Meltdown
Slobberbone

Slobberbone- Meltdown

   (Verse 1)

```
Ebm                          B
Ten minutes to meltdown, I m having a drink
F#                           C#
And I don t think you care, no I don t even think
Ebm                          B
About you or the hands that you say you don t love
F#                                   C#
As you hold them so tight while the sky up above
      Ebm                      B
Opens up and rains down with an unholy bore
        F#                           C#
There s holes in the ceiling, there s holes in the floor
      Ebm                        B
There s holes in these walls all so covered with grime
   F#                      C#                    Ebm
Hey Baby, it s the end of the world, have a good time


      B F# C#


  Ebm B F# C#
```