In My Tree Pearl Jam

( D

F#m G A) (4x)

F#m G A D F#m M: Up here in my tree, yeah - Newspapers matter not to me, yeah F#m A D G Α D No more crowbars to my head, yeah - I m trading stories with the leaves instead, F#m D F#m G Α D Α Wave to all my friends, yeah -They don t seem to notice me, no F#m G Α D F#m All their eyes trained on the street, yo, oh - Sidewalk cigarettes and scenes, (tem-pted) F G D F R : Up here so high I start to shake - Up here so high the sky I scrape D I m so high I hold just one breath here within my chest - Just like innocence C Α BbA: (Eddie s down in his home) - (Oh, the blue sky it s his home) C Α Bb(Eddie s blue sky home) - (Oh, the blue sky it s his home) F#m G A D M: I remember when, yeah - I swore I knew everything, oh yeah F#m G A D F#m Α Let s say knowledge is a tree, yeah - It s growing up just like me, yeah D F R: I m so light the wind he shakes - I m so high the sky I scrape F G D G I m so light I hold just one breath and go back to my nest - Sleep with innocence D F Up here so high the boughs they break - Up here so high the sky I scrape Had my eyes peeled both wide open, and I got a glimpse Of my innocence... got back my inner sense..., Baby got it, still got it