

**Living The Dream
Million Dead**

This isn't the whole thing, and it isn't perfect, but it's a starting point. Feel free to send me corrections! - benjamin@jamindesigns.co.uk

Em* in the chorus is 022010 I believe. The C* s that pop up are either 032033 or a variation I haven't quite figured.

Tabbed from a fairly bad quality youtube video. Corrections will be needed, it might not even be in album tuning.

Capo 2 for album version.

Em **D** **C**
You , another tired second-person address,
 Am **G**
Words written hastily and under duress
 Am **C**
Im cold and holed up in the back of the van,
 Am **Em**
devoid of eloquence or elegant plan
 D **C** **Am** **G**
And Im paranoid, and I can't help but think,
 Am **C** **Am** **Em**
That somewhere someone is listening in
 D **C**
But all the words that I kept in my pockets,
Am **G** **Am**
jotted down on supermarket receipts,
 C **C*** **C** **C*** **Em**
At base turned out to be solid masonry
 D **C** **Am** **G**
And Im scared of the kids who come to our shows,
 Am **C** **Am** **Em**
And scared of the words that they seem to know,
 D **C**
Because in truth all my high ideals are in ruins,
 Am **G**
in truth I don't really know what Im doing
 Am **C***
Growing out of these clothes turned out to mean losing certainty

So sing, your voices level the land,

My Jericho,

