

Lunch For The Sky Socratic

Tuning- Standard

Intro - **C F G F**

Verse 1

C **F**
Drivers in the taxicabs. People live their roles.
G **F**
Thirty-five cents. Throw it in the toll.
C **F**
They don't know they're paying what is stealing all their food.
G **F**
They're forced into the melting pot where they're simmered and brewed.
G **F**
He loves being sick but he looks for a cure.
G **F**
He loves being sick

Chorus 1

C **G**
You can call this sane. You can call this eccentric.
Am **F**
He marks his books with steak knives.
Am **F** **C** **G**
All we are is lunch for the sky.
C **G** **Am** **F**
Why can't we be jazz musicians? A little melody will soon be missing.
Am **F** **C** **G**
All we are is lunch for the sky.

Verse 2 same as first

Let's all play the lottery so we can buy all our dreams.
I'm a self-help video with the worst themes.
Everything I wanted was all in a dream.
I still wasn't much or was that just how I seem?
He loves being sick but he looks for a cure.

Chorus 2 same as first

Bridge

F **G**
I stood back to the countryside. I asked if you'd like to take a ride.
F **G**
My moods came in two stages. God-awful and contagious.
F **G**
I can't tell you what I want to say. The city digested yesterday.
F **G**
Death is not the end it is the cure.

Chorus 3 same as first

not sure on the last few chords they run through at the end but the very end ends on C