

## The Florist

### Kids In Glass Houses

**G** **G/B** **C**  
Take a ticket and wait in the line outside  
**G** **G/B** **C**  
In the sun we are nothing but food for the flies  
**G** **G/B** **C**  
Then they warn us that the florist easily bores  
**G** **G/B** **C**  
If we want what we need weâ€™d better keep it short

**Em** **G** **Am**  
Show Me The Way

**C** **D** **Bm** **C**  
I remember the day the music died and left me wanting more  
**C** **D** **Bm** **C**  
I remember the way my mother cried when daddy went to war  
  
**C** **D** **Bm** **C**  
Died that day, they came and took you away  
**C** **D** **Bm** **C**  
In between night and the day, hey!

Otis - lost in the hiss of the stereoâ€™s mouth

Motions us to a door, empties our pockets out

In the blackest market that you will never see

Give you all that you want if youâ€™re willing to please

Take Me Away

I remember the day the music died and left me wanting more

I remember the way my mother cried when daddy went to war

Died that day, they came and took you away

In between night and the day