

**Sky High Honey**  
**Matt Nathanson**

Sky High Honey by Matt Nathanson

Standard tuning  
No capo

**C:** x32010  
**Em:** 022000  
**F:** 133211  
**G:** 320033  
**E7:** 020100  
**Fm:** 133111  
**Am:** x02210  
**Caug:** x3211x

Intro:

```
E|-----|
B|----1-----1-|
G|----0-----0---|
D|---2-----2h3----|
A|-3-----3-----|
E|-----|
```

**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
I bet you re laughing at some joke he told you  
**C**                    **E7**                    **F**                    **Fm**                    **G**  
with his arm around your sunburned shoulder  
**G**                    **Am**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G**  
I spent the morning with my face against the window seat  
**G**                    **Am**                    **F**                    **G** (once)  
looking down at all the things that got the best of me

**C**                    **Caug**  
No more late night drives to Boston  
**F**                    **G**  
No more Cure songs to get lost in  
**C**                    **Caug**  
No more taxis, subway tokens  
**F**  
Arms wide open  
    **G** (once)  
I m sky high honey... gone

**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
I take the street cars around San Francisco  
**C**                    **E7**                    **F**                    **Fm**                    **G**

Get winks from the pretty boys down in the Castro  
**G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Through the turnstiles roll the jappy girls like shabby dolls  
**G** **Am**  
I can't resist myself  
**F** **G** (once)  
I get their names, I never call

**C** **Caug**  
No more late night drives to Boston  
**F** **G**  
No more Cure songs to get lost in  
**C** **Caug**  
No more taxis, subway tokens  
**F**  
Arms wide open  
**G** (once)  
I'm sky high honey...

**Em** **F** **C**  
You wait too long, you never leave  
**Em** **F**  
and it feels like dying  
**C** **G**  
but still your heart beats

**Em F C G** (x2)

**C** **Caug**  
No more late night drives to Boston  
**F** **G**  
No more Cure songs to get lost in  
**C** **Caug**  
No more taxis, subway tokens  
**F**  
Arms wide open  
**G**  
I'm sky high honey... gone  
**G** (once) **C**  
I'm sky high honey... gone