

Standing Outside A Broken Phone Booth
Primitive Radio Gods

Standing Outside A Broken Phone Booth With Money In My Hand-Primitive Radio Gods
intro:

G-----
D-----10-
A-3~~3\7~~~~-3~~3\7~~8----
E-----

C **Em**
Jan lays down and wrestles in her sleep
C
Moonlight spills on comic books
Em **F**
And superstars in magazines
C **Em**
An old friend calls and tells us where to meet
C
Her plane takes off from Baltimore
Em **F**
And touches down on Bourbon Street

C **Em**
We sit outside and argue all night long
C
About a god we ve never seen
Em **F**
But never fails to side with me
C **Em**
Sunday comes and all the papers say
C
Ma Teresa s joined the mob
Em **F**
And happy with her full time job

C
Do do do do doo do
C **Em**
Am I alive or thoughts that drift away?
C
Does summer come for everyone?
Em **F**
Can humans do as prophets say?
C **Em**
And if I die before I learn to speak
C
Can money pay for all the days
Em **F**
I lived awake but half asleep?

C

Do do do do doo do x 2

C

Em

A life is time, they teach us growing up

C

The seconds ticking killed us all

Em

F

A million years before the fall

C

Em

You ride the waves and don't ask where they go

C

You swim like lions through the crest

Em

F

And bathe yourself on zebra flesh

C

I've been downhearted baby,

I've been downhearted baby,

Em

F

Ever since the day we met

(repeat)