

49 Ceiling Tiles
Schaefer Llana

[Intro]

F#m9 Dmaj7 F#m9 Dmaj7
F#m9 Dmaj7
F#m9 Dmaj7

[Verse 1]

F#m9 Dmaj7
49 ceiling tiles that I stare at all night
F#m9
I am unaware and not concerned
Dmaj7 F#m9
It takes too much to close my eyes
Dmaj7 F#m9
And everything is different now than it was a month ago
F#m9
Is this the rest of my life?
Dmaj7 D(b5)
I donâ€™t know

[Chorus]

E Dmaj7
And I wish I could cry
F#m E
But this medicine dries my eyes
E Dmaj7
And I think I could die
F#m E
If these hands werenâ€™t scared to try
N.C.
But they might

[Instrumental]

F#m9 Dmaj7 F#m9 Dmaj7

[Verse 2]

F#m9