

Here
Pavement

A E D9
I was dressed for succes, but success it never comes
A E
And I m the only one who laughs, at your jokes when they are so bad
D9 A
And you jokes are always bad, but they re not as bad as this.
E D9
Come join us in a prayer, we ll be waiting, waiting where
A
Everything s ending here.
D E A
And all the sterile striking it depends an empty dock you cast away
D E A
And rain upon you forehead where the mist s for hire if it s just too clear
D E A
Lets spend out last quarter stance randomly
D E A
Go down to the outlet once again

E D9
Paved portraits of minions and slaves, crotch mavens and one night plays
A E
Are they the only ones who laugh? At the jokes when they are so bad
D9 A
And the jokes are always bad, but they re not as bad as this.
E D9
Come join us in a prayer, we ll be waiting, waiting where
A
Everything s ending here.

D E A
And all the spanish candles unsold have gone away to this
D E A
And a Run on piece of mount on trembles shivers runs down the freeway
D E A
I guess she spent her last quarter randomly
D E G E
I guess a guess is the best I ll do

Final:(D E A A)
(D E G E)