Swamp
Talking Heads

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Gm                        Bb
Now lemme tell you a story
Gm                    Bb
The devil he has a plan
Gm                          Bb
A bag a  bones in his pocket
Gm                 C Gm
Got anything you want
   Bb   Gm       Bb   Gm
No dust and no rocks
              Bb Gm
The whole thing is over
                 Bb Gm            Bb Gm
All these beauties in solid motion
                 Bb Gm        C        Gm
All those beauties, gonna swallow you up

Gm
Hi hi hi hi hi,
One time too many
Too far to go
I, we come to take you home

(as above)
And when they split those atoms
It s hotter than the sun
Blood is a special substance
They gonna pray for that man

So wake up young lovers
The whole thing is over
Watch but touch monkeys
All that blood, gonna swallow you whole

Hi hi hi hi hi
What s that?  Who s driving?
Where we goin ?  Who knows?
I, we come to take you home

C              Bb  C             Bb
How many people do you think I am
C                    Bb
Pretend I am somebody else
C              Bb C                    Bb C
You can pretend I m and old millionaire
C                                Bb
A millionaire washing his hands
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C Bb C Bb
Rattle the bones, dreams that stick out
C Bb Am C
A medical chart on the wall
C Bb C Bb
Soft violence and hands touch your throat
C Bb
Ev ryone wants to explode

Gm Bb Gm Bb
And when your hands get dirty
Gm Bb Gm Bb Gm
Nobody knows you at all
Gm Bb Gm
Don t have a window to slip out of
Gm Bb Gm
Lights on, nobody home

(as above)
Click, click, see ya later
Beta, beta, no time to rest
Pika, pika, risky business
All that blood, will never cover that mess.

Hi hi hi hi hi
So soft hard feelings
What s that? Who s driving?
No tricks lets go
I, we come to take you home
I, we come to take you home
Hi hi hi hi hi
etc.