

A

He couldn't teach me to love

F#

All the above

E

Easy talkin', border blockin

D riff then **A**

Transport is arranged

A **A+** **D6**

Praise the grammar police

A

Set me up with your niece

A A4 A

Walk to Baltimore

Asus2

A

And keep the language off the street

A+

D6

Well I'm of several minds

A

I am the worst of my kind

A A4 A

I wanna cremate the crutch

A

Asus2

I know you're my lady

Bm

But phone calls could corrupt the mornin

D

I heed the surgeon's warnin

A

Pillars of eights

A

A A G# G

F#

F# A G# G

F#

F# D repeat throughout the jam

A A+ D6 A A4 A A Asus2 (same as verse)

A **A+** **D6**

I swung my fiery sword

A

I vent my spleen at the Lord

A A4 A

He is abstract and bored

A Asus2

Too much a milk and honey

Bm

Well I'll waltz

D

Through the wilderness with nothin

A

But a compass and a canteen

F#

Settin the scenes

E

Easy talkin , border blockin

D riff then **A**

Transport is arranged