Chelsea
Phoebe Bridgers

[Intro]
G C x2
G

[Verse 1]
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      G                              C           G
For a chemical imbalance, you sure know how to ride a train
       G                            C         D7
Your revolution is a deathbed, and the music is your maid
     G                          C         Am
When someone comes a knocking with a needle on a tray
           G
Only your lonesome lies beside you
      C           G
For you told me not to stay
      G
You are somebody s baby
        C           G
Some mother held you near
G                              C                  D7
No it s not important, they re just pretty words, my dear
        G                        C         Am
There is no distraction that can make me disappear
           G
No there s nothing that won t remind you
      C           G
I will always be right here
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[Chorus]
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        C                     C
And you spit the blood back, spit the blood back
          G                 D7
Baby, I m amazed that you re alright
   C         G             Am           G
Oh, so long prison boy, I won t be home with you tonight
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[Interlude]
G

[Verse 2]
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      G                      C           G
We re both very sick, our muscles all worn down
      G                      C         D7
It s as if we are one-hundred, I won t still be around
            G                        C           Am
Because I ve fallen, yes I ve fallen right into the love I found
        G
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Long before I reach one-hundred
            C               G
I ll have fallen to the ground
      G
And for generations
        C               G
Their romances make us more
            G                           C                 D7
It s much less than there ever was before, the Chelsea and the floor
          G                               C               Am
Make us stand before the masses like two speakers for the poor
            G
When there was no revolution
        C               G
Nothing we were fighting for

[Chorus]
          C                       C
And you spit the blood back, spit the blood back
            G                   D7
Baby, I m amazed that you re alright
    C           G               Am
Oh, so long prison boy, I won t be home
Am
I won t be home
Am                              G       Am D7
I won t be home with you tonight

[Bridge]
  C                               Em D7
And you can call the service bell
  C                   Em          D7
When we stay at the Chelsea hotel
  C                           Em          D7  C
And I ll stay out of my own head

[Outro]
      C               G                   Am
Oh, so long prison boy, I won t be home
Am
I won t be home
Am                              G     Am D7
I won t be home with you tonight
G
Tonight
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