

**Heavy Things**  
**Phish**

| C G | C G | C G | C G |  
C G  
Things are falling down on me  
C G  
Heavy things I could not see  
| C G | C G |  
C G  
When I finally came around  
C G  
Something small would pin me down  
| C G | C G |  
F G (hold)  
When I try to step aside  
I move to where they d hoped I d be  
| C G | C G |  
  
F C  
Vanessa calls me on the phone  
F C  
Reminding me I m not alone  
F C  
I fuss and quake and cavitate  
G  
I try to speak and turn to stone  
  
F C  
Tilly reaches through my vest  
F C  
To do the thing that she does best  
F C  
She probes and tears my ventricles  
G  
Steals my one remaining breath  
  
| C G | C G |  
  
F C  
Stumbling as I fall from Grace  
F C  
She needs my vision to replace  
F C  
Her ailing sight throughout the night  
G  
Leaving two holes in my face  
  
F C  
Mary was a friend I d say

**F** **C**

til one summer day

**F** **C**

She borrowed everything I owned

**G**

And then simply ran away,

Chorus

**F**

oo oo

**C**

wa aa

**F**

oo oo

**C**

wa aa

**F**

oo oo

**C**

wa aa

**G**

wa aa