

**From Here To Utopia Song For The Desperate
Ramshackle Glory**

SONG NAME - Band Name

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[Intro]

Am E Am G E

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Am well, iâ€™m afraid that the circles iâ€™ve been drinking myself

arenâ€™t big enough for the vowels that i try to fit inside of them.

Am when i was young, i drank too much,

and iâ€™d be lying if i said i didnâ€™t feel so goddamn young tonight;

maybe too young to ask whatâ€™s on my mind.

F like: if freedom means doing what you want (well),

E donâ€™t you gotta want something?

F and wonâ€™t you tell me that we want something more than just more beer?
and my friends, if that ainâ€™t true, wonâ€™t you lie to me tonight?

Am well, iâ€™ve been listening to minor threat records all day,
and shit if i do not know every word.

Am G i sing along as i tie off.

Am and ian screams heâ€™s âœ•out of stepâœ• as i throw the cotton into the spoon,
draw up into
the syringe.

Am G iâ€™ll know just what he means until i hit a vein.

[F Am E]

Am but after that i wonâ€™t have to bother with knowing who i am, for a while at
least.

F in a moment the whole world is gonna melt around me,

E and iâ€™ll swear i donâ€™t miss it as a i lie to you tonight.

C E Am F
because iâ€™m afraid to look the world in the eye.

C E Am F
if nothingâ€™s gonna change, well, then iâ€™d rather die.

C E
and iâ€™m too unemployed to organize a union;
Am F
iâ€™m too intoxicated to tear down a building.

C E
iâ€™m too hopeless to look for a solution;

Am
iâ€™m afraid that if i found one,
F C
iâ€™d be out of excuses for the way i waste away

E Am F
in the gutters that i chose like fashion accessories to go with my dirty
clothes.

C E Am
i havenâ€™t bathed in months, but you know itâ€™s not because iâ€™ve been
fighting bourgeois morals:

F
iâ€™m just lazy and iâ€™m young.

Am E
iâ€™ve seen the best minds of my generation dying drunk or high from the
rooftops to the
parking lots,

Am G E
stomped to death in west philadelphian squats.

Am E
theyâ€™ve got me waiting on a day when we can say â€œfuck the police!â€• with a
little bit of integrity,

Am G E
when it will mean: â€œiâ€™ve got your back if youâ€™ve got mine!â€•

[F Am E]

Am
give me a scene where i believe in more than bad hair cuts, guilt, and misery.

F Am
i donâ€™t know where i fit between the vegans and the nihilists.

E
that might be the first thing iâ€™ve said that wasnâ€™t a lie tonight.

C E Am
F
because thereâ€™s gotta be something more than lying in the front yard, naked,
screaming
at the constellations.

C E Am
F
i want something more than an apology to say when i look the world in the eye.
C E
iâ€™ll tell you, man, my friend william came to me with a message of hope.

Am **F**
it went: "fuck you and everything that you think you know."

C **E**
Am **F**
if you don't step outside the things that you believe they're gonna kill you.

C **E** **Am**
he said: "no one's gonna stop you from dying young, and miserable, and right,

F
but if you want something better, you gotta put that shit aside."

C **E** **Am**
F
i thought about how for thousands of years there have been people who told us that things can't go on like this:

C **E**
from jesus chris to the diggers,

Am
from malthus to zerzan,

F
from karl marx to huey newton,

C **E** **Am** **F**
but the shit goes on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on x 3?
(first time short, second time strum, end on C)

G **F**
now, i'm not saying that we can't change the world,

C **E** **Am** **F**
because everybody does at least a little bit of that.

C **E** **Am** **F**
but i won't shit myself: the way i'm living is a temper tantrum

[C E Am]

F
and i need something else, need something else, need something else to stay alive.

[C E Am F]
(ohohoh.)

[F Am E]

Am
and on the night that i play my last show, i'll be singing so loud that my heart explodes.

F **Am** **E**
and i'll be singing, and i'll be singing: we are free!

F **Am** **E** **Am**
oh, but won't you promise me that we won't ever forget what the means?

F **Am** **E**
i know it's hard to give a shit sometimes, but promise me we'll always try.

F **Am** **E**

because i donâ€™t wanna hate you, and i donâ€™t wanna hate me,

F **Am** **E**

and i donâ€™t wanna have to hate everything anymore.

- | / slide up
- | \ slide down
- | h hammer-on
- | p pull-off
- | ~ vibrato
- | + harmonic
- | x Mute note
- | b Bend
- | pb Pre-bend
- | br Bend release
- | pbr Pre-bend release
- | brb Bend release bend
