

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.
Bbm **F#**
He marks his books with steak knives.
Bbm **F#** **C#** **G#**
All we are is lunch for the sky.
C# **G#** **Bbm** **F#**
Why can t we be jazz musicians? A little melody will soon be missing.
Bbm **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-helf 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