In My Tree Pearl Jam

( Eb

Gm

G#

**Bb** ) (4x)

```
Eb
                  Gm
                        G#
                              \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                                    Eb
                                                               Gm
                                                                    G#
                                                                         Bb
M: Up here in my tree, yeah
                               - Newspapers matter not to me, yeah
                                  Bb Eb
                                                                                G#
                         Gm
             Eb
      Bb
No more crowbars to my head, yeah - I m trading stories with the leaves instead,
Eb
                 Gm
                          G#
                                 Bb
                                      Eb
                                                              Gm
                                                                      G#
                                                                           Bb
Wave to all my friends, yeah -
                                    They don t seem to notice me, no
                                       G#
                                             Вb
                                                   Eb
                                  Gm
                                                                               Gm
   G#
        Bb
All their eyes trained on the street, yo, oh - Sidewalk cigarettes and scenes,
(tem-pted)
F#
                       G#
                                  Eb
                                          F#
                                                                       Eb
                                                                  G#
R : Up here so high I start to shake - Up here so high the sky I scrape
F#
                           G#
                                \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                                                                F#
                                                                                  G#
  Eb
I m so high I hold just one breath here within my chest - Just like innocence
  Bb
                    Bb
                             C#
                                      Вb
                                                        Bb
                                                                   C#
Bb: (Eddie s down in his home) - (Oh, the blue sky it s his home)
                   Bb
                             C#
                                      Вb
                                                В
 (Eddie s blue sky home)
                          - (Oh, the blue sky it s his home)
  Eb
                Gm
                     G#
                           Bb Eb
                                                     Gm
                                                           G#
M: I remember when, yeah - I swore I knew everything, oh yeah
Eb
                           Gm
                                G#
                                     Bb Eb
                                                                    Gm
                                                                          G#
Bb
Let s say knowledge is a tree, yeah - It s growing up just like me, yeah
F#
                     G#
                                 Eb
                                          F#
                                                             G#
                                                                   Eb
R: I m so light the wind he shakes - I m so high the sky I scrape
F#
                           G#
                                 Eb
G#
      Eb
I m so light I hold just one breath and go back to my nest - Sleep with
                       G#
                                    Eb
                                             F#
                                                                    G#
                                                                          Eb
F#
Up here so high the boughs they break - Up here so high the sky I scrape
                               G#
                                     Eb
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
```