

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  
PILLLOOOWWWLLLLY  
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-----|