## I Belong Here Marcus Foster

Hi there! I really love this song! Marcus is so talented and I can t wait for his EP to come out. This was tough, even having the video of him playing it! Here is the link to the version that I used to tab this outhttp://www.youtube.com/watch?v=75WJ8Ld-Ep8&feature=related

I strum, so the timing is a bit difficult beacause he s picking it out mostly. So, just listen to the song (a lot!) to get the right rhythm.

With this song your pointer finger is planted on the B string throughout.

\*\*\*\*\*Have Fun and Rate!!\*\*\*

EADGBe

**C** [x32010]

C/F [x33010] -Keep C fingering and hammer your pinkie on the D string 3rd fret.

Gsus[320010]

**Am** [x02210]

F = [x3321x] - Mute or just don t strum the high e string.

C/B [x20010] -\*note that the D string is open.

**D7** [x00212]

(\*/one strum)

Standard Tuning W/Capo on 4

Intro-

C C/F C C/F...

C Gsus Am F

As the morning spreads the light, another feeling sheds its skin

C Em Am C/G

As the day is wondered right way round, it s twisted from within

C Em Am\* Gsus\* D7 F

Seems like time is true and all in bones, despite the sin

C Em Am\* Gsus\* C C/F C C/F

And only washed out empty streets exactly know just where you ve been

C Gsus Am F

Now the sun roams the road inventing twenty shades of green

C Em Am Gsus

It paints the walls and fountains and it trembles like a dream

C Em Am\* Gsus\* D7 F

Seems like time it trains your heart is thirsty as a stream

C Em Am\* Gsus\* C C/F C C/F

And only restless silent thoughts exactly know just what you mean

But I, I am taken by the ghostly fog that spills, from your eyes

F

F

Am

Gsus

Yes and I, I can t conquer all the crooked land that fills, up your mind

F

Am

Gsus

But you, you can pay me off and send me on my way, on my way

F

Am

Gsus

But you, you can take these prison walls as I fall, fall asleep

C\* C/B\* Am\* F\*

But I be-- long here

C\* C/B\* Am\* F\*

I be-- long here

C C/F C C/F...

C Gsus Am F

Noiseless dust is gathered in the corner of the room

C Em Am Gsus

My poor sound is scattered in the street that s lit by the moon

C Em Am\* Gsus\* D7 F

And I can t trace your footprints all the waves have washed the sand

C Em Am\* Gsus\* C C/F C C/F

I m lost along the crooked lines you ve crumpled in your hands

There are twenty thousand cards upon your table... which I ve played

C Em Am Gsus

Still I cannot find the volumes, hidden in the shade

C Em Am\* Gsus\* D7 F

Seems our time the spotlight that is slowly on... the fade

C Em Am\* Gsus\* C C/F C C/F

Leaving strangers left to question all the things that you have made

 ${\bf F}$   ${\bf Am}$   ${\bf Gsus}$  But I, I am taken by the ghostly fog that spills, from your eyes

F Am Gsus

Yes and I, I can t conquer all the crooked land that fills, up your mind  ${f F}$  Am  ${f Gsus}$ 

But you, you can pay me off and send me on my way, on my way

But you, you can take these prison walls as I fall, fall as leep C\* C/B\* Am\*  $\mbox{F*}$ 

But I be-- long here

C\* C/B\* Am\* F\*

I be-- long here -about 3 more times, end with C

Have Fun:)
Christy

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