

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 don'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 weren't scared to try  
N.C.  
But they might

[Instrumental]

F#m9 Dmaj7 F#m9 Dmaj7

[Verse 2]

F#m9