

The Littlest Things
Streetlight Manifesto

The Littlest Things - Streetlight Manifesto

Tabbed by: Jordan Stackhouse
E-mail: jstackhouse789@gmail.com

Tuning: Standard

My new favorite off the album. Lyrics may be slightly off at some points, but the chords are accurate.

C#m G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m G#

F#m G# B C#m G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m G#

C#m G#
First time that they came for me
C#m G#
I was a young boy and little did I not believe
C#m
I had a hole in my heart
G# C#m G#
And I was looking for a piece that fit

C#m G#
The next time I was privy to
C#m G#
Their dirty secrets of their little hidden clues
C#m G#
And when I added it up, I had a little, but a little won't do

F#m G#
Can anybody out there tell me something true

C#m F#m G# C#m F#m G#

F#m G#
Preferably something that no one can dispute

C#m F#m G# C#m F#m G#

F#m G#
When everybody's spilling lifelong secrets
B G#

I m betting safely on the man it will demiss

G#

Despite his weakness

G#

He ll take his secrets to the grave.

C#m E A E A E B A

C#m E A E A E B A

G#

E B

(And we will leave it all!)

C#m A

Don t ever want you left behind

E B

(So get your fill while I go)

C#m A

Don t you ever think they ll take you alive

E B C#m A

(I don t know when the lies and when the truth begin)

E B C#m

Don t listen to anyone, telling you anything

A

It s the truth, it s all relative

G#

C#m G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m G#

F#m G# B C#m G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m G#

C#m G#

Though no one thought it would ever come to this

C#m

I have a secret

G#

C#m

G#

C#m

And that secret is there was a lie I told myself until it became the truth

C#m G# C#m

Rest assured I have a plan B on my mind

G#

C#m

If all the webs I weaved would ever come and unwind

G#

C#m

But I got plenty of time

F#m G#

Can anybody out there tell me something true

C#m F#m G# C#m F#m G#

F#m G#

Before I believe something that no one can dispute

C#m F#m G# C#m F#m G#

F#m G#

When everybody s spilling lifelong secrets

B G#

I m betting safely on the man it will demiss

G#

Despite his weakness

G#

He ll take his secrets to the grave.

C#m E A E A E B A

C#m E A E A E B A

G#

E B

(And we will leave it all!)

C#m A

Don t ever want you left behind

E B

(So get your fill while I go)

C#m A

Don t you ever think they ll take you alive

E B C#m A

(I don t know where the lies and then the truth begins)

E B C#m

Don t listen to anyone, telling you anything

A

It s the truth, it s all relative

G#

C#m E G#

I still believe in mysteries

C#m E G#

And all the lies and memories

C#m E F#m G#

I know they ll lay my body in the ground

C#m E F#m G#

I plan to never settle down

G#

C#m G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m G#

F#m G# B C#m G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m G#

G#

C#m E A E
I took the medicine, but the pills won t work

A E
The pills, they don t do anything

B A
But rearrange all the littlest things and-

C#m E A E
I know a little bit, but that bit won t do

A E
That bit I know is irrelevant

B A E
So I guess this song is irrelevant too