

**Linoleum**  
**Streetlight Manifesto**

First time I ve ever done this, and I m a novice myself so please forgive any mistakes! And Enjoy!

Capo IV

[Intro] C

C  
Possessions never meant anything to me  
E  
Yeah, I m not crazy  
Am  
Well that s not true,  
G F G  
I ve got a bed, and a guitar  
C  
And a dog named Bob who pisses on my floor  
E Am  
That s right, I ve got a floor  
G F G  
So what, so what, so what?  
C E  
I ve got pockets full of kleenex and lint and holes  
Am G F  
Where everything important to me  
G C E  
Just seems to fall right down my leg and on to the floor  
Am G F G C  
My closest friend linoleum, linoleum  
E Am G F G  
Supports my head, gives me something to believe  
C  
That s me on the beachside combing the sand  
E  
Metal meter in my hand  
Am G F G  
Sporting a pocket full of change  
C  
That s me on the street with a violin under my chin  
E Am G F F  
Playing with a grin, singing gibberish  
C  
That s me on the back of the bus  
E

That s me in the cell

**Am**

That s me inside your head

**F**

That s me inside your head

**C**

That s me inside your head

**C**

That s me on the back of the bus

**E**

That s me in the cell

**Am**

That s me inside your head

**F**

That s me inside your head

**C**

That s me inside your head