In My Tree Pearl Jam Eb Gm G# вb Eb Gm G# Bb M: Up here in my tree, yeah - Newspapers matter not to me, yeah Bb Eb G# Eb Gm Gm Eb Вb No more crowbars to my head, yeah - I m trading stories with the leaves instead, yeah Eb Gm G# вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Gm G# вb Wave to all my friends, yeah -They don t seem to notice me, no ED G# вb Eb Gm Gm G# Вb 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# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ I m so high I hold just one breath here within my chest - Just like innocence вb вb C# Вb вb C# в в Bb: (Eddie s down in his home) - (Oh, the blue sky it s his home) BЬ C# вb в Bb C# Bb в (Eddie s blue sky home) - (Oh, the blue sky it s his home) Eb Gm G# Bb Eb Gm G# Bb M: I remember when, yeah - I swore I knew everything, oh yeah Eb Gm G# Bb Eb Gm G# вb 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 F# G# Eb I m so light I hold just one breath and go back to my nest - Sleep with innocence G# Eb F# G# Eb F# Up here so high the boughs they break - Up here so high the sky I scrape F# G# Eb 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

 $(\mathbf{Eb} \quad \mathbf{Gm} \quad \mathbf{G\#} \quad \mathbf{Bb}) \quad (4\mathbf{x})$