-
a-2-2---	-7-7-7-7-7--2--1--0--0-	-0-3p0---2--1--0--0-
E-0-3p0-	-5-5-5-5-5-----0-	-----0-

All figures have slight variations as the song progresses

Fill 2  
e-3-  
b-3-  
g-0-  
d-0-  
a-0-  
**E**-0-

(Fig.1)  
Had all I can use of your silly teachin  
Had all I can use of your silly preachin  
(Fig. 2)

And here s the news I make on my wise  
All I really need are some shoes my size  
(Fig. 1)  
Some shoes my size  
Some shoes my size  
Some shoes my size

(Fig. 1)  
Must be nice to be boy genius  
In your paradise, you got the only penis  
(fig. 3)

I know it s true, I can hypotheticalize  
All I really need is some shoes my size  
(Fig.1)  
Some shoes my size  
Some shoes my size, nine-five, shoes my size  
(Fig. 1)

I don t do much in the way of prayin  
And I m out of touch with religious sayin s  
(Fig. 3)

I think your cross is just a little too wide  
All I really need is some shoes my size  
(Fig. 1)  
Some shoes my size  
Some shoes my size



Some shoes my size

Some shoes my size, nine-five, double wide, you provide

	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Fmaj7</b>	<b>G6</b>	<b>A9</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Dsus(3-2)</b>
e-	3	0	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
b-	3	1	3	3	1	0	1	1	3	0	3	3
g-	0	0	2	4	2	0	2	2	4	6	2	2
d-	0	2	0	4	3	2	2	3	5	7	0	0
a-	2	3	x	2	3	2	0	0	0	0	x	x
E-	3	x	x	x	1	0	x	x	x	x	x	x

Love Letters

**A Amaj7 Dmaj7**

e-0---0---2---|  
b-2---2---2---|  
d-2---1---2---|  
g-2---2---0---|  
a-0---0-----|  
E-x---x-----|

**A Amaj7 Dmaj7**

Way down in SoHo town

**A Amaj7 Dmaj7**

Where the lovely people love to be

**A Amaj7 Dmaj7**

And they all write all their best lines down

**A Amaj7 Dmaj7**

And they hope their hair turns white like Andy

There s a man who was almost king

He was lionized when they left the ring

And some time away was soon the end

And the truth is there s no one you can depend on

And love, I know

You re gone for good

I can t go back

But I know I should

A Boticellian beauty she was with a body of jelly

And a booty because

She turned the corner

She turned some heads

And before it was cool she wore black and blue keds

Sit and spin his old thirty threes

It was groovy again to know

Chucky s In Love with a friend

You can fall in the arms of each other

And nothin is like that brother

And love, I know  
 You re gone for good  
 I can t go back  
 But I know I should

Love is larger than letters

Taking up his sword again  
 It was a Mont-Blanc monogrammed pen  
 And he wielded the power of his PhD  
 While he sat there and gloated his Green screen tragedy

And love, I know  
 You re gone for good  
 I can t go back  
 But I know I should  
 Love, I know  
 You re gone for good  
 I can t go back  
 But I know I should

Love is larger than letters

Cammie  
 (Fig. 1)

<b>G</b>	<b>Bm7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>
e-----3----- -----  -0-----0---  -2--0p2-----			
b-----3---3---  -3-3-3---3-3-  -1-0p1----1---  -3-----3-----			
g---0-----0-  -2-2-0p2-2-2-  -0-----0-----  -2-(0p2)-(2)-2-			
d-0-0-----  -4-4-4---4-4-  -2-(0p2)----2-  -0-----0-----			
a-2-----  -2-2-----2-  -3-----  -----			
E-3-----  -----  -----  -----			

(Fig. 1)  
 I got a letter today  
 An invitation  
 The writing looked like you  
 Hello how are you, and by the way  
 Please RSVP I do

I thought of writing sad words  
 Of how it used to be  
 But I didn t wanna bring you down  
 I guess the bells ll ring pretty well without me  
 Don t worry bout me baby, I ll wear the thorny crown  
 I ll play the clown

**C** **D**  
 If you think that I don t love you  
**G** **G/F#** **Em**  
 You re dead wrong

**C**                    **D**                    **G G/F# Em**  
 And that don t matter anyway  
**C**                    **D**                    **Ddim7**                    **C/G**  
 I couldn t bear to see you up there with the white dress on  
**C**                    **D**  
 Here s my vow to you: I ll stay away (Fig. 1)

I remember when  
 In a lover s whisper you said  
 No other man would ever share your bed  
 But we both know that s not been so  
 And I wish I d never let you go  
 Now you ve found a better man instead

I wish you health and wealth  
 And a white house on the hill  
 And I, I hope you raise a family  
 Little boy and a little girl  
 A little more joy in this little old world  
 Would that it be enough for me

If you think that I don t love you  
 You re dead wrong  
 And that don t matter now anyway  
 I couldn t bear to see you up there with the white dress on  
 Here s my vow to you: I ll stay away

**Em**                    **Cmaj7** **E6**                    **Cmaj7**  
 Time rolls on and dreams they die  
**Em**                    **Cmaj7**                    **E6**  
 And I ve thrown out the pictures I had of you & I  
**Em**                    **Cmaj7**                    **E6**                    **Cmaj7**  
 And if you re wondering if love can be true  
**Em**                    **Cmaj7**  
 Well, think of me and my baby darling  
**D**  
 Like I, like I do

Old friendships fade away  
 Love falls apart  
 And you ve not spent a single day outside my heart  
 And there s just one more dream I have inside for you  
 I hope you re smiling when  
 He turns around and says I do  
 I do

	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>E6</b>	<b>Bm7</b>	<b>G/F#</b>	<b>C/G</b>	<b>Ddim7</b>	<b>Cmaj7</b>
e-3	0	2	0	0	2	3	3	3	2	0
b-3	1	3	0	0	3	3	3	1	1	0
g-0	0	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0
d-0	2	0	2	2	4	0	2	2	1	2
a-2	3	x	2	4	2	x	3	3	x	3
E-3	x	x	0	0	x	2	x	x	x	x

More Than I Wanted  
(tune almost a half step down for this one)

**Em C**

**Em C**

I heard nothing

**Em C**

But the empty slap of words

**Em C**

That was all I heard

**Em C**

When you spoke to me

Ah, ah aye

Ah, ah aye

I want you

You

Asked me if I knew

What a nipple was for

Put me on the floor

And then raped me to explode

Ah, ah aye

I found you

**A C A C**

I had much more than I wanted

**A C A Em C Em C**

I found much more than I gave

The lives we re living

Are too complex for words

Yet we are turds

Of great philosophers

In the sky

Way up high

cockadoodle-doo

**A9/E C/E A9/E C/E**

I found much more than I wanted

**A9/E C/E A9/E**

I got much more than I gave

Mary had a little boy

And the little lamb

Who am

I...

And why...

Are you...

I got much more than I wanted  
I got much more than I get

	<b>Em</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>C/E</b>	<b>A9/E</b>
e-0	0	0	0	0	0
b-0	1	2	1	0	
g-0	0	2	0	2	
d-2	2	2	2	2	
a-2	3	0	3	0	
E-0	x	x	0	0	