

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.