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Bethlehem
Paula Cole
Intro
G-Cadd9
G-Cadd9
Pulling on the apron strings looking up
Cadd9
Standing on the chair to be grown up
I feel so little, I need my pillow
I hate the time, I hate the clock, I want to be a dog or I want to be a rock
Sunday s pancakes Miss Mary Mack
Cadd9
Color Polariods show my heart attack
In my second-hand pants and dusty shoes
The day that the playground laughed at my shoes
It s my birthday next week and what I want please
Is to turn on the heat so the fish won t freeze
The fish in the tank froze and died last week
Oh I want to be a dog or I want to be a leaf
Chorus
      D
                F:m
Quarry miners, fishermen
Cadd9
In my town of Bethlehem
      D
                Em
Picket fences, church at ten
  Cadd9
No star above my Bethlehem
Now I m only 16 and I think I have an ulcer
I m hiding my sex behind a dirty sweatshirt
I ve lost five pounds these past few days
Trying to be class president and get straight A s,
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Cadd9
Well, who gives a shit about that anyway?
I just want to be a dog or a lump of clay
Chorus
G D
            Em D
Quarry miners, fishermen
In my town of Bethlehem
     D
         Em D
Picket fences, church at ten
Cadd9
No star above my Bethlehem
Bridge
Cadd9
                           Em
Still I m tired of standing still
                Αm
Tired of living still
Cadd9
                          Cadd9-D
          Αm
Everyday I dream of leaving
Everybody s talking about Becky s bust
The boys on the basketball team just fuck
The same ten girls, who don t know who they are
They re looking for some comfort in the back of a car
The six-packs of beer, the locker room jeers
I don t want to be me, I don t want to be here
Chorus
G D
              Em
Quarry miners, fishermen
Cadd9
In my town of Bethlehem
      D
              Em
Picket fences, church at ten
Cadd9
No star above my Bethlehem
                    Em-D-Cadd9-D
Red brick schoolhouse
                    Em
Dead end dirt roads, daffodils
Cadd9
No star above my Bethlehem
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Coda

Cadd9 Cadd9

I want to be a dog or I want to be a rock

I don t want to be me, I don t want to be here in Bethlehem.

G