

Golden Ticket  
Manchester Orchestra

A

Please take care of your

C#m F#m

self Was the last thing I said

Right before that operator made us disconnected

A, C#m, F#m, E, D

A

Please take care of your

C#m F#m

self Was the last thing I said

E D

Right before that operator made us disconnected

A

If you can t hear me right

C#m F#m

now I ve got a formula vow

That swears I ll do my best

E D

to figure out this situation

A, C#m, F#m, E, D

A

First of all

C#m F#m

I ll explain why I cost all that water

E

and never fixed that leaking pipe

D

That floods us to the ceiling

A C#m

An empty shot glass doesn t lie

F#m

So I fulfilled my appetite

And crossed my fingers

E D

That the good Lord would take care of you and I again

A, C#m, F#m, E, D

A

F#m

So now that I sound dead

G

I ll try the road surrounded

**D**

And make sure that the bottle never bothers us again

**A** **F#m**

I promise this time really

**G**

I m cleaning up sincerely

**D**

I ll make sure that the devil never bothers you again

**A** **C#m**

How I wish that you d sold

**F#m**

me on all of those big goads

**E**

Like being a good father

**D**

not a careless liar

**A** **C#m**

Am I really that old,

**F#m**

Ignorant or too slow

to realize I ve lost my golden ticket back home

**A, C#m, F#m, E, D**

Outro:

**A, G**