

Ipecac  
Son Volt

IPECAC  
Jay Farrar/Son Volt

**A**  
Happy hair with fashion eyes, climbed up the ivory tower

**B** **A**  
Just forgot, what the game was for (x2)

**A**  
Sing the streets of silence, we have to fight the way  
**B** **A**  
From the bone, cook up the monring glue (x2)

CHORUS

D  
Find a way to make it work, leave old bags behind

D  
This ride is a scream, happy hour turns hearts to dust

**Fmaj7** **Gmaj7** **Fmaj7** **A**  
Watch out for love like ipecac a strage brew were looking at

**Fmaj7** **Gmaj7** **A**  
Watch out for love like ipecac

**A**  
Great buildings of majesty made by the rat race whore  
**B** **A**  
Backed by, the graves of the laborors toil (x2)

Repeat Chorus