

Fog Dog
Porches

[Verse]

D F#m E D
today i was good at the cityyyyyyyyyyy
Bm F#m E D
today i made some money
D A D
see mommy?

[Verse]

F#m E D
today i kissed a real beautyyyyyyy
B F#m E D
she was a painting she was glowing
Dm A E D
she was santa fe and roughed up copper
F G A
a real wrist-knocker

D F#m E D
a teenager next to an ash tray
B F#m E D
under a grand piano they laid
Dm A E D B
and nostrils flared as they misbehaved

Bm F#m E D
david he played us a silent fugue
B F#m E D
ears stuffed with flowers while joejoe cruised
Dm A E D B
and duncan stirred though nothing was heard
Bm F#m E D
and i thought i saw your face in the fog
B A E D
but it was just the fog
D A D
oh my god

[Verse]

B
the fruits were all cold, the fruits were all cold

the fruits were all cold, the fruits were all cold
E D
and swelling
F#m E D
they put a hard face to soft sleep

Dm A D

PILLLOOOWWWLLLLLY

F#m E D

o daddy

F#m E D

i m 23(17)

F#m E D Dm

well aren t all we

[Outro]

D F#m E D

B F#m E D

Dm A D Dm

A

e	-----	
B	-----	
G	-----	
D	-----	
A	-----	
E	-7----5--2--5--9--5--7--9--7--5--	(2x)

e	-----	
B	-----	
G	-----	
D	-----	
A	-----	
E	-1--5--7--9--7--5--10-----	