



Where everething important to me just seems

E

to fall right down my leg

G# C#

And on to the floor

B A

My closest friend linoleum

B E B

Linoleum

C# A

Supports my head, gives me something to believe

Palm mute

E

B

That s me on the beachside combing the sand

C#

Metal meter in my hand

A

Sporting a pocket full of change

E

B

That s me on the street with a violin under my chin

C#

A

Playing with a grin, singing gibberish

E

B

That s me on the back of the bus

C#

That s me in the cell

A

That s me inside your head

E B C# A

That s me inside your head...

(Riff do começo)