

In My Tree
Pearl Jam

D F#m G A D F#m G A
M: Up here in my tree, yeah - Newspapers matter not to me, yeah
D F#m A D F#m G
A D
No more crowbars to my head, yeah - I m trading stories with the leaves instead,
yeah
D F#m G A D F#m G A
Wave to all my friends, yeah - They don t seem to notice me, no
D F#m G A D F#m
G A
All their eyes trained on the street, yo, oh - Sidewalk cigarettes and scenes,
(tem-pted)
F G D F G D
R :Up here so high I start to shake - Up here so high the sky I scrape
F G D F G D
I m so high I hold just one breath here within my chest - Just like innocence
A Bb A C A Bb A C
A: (Eddie s down in his home) - (Oh, the blue sky it s his home)
A Bb A C A Bb A C
(Eddie s blue sky home) - (Oh, the blue sky it s his home)
D F#m G A D F#m G A
M: I remember when, yeah - I swore I knew everything, oh yeah
D F#m G A D F#m G A
Let s say knowledge is a tree, yeah - It s growing up just like me, yeah
F G D F G D
R: I m so light the wind he shakes - I m so high the sky I scrape
F G D F G
D
I m so light I hold just one breath and go back to my nest - Sleep with
innocence
F G D F G D
Up here so high the boughs they break - Up here so high the sky I scrape
F G D
Had my eyes peeled both wide open, and I got a glimpse
F
Of my innocence... got back my inner sense..., Baby got it, still got it
(D F#m G A) (4x)