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

Bm

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 ${\tt m}$ running a bar, and the only patron is ${\tt me}$

Tell her fuck all the rules, this is anarchy now

Εm

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