World Inside My Head Sister Hazel

ARTIST: SISTER HAZEL

SONG: WORLD INSIDE MY HEAD
TABBED BY: DANIEL CUELLAR
KEY: C MAJOR (C D E F G A B)

COMMENTS, SUGGESTIONS, CORRECTIONS THROUGH EMAIL PLEASE (PENGUINHO@AOL.COM)

CHORDS

E--0-3-1--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--

B--1--3--1--0---1----1---1---1---

G--0--0--2--0--2---0---1---0--

D--2--0--3--2---2----2----3---x--

A--3--2--3--2--0----x---3---2--

E----3--1--0-----3----1-----

C G F Em Am Am7 Am7/G Fm C/B

INTRO

C

VERSE 1

On the road to safe

G

I kinda tripped along the way

Em Am

It just seemed like a nasty hassle

F:m Ar

The path was greener on the one less traveled

F G

That s where I remained

C

People so high they think

F

I can t hear the whispers

Em Am

I can see it falling off their face

Em An

Their trying to shoot down my plane of grace

F Am G

It seems like it s already hard enough

PRE-CHORUS 1

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F
                 С
                        G
But the paint on me is beginning to dry
             Am7/G
And it s not what I wanted to be
The weight on me
    G
Is hanging on to a weary angel
CHORUS
Am
                   C/B
So tell me what it is about me
                   Am7/G
Where did everybody go without me
So, I like to fantasize
And watch the sunrise like it s a big surprise
                 C/B
Life moved and I stopped to taste it
I drank it up till it left me wasted
But my rains have bled a softer red
Oh you should see the world inside my head
| C | G | F | F | (2x)
VERSE 2
          C
You can shackle me away
And try to wrap around my dreamer
                     Αm
I feel better when I paint my days
     Em
With purple seas and left out grays
Strange is just a different point of view
PRE-CHORUS 2
                 C
But the paint on me is starting to dry
                   Am7/G
And it s not what I wanted to be
The weight on me
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Is holding onto a weary angel

CHORUS

Am C/B

So tell me what it is about me

Am Am7/G

Where did everybody go without me

F

So, I like to fantasize

Fm

And watch the sunrise like it s a big surprise

C/B

Life moved and I stopped to taste it

Am

I drank it up till it left me wasted

G

But my rains have bled a softer red

F Fm

Oh you should see the world inside my head

SOLO

VERSE 3

Em Am

I feel better when I paint my days

Em Am

With purple seas and left out grays

C F G

Strange is just a different point of view

PRE-CHORUS 3

F C G

But the pain on me is beginning to dry

Am Am7/G F

And it s not what I wanted to be

C

So wait on me

G

Wait on me

CHORUS

Am C/B

So tell me what it is about me

Am Am7/G

Where did everybody go without me

F

So, I like to fantasize

Fm

And watch the sunrise like it s a big surprise

C C/B

Life moved and I stopped to taste it

Am

I drank it up till it left me wasted $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($

G

But my rains have bled a softer red

F

Oh you should see the world inside my head

| C | G | F | F | (4x)

You should see