

**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-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