

Song Against Sex
Neutral Milk Hotel

[Intro]

(Talking, followed by barre F chord, Bb)
(counts in)

Ebsus4 Eb Ebsus2 Eb

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E|-----|
B|-9-----8-----6-6-8---8--let ring--|
G|-8-----8-----8-8-8---8-----|
D|-8-----8-----8-8-8---8-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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[Verse 1]

Bb

And the first one tore a picture
Of a dead and hanging man
Who was kissing foreign fishes
That flew right out of his hand

F

And when I put my hands around him
I felt the blushing blood run through my cheeks

Bb

And an eeriness surrounded me
When his tongue began to speak
and he said,

F

Oh boy you are so pretty
Enough to wrap up tight in rice paper strings

Bb

And when I finally kissed him
The whole world began to ring,

F

Lost like a bell that s tipping over
With two cracks along both sides
and I

Bb

knew the world was over

So I took a look outside

F

And watched the fires that were reaching up
to the weathervane and tops of trees

Bb

And the waiting scene and the sunday dream
They re all waiting here for me

(chord changes similar during trumpets\chorus)

[Verse 2]

Bb

Deli markets and the flower stands
Pretty girls and the burning men

F

Hanging out on the hooks next to window displays
And I took out my tongue twice removed from my face

Bb

Across a bridge and across the mountains
Threw a nickel in a fountain

F

To save my soul from all these troubled times
And all the drugs that I don t have the guts to take
to soothe my mind so I m

Bb

Always sober
Always aching
Always heading toward
Mass suicide, occult figurines

F

And wasted gas station attendants
Attending to their jobs

Bb

And a nice drive in the country
Find a nice cliff to drop off, oh

F

And this life just gets so grating
All the grittiness of life, but don t

Bb

Take those pills your boyfriend gave you
You re too wonderful to die

[Verse 3]
(trombone part)

Bb

And the last one tore a picture
From the pornographic page
And all the pleasure points attacking
All the looks of love were staged

F

And it s a lie that you ve been given
And it hurts you every day

Bb

So why should I lay here naked
When it s just too far away
from anything

F

we could call love,
Any love worth living for

Bb

So I ll sleep out in the gutter
You can sleep here on the floor

F

And when I wake up in the morning
I ll forget to lock the door

Bb

Cause with a match that s mean and some gasoline
You won t see me any more