In My Tree

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

(F#

Bbm

В