

**Better Things**  
**Passion Pit**

Standard tuning, capo on first fret.

**E**            **C#m**  
you re gonna drive me crazy  
**A**            **B**  
  you re gonna drive me mad  
**E**            **C#m**  
  you got an angel on your shoulder  
**A**            **B**  
  makin hairpins outta glass

A B (alternate between the two, play B shorter than the A)  
i believe in believing  
the things that we don t see  
and the skin violin is where the neighbors wont read meals  
and the family heirloom jewelery  
with sets and heaps of thieves  
will cast down things  
that you ve never even

**Cm**  
seen like the gods  
      **C#m**  
like the glory like the stories  
      **D#m**  
that your fathers set before you  
      **F#**  
ride the tiger round the kingdom  
**G#m**    **E**  
  oh no oh no  
oh no there s a meeting in the canyons  
**G#m**    **E**  
  oh no this is rising to the clouds

**C#m**  
you re gonna drive me crazy  
**A**            **B**  
  you re gonna drive me mad  
**E**            **C#m**  
  you got an angel on your shoulder  
**A**            **B**  
  makin hairpins outta glass

**E**            **C#m**  
  baby don t be unhappy  
**A**            **B**  
  baby don t be sad

**E C#m**

better things are coming

**A B**

i swear there s truth in that

A B (again, alternate between the two, play B shorter than the A)

i m shooting off the cannons

of the clouds begin to flow

and the baskets weave ???????? but the ones we ll never keep

just pretend that things are mobile and will never stay put

and the way we were the day we climbed to the top of the

**Cm**

steeple with its people spewing

**C#m**

angels out their mouths and letting

**D#m**

tables turn to charcoal in the

**F#**

lipstick and the lipstick in the evening

**G#m E G#m**

(oh no) oh no we were waving like the trees

**E**

oh no then they moved us to the sky

**C#m**

you re gonna drive me crazy

**A B**

you re gonna drive me mad

**E C#m**

you got an angel on your shoulder

**A B**

makin hairpins outta glass

**E C#m**

baby don t be unhappy

**A B**

baby don t be sad

**E C#m**

better things are coming

**A B**

i swear there s truth in that

(tap on the guitar, it s pretty fun)

two or three times the bell will ring

but when when we look for the better things

we search for this we have not

built i feel it crash upon your skin

**A B E C#m A**

i find it hard to believe there s more

**B E C#m A**

of these things behind the door

**B**            **E**            **C#m**        **A**

do you miss me like i miss you

**B**            **E**

do i miss you like you miss me

**C#m**

you re gonna drive me crazy

**A**            **B**

you re gonna drive me mad

**E**            **C#m**

you got an angel on your shoulder

**A**            **B**

makin hairpins outta glass

**E**            **C#m**

baby don t be unhappy

**A**            **B**

baby don t be sad

**E**            **C#m**

better things are coming

**A**        **B**

i swear there s truth in that