Self-Ignition Silver Jews Self-Ignition when noted G* you can play this little lick: C Am Oh self ignition, i can feel her suitcase sensing mine she was her own permission, miss nineteen ninety ninety nine nine nine nine Αm C (chords are half time) charles james sofa, and a household truce and there every wednesday night beneath the counter booth G i woke up in a house i could understand DmG the descendants of defendants were making demands. gently thinking backwards on the psychedelic promises god made to me in the dark some of these kids don t have words G* they re as helpless as parakeets in a park C Am (chords are half time) Am C i couldn t believe it, when i saw that you wrote G that a burning passenger shouldn t ruin the boat if dreams are your body telling you it s confused then i ve got a dream i think you can use

C all lace and fiction

G* F in the lawless rooms where you finally lost your health Am i read the evening edition G* F and the pumpkin on the porch is trying to heal itself Am (same as above) i don t like magic, and i don t like tricks having a helluvah time believing we exist Dmthe mailman dreams he s paul revere С 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.