



From fisherman to fish to butcher, the struggle is never ending

**C#/G**

**F#**

**G#**

**F#**

You can put your life down on paper but it s not the same as swimming

**C#/G**

**Fm**

**F#**

I dropped a hint and you were kind enough to retrieve it

**F#**

**C#/G**

**Fm**

**F#**

You asked me where the trouble was and you were sweet enough to believe it

**G#**

**F#\***

But it was such a sad lie I had to whisper

**C#/G**

**F#**

**C#/G**

What happened to Blake and Eric, Douglas, Phil and Amanda?

**C#/G**

**F#**

**G#**

**F#**

What happened to Jennifer the Great, who loved me before anyone?

**C#/G**

**Fm**

**F#**

They re flying into the ground or walking high around my city

**C#/G**

**Fm**

**F#**

While my head is just some town you wouldn t want to visit

**G#**

**F#\***

It s crowded and the people all look ghostly

**C#/G**

**F#**

**C#/G**

Fool s gold on Main St., shuffling through orphan trash

**C#/G**

**F#**

**G#**

The birds search for the sun at their feet in every crumb of shattered glass

**F#**

**C#/G**

**Fm**

**F#**

I slipped on holy blinders as if I could turn my body in

**C#/G**

**Fm**

**F#**

If I m guilty when I despair, will hope make me innocent again

**G#**

**F#\***

Or will it only get me through this winter?

**C#/G**

**F#**

**C#/G**

There are neon invitations where shameless billboards babble

**F#**

**G#**

You belong to nothing at all now since your pockets have unraveled

**F#**

**C#/G**

**Fm**

**F#**

Your soul is just a drop of the dream we collected with pans in the stream

**C#/G**

**Fm**

**F#**

The streets of heaven are lined with it and the streets of heaven are clean

**G#**

**F#\***

But everything you ll ever touch is dirty

Keep on playing the F to C/G chord progression and end on C/G