

**Transport Is Arranged
Pavement**

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Here's a simpler way to play this great song. With the capo I find it easy to approximate the picking just by guessing. But if you want the actual semi random picking patterns see the guitar pro file.

One tiny flaw in capoing this is that the D chord (actually F#) should be played below the 4th fret to sound exactly like the album. So to give it a lower sound I throw the bass A in there. The other weird chords are below too. I tried my best with the chord names, but I'm no music professor. Let me know if you have any corrections.

Everything relative to capo 4

riff

```
-----0---|
-----2---|
-----2---|
-----2---|
-0-----0--2-4---4-2-0-2-4-0---|
---0-2-----|
```

Voicings

A=X02220 A+=X02221 D6=XX0202 A4=X02230 Asus2=X02200 D=X00232

```
A          A+          D6
You better find your way out
                      A
You better learn how to run
          A  A4  A
You better walk a-way
          A  Asus2          A
And leave the angles for the skills
          A+          D6
Well I ve been thinkin for days
                      A
About the means and the ways
          A  A4  A
That I could hate all I touch
          A  Asus2
I know you re my lady

Bm
But I could trickle, I could flood
D
A voice coach taught me to sing
```

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