Bullys Lament Shakey Graves

CAPO ON 1

C#m

Well Lanky Lenny is too tall to be lost and found

Α

Too big for the cages at the city pound

Е

So what will we do?

В

What will we do for fun and for free?

C#m

See the roads are getting wider and wider most every day

Α

I used to go out driving now I stay off the lanes

E B

So what's the use of looking out if there's nothing to see?

C#m

Oh but somehow we're getting by.

Α

It seems a little bit easier to touch the sky

Е

But something  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$  s coming for you,

В

Something's coming for me.

E C#m B

And it's no, no, no, no, no, no, no,

Α

We're not like the others.

E B A

Baby it's true

E C#m

1

No, no, no, no, no, no, no,

Α

We're not like the others.

C#m

And we could not be, if we wanted to.

C#m

Oh Lazy Lauren was too small to go outdoors

P

Too loud for the neighbors too slow for the chores

So what will we do?

В

What will we do for fun and for free?

C#m

See the roads are getting wider and wider most every day  $% \left( x\right) =\left( x\right)$ 

Α

I used to love the store but now I stay off the lanes

So what's the use of getting up if there's nowhere to leave?

C#m

Oh but somehow weâ $\in$ <sup>TM</sup>re getting by.

Δ

It seems a little bit easier to touch the sky

E

But someone's coming for you,

Е

Someone's coming for me.

E C#m 1

And it's no, no, no, no, no, no, no,

Α

We're not like the others.

E B A

Baby it's true

E C#m 1

No, no, no, no, no, no, no,

Α

We're not like the others.

C#m

And we could not be, if we wanted to.