

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