

Hitchhikers Guide
Speechwriters LLC

Artist-Speechwriters LLC
Song-Hitchhiker s Guide
Album-Clones

A - x0222x
Db7 - x4342x
D - xx0230
Bm7 - x20230
F#m7 - 2x222x
G - 3x0030

Intro- **A**, **Db7**, **D**, **A** X2

A **Db7** **D**
Before you say a word I should tell you that I ve heard it all before

A
And you should probably save your breath
Db7 **D**
Your feelings of disgust, your thinly veiled mistrust

A
My friends have lectured me to death

A **Db7** **D**
The people on the news predicted he would lose
A
And this was never part of anybody s thoughts
Db7
But something must have gave, or someone must have caved
D **A**
Cause now he s up there and they re calling all the shots

A **Db7**
And now most everyone s been taking turns at pointing out the flaws
D **A**
Accusing us of sabotage and fracturing the cause
Db7
With fingers pointing everywhere and flapping of the jaws
D **A**
I just avert my eyes and take the abuse

A **Db7**
In social situations I keep mostly to myself
D **A**
Cause no one wants to hear about my failing mental health
Db7
And party conversation, I just keep it on the shelf
D **A**
Cause I ve discovered it s of very little use

A **D**
 And now I m here
A
 Stopped at the red light
Bm7
 Watching the headlights
F#m7 **D**
 And what if it s all a trick that I fell for
A **Bm7** **G** **D**
 It s happened before more times than I would care to own up to
A
 And I don t know about you
Bm7
 But I ve been getting so tired
F#m7 **D**
 Of holding out my thumb for salvation
A **Bm7** **G** **D**
 The indication is that no one really feels like slowing down
A Db7 D A X2

A **Db7** **D**
 I listen to the Clash, I separate my trash
A
 I m pretty vocal when I feel like things are getting out of hand
Db7 **D**
 But nothing that I do is ever getting through
A
 And I just wonder if nobody understands at all

A **Db7** **D**
 The revolution won t be televised cause television s free
A
 And no one s really sure just what the price is going to be
Db7 **D**
 We re slowly going broke, our scene s become a joke
A
 For coked-up funnymen and everyone but me

A **Db7** **D**
 I like to think that what we had was more than just a fad
A
 That it was rooted in some bigger kind of truth
Db7
 But friends just shake their heads, make jokes about the Dead
D **A**
 And tell me that they used to think the same things in their youth

D **A**
 I m stopped at the red light
Bm7
 Watching for headlights

F#m7

D

And what if it s all a trick that I fell for

A

Bm7

G

D

It s happened before more times than I would care to own up to

A

And I don t know about you

Bm7

But I ve been getting so tired

F#m7

D

Of holding out my thumb for salvation

A

Bm7

G

D

The indication is that no one really feels like slowing down

A Db7 D A X2