

House With No Door  
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>From H to He, Who am the Only One

This can take some time to learn... A good friend of mine, Raviv Raich, transcribed the chords, and not me. This is originally for piano, as you know, so you ll have to work hard to make it sound OK on a guitar - but Raviv plays it very good on the guitar, so don t give it up easily!

Chords:

into Fm but I m not sure where. Fm - 1-3-3-1-1-1--|  
Dsus5 - x-x-0-2-3-3-----|

You may play is like this:

C	G	G7/D C	Dm7/A
e -----0----- -----3-----  -3-3-----0-  -7-----3-----  -1-----1-----  -1-1-----1--	b -----1---1--- -----0-----  -0-0-----0-  -8-----5-----  -1-----1-----  -1-1-----1--	g -----0-----0- -----0-----  -0-0-----0-  -7-----5-----  -2-----2-----  -2-2-----2--	d ----- ----- -----  -0-----5----- -----0----- -----
a -3----- ----- ----- -----3-----  -0----- -----0-----	e -----  -3-----3- -----3- ----- ----- ----- -----	There ... door ..... and I m living there at	

Gm6	Bb	F
-----0-----  -0-0-----0- -----1-----  -1-1-----1- -----1-----  -1-1-----1---	-----0-----  -0-0-----0- -----3-----  -3-3-----3- -----1-----  -1-1-----1---	-----0-----  -0-0-----0- -----3-----  -3-3-----3- -----2-----  -2-2-----2---
----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----	-----2- -----  -1-----1- -----1- -----1- -----	-3----- -----3- ----- -----  1----- -----1-----
night it...	...the days are....	in-side

C	G	G7/D C	Dm7/A
There s a house with no door and I m living there			
Gm6	Bb	F	
at nights it gets so cold and the days are hard to bear inside.			
C	G	G7/D C	Dm7/A
There s a house with no roof, so the rain creeps in,			
Gm6	Bb	F	

falling through my head as I try to think out time

C                                    C/B                                    C/A  
I don t know you, you say you know me, that may be so,

                                  C/G                                    F  
                                  there is so much that I am unsure of...

C                                    C/B                                    C/A  
You call my name but it sounds unreal, I forget how I feel,  
                                  C/G                                    F  
                                  my body s rejecting the cure.

D    D    Dsus4    D

There s a house with no bell but then nobody calls;  
I sometime find it hard to tell if any are alive at all outside.  
There s a house with no sound; yes, it s quiet there...  
there s not much point in words if there s no-one to share in time.  
I ve learned my lines, I know them so well, I m ready to tell,  
                                  whoever will finally come in  
Of the line in my mind that s called in the night, it doesn t seem right  
                                  when there is that little dark figure running...

There s a house with no door and there is no living there:  
one day it became a wall... well I didn t really care at the time.  
There s a house with no light, all the windows are sealed,  
overtaxed and strained NOW NOTHING IS REVEALED BUT TIME  
I don t know you, you say you know me, that may be so,  
                                  There s so much that I am unsure of...  
You call my name but it sounds unreal, I forget how I feel  
                                  My body s rejecting the cure.....  
Won t somebody help me .....?

Have fun!

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