

Self-Ignition
Silver Jews

Self-Ignition

when noted **G*** you can play this little lick:

C **Am**
Oh self ignition,
F **G***
i can feel her suitcase sensing mine
C **Am**
she was her own permission,
F **G***
miss nineteen ninety ninety nine nine nine nine

Am **C** **Am** **C** (chords are half time)
charles james sofa, and a household truce
G **G**
and there every wednesday night beneath the counter booth

Dm **F** **C** **G**
i woke up in a house i could understand
Dm **F** **C** **G**
the descendants of defendants were making demands.

C **Am**
gently thinking backwards
F **G***
on the psychedelic promises god made to me in the dark
C **Am**
some of these kids don t have words
F **G***
they re as helpless as parakeets in a park

C **Am** **C** **Am** (chords are half time)
i couldn t believe it, when i saw that you wrote
G **G**
that a burning passenger shouldn t ruin the boat

Dm **F** **C** **G**
if dreams are your body telling you it s confused
Dm **F** **C** **G**
then i ve got a dream i think you can use

C **Am**
all lace and fiction

F **G***
in the lawless rooms where you finally lost your health

C **Am**
i read the evening edition

F **G***
and the pumpkin on the porch is trying to heal itself

Am **C** **Am** **C** (same as above)
i don t like magic, and i don t like tricks

G **G**
having a helluvah time believing we exist

Dm **F** **C** **G**
the mailman dreams he s paul revere

Dm **F** **C** **G**
he wants the whole town to buy him a beer

(no chords)
and i have to remember that your not wanting me
doesn t make me any less here

have fun, gorb.