

Caleb Schaffer - Purgatory

Misc Unsigned Bands

**Em**

Tortured, I fall to the ceiling

**G**

Crawling so low, will you see me

**D**

Under the smoke that s still pouring

**Em** **C**

From my ashtray on your table

I said hello, it was creepy

You said please go, I am sleeping

Let s go outside, the stars are bleeding

No, it s not at all like hell

**G** **D** **Em** **C**

Purgatory s glowing but I only have one ticket

It s the hotspot and it s snowing in great waves of oil slicks

It s where I sit alone sending smoke signals from my back deck

Promise I ll let go and baby this is not harassment

It s a

**Em - G - D - Bm - C**

detour

I will drive slow, take the scenic

Route to my home, and I will mean it

When I say no, as if the demons

Understand what consent means

Erase our past so I can get out

Heaven at last is looking like hell

I could just crash, and no one could tell

**C**

How much of me was my car

**Em**

And how much of my car was me

**Am** **Em**

Looks like I m running a bar, and the only patron is me

**C**

Tell her fuck all the rules, this is anarchy now

**Em**

I will go back to church, I will reach you somehow

**C**

Silence means nothing, I felt what I spoke

**G** **G/F#** **Em** **D**

Someday, dear, you will re-read that note

**C**

**D**

And by the time you do that, I ll be out