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Att
Pavement
[Verse 1]
Maybe someone s going to save me
My heart is made of gravy
And the laps I swim from lunatics don t count
Open up your stockings
Pull out all the things you never wanted
From room service calls, room service calls
[Verse 2]
                                      Bm
Open up your hands and let me see the things you keep in there
I don t want to split up fifty-fifty
That s the way we do it in this rose town
                Bm
I ve got all the glory in the world
I hope it doesn t floor you before you go
Room service calls in the random falls, go!
[Chorus 1]
   D
Whenever, whenever, whenever
Whenever, whenev-ev-ev-ev-ever I feel fine
I m going to walk away from all this, all that
The groovy groovy kitty, you little little pity
With your slip shag watching back
You skinny, skinny people don t like that when you con them, spell me
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Spritzer on ice in New York City
Isn t it a pity
You never had anything to mix with that
Listen to the tender
Behind the open chest in the hall
Room service calls, I m blue and green and cream and blue
[Chorus 2]
    D
Whenever, whenever, whenever
When-nen-nen-en-en-en-ever, oh I feel fine
I ll walk the plank for you
I ll walk the plank, I ll walk the plank for you
In the da-da-da-dark of the capi-federal
Jacob, Jacob Javits, I d like to thank you for everything, primarily your glass
house
[Outro]
E5
Guess, Levis, Guess, Levis
Guess, Levis, Guess, Levis
Guess, Levis, Guess, Levis
D/F#
Guess, Levis, Guess, Levis, one, two, three, go!
Whoahhh-ha ohh-ohh, whoahhh-ha ohh-ohh, whoahhh-ha ohh-ohh, whoahhh-ha ohh-ohh
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[Verse 3]