

Vampirism Is For Poseurs Song For The Living  
Ramshackle Glory

D A  
I don t believe in heaven, I do believe in hell  
G A  
It s down the street from here, And we both lived there for years  
D A G  
We burned the calendars for warmth, And the alarm clocks just for fun  
A  
We closed the blinds to make goddamn sure  
G  
That we could never see the sun  
F  
You could set a watch by the bottle returns  
Bm G D F#  
And the ashtrays overflowing on the floor  
Bm D G A A...  
Nothing s free but time when you re so damn poor  
D Bm  
But the past was death row, And the future s a battlefield  
G A  
I hope we choose the right war  
D Bm  
Because I ve been fist fighting gravity, Since the day I learned how to breathe  
G A  
And I still wake up On the same cold floor i fell asleep on  
D A G G  
So I won t, but we shall overcome someday  
D A G G  
I can t do it alone, but I shall be free someday  
D A Bm G  
I don t know how to live But I m sick of learning how to die  
D A Bm G  
Vampirism is for poseurs in junior high

[Trumpet] x2

D Bm F#m G

D A  
We made our own postal system, To cross the continent  
G A  
As long as freight trains run And loners pick up dreamers with thumbs  
D  
Who needs governments to get a letter to you  
A  
Or a mixtape to me, or a postcard to Johnstown?  
G  
What s a thousand miles between friends?  
A

What s a friend that s not worth crossing a country?

**D**

**A**

But I owe money and broken hearts

**G**

From Philly to Sydney and back to Vermont

**D**

(yeeeah) I regret a million things

**G**

**A**

A...

And that s only what I haven t forgot

**D**

**Bm**

But the past was a mine field, And right now is a prison break

**G**

**A**

I hope we make it alive

**D**

**Bm**

When who we are doesn t stop where the law begins

**G**

**A**

Then we ll storm their court houses to survive

**D**

**A**

**G**

**G**

So I won t, but we shall overcome someday

**D**

**A**

**G**

**G**

I can t do it alone, but we shall be free someday

**D**

**A**

**Bm**

**G**

I don t know how to live But I m sick of learning how to die

**D**

**A**

**Bm**

**G**

Vampirism is for poseurs in junior high