Fin

В

```
Pavement
Bm
Open call for prison architects
Send me your blueprints ASAP
                                 G
Stack the walls such that I cannot breathe
Man is breedin forever,
Because of the weather
I hope soon to leave from the east
G
No more absolutes,
no more absolutes
                 C
Stick your penitentiary clothes inside the vent And run along, Leigh
Bm
Amateur seasalt gatherers colonised
They re good enough for Conrad Hilton,
Not good enough for my eyes
I trust you will tell me
If I am making a fool of myself
Bm
Man is breedin forever,
Because of the weather
They come out and blister the sea, oh yeah
E | -4---4---4---4-5-4---4---4---| ----0-2-4---0-2-4---|
D|-----| 2x
A | ----- | ----- |
E | -----|
----0-
```

```
---0-|
G|---9---9----8---9---9-----14----14----14----13----13----13----
14---1-
D
---2-|
Αl
---2-|
Ε
---0-
B | -----0-----
G | ---6---6---4---4---4---6---6---6----4---4---4---4
D | -----
A | ----- |
E | -----
E | -0---0---0---0----|
B | ----0---0---0--
G | ---2------
D -----
A | ----- |
\mathsf{E} \mid -7 - 9 - 7 - 9 - 7 - - -7 - 9 - 7 - - -7 - -7 - -7 - 9 - 12 - - -12 - - -12 - - -12 - - -12 - - -12 - - -12
----
В
14-
D
- |
Αl
- |
\mathbf{E}
```