

Fog

Kara's Flowers

C **G**
Here in this town they have all got the blues

Am **F**
As the paperboy takes off without any news

C **G**
Angels have wings you can feel free to use

Am **F**
The corner store drugs you can freely abuse

G
And I m yelling and screaming cause

F
Baby you re driving me crazy

C **G**
So life on your own has been vacant and cold

Am **F**
Everyone s getting somewhere and you re getting old

C **G**
Career opportunities, they all have been sold

Am **F**
Along with your body, and most of your soul

G
And I m yelling and screaming cause

F
Baby you re driving me crazy

G
If I could spare more remorse
From my emptied out pores

F
I would maybe

C **F**
Cause the fog s getting thicker

G **C**
And the world s spinning fast

C **F**
The chaos is building

G **C**
It s going to last

C **F**
And it s so hard to see

G **Am**
And you re so hard to find

C **F** **G** **C** **G**
There s days when I think I am losing my mind

C **G**
 So keep painting pictures of beautiful scenes
Am **F**
 Striking the canvas with deep blues and greens
C **G**
 Realists are frowning, they think you re obscene
Am **F**
 As you work overtime to make sure they can dream

G
 And I m yelling and screaming cause
F
 Baby you re driving me crazy
G
 If I could spare more remorse
 From my emptied out pores
F
 I would maybe

C **F**
 Cause the fog s getting thicker
G **C**
 And the world s spinning fast
C **F**
 The chaos is building
G **C**
 It s going to last
C **F**
 And it s so hard to see
G **Am**
 And you re so hard to find
C **F** **G** **C**
 There s days when I think I am losing my mind

solo:

C **Em** **Am** **Dm** **G**
 e|-----

 B|-----

 G|-----9-----9-----
 -10-----12-
 D|-10-----9---12---10-----9/10---9--109-9-7--10---9---10---12-----

 A|-----

 E|-----

Am **F** **C** **G**
Am
 -----10---12---10-----

 ---10---13-----13-----

 -----12---109--9---10---12-----

 -----12---10---9-
 ---7---10-

F **C** **G**

 -----13-
 -----9-----12---109--9---10---12-----9---9h10/12-----
 --12-----10-----12-----

G
 And we yell
 And we scream
C **F**
 As the fog s getting thicker
G **C**
 the world s spinning fast
C **F**
 The chaos is building
G **C**
 It s going to last
C **F**
 And it s so hard to see
G **Am**
 And you re so hard to find
C **F** **G**
 There s days when I think I am losing my mind

C **F**
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 the world s spinning fast
C **F**
 The chaos is building
G **C**
 It s going to last
C **F**
 And it s so hard to see
G **Am**
 And you re so hard to find
C **F** **G** **C**
 There s days when I think I am losing my mind

2Â° solo:

C

Em

Am

Dm

G

e|

B|

G|

-----9-----7/9-9-----97-----

9-

D|

-10-----9----12----10-----10--7----5/7-9---10----12*----12---

A|

E|

C

Em

Am

Dm

G

-----13---12---13-----

-----9---9-----12---10---9-

---10---9/10-----7---9---10---12-----

C

Em

Am

Dm

G

-----13---13---1312--10-----

-----9-----12---9---10-----

---10-----9---12-----10---12---7--

---9-

C

Em

Am

Dm

-----10-----

-----|

-----13---12-----13---13---12h13p12-12-10-----12/13---12---

-10---|

---12-----12-10-12-----

---9-|

---9-----

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/ slide up
 slide down
H hammer-on
p pull-off
* harmonic