

**He Was A Jazzman**  
**The Flatliners**

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HE WAS A JAZZMAN - The Flatliners  
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Tuning: Standard

(Intro Riff)

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----3s5-----|
E|--3-5-3-5-3-5-----|
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**Dm / Am / Dm / Am / Bb / F / Gm**

**Dm Am Dm Am Bb**  
I see you gripping tight to the rails of your hospital bed

**F Gm**  
You move so slow

**Dm Am Dm Am Bb**  
You say the pain you feel is too great to be inside your head

**F Gm**  
I know, I know

**Bb F Gm**  
You move so slow, yeah

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**F C**  
It don t mean anything to me

**Dm Am Bb**  
We start to die when we begin to breathe

**F C Gm**  
But I ll keep scratching at your sympathy

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(SAME CHORDS AS PREVIOUS VERSE)

I ll wander these white halls  
Scale all the walls for a thread of hope  
Wrap it around myself and cross my fingers I don t choke  
I d pray if it meant anything to me  
One day I ll die and finally see what all the fuss is about  
Prepare yourself for the big sleep

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(SAME CHORDS AS PREVIOUS CHORUS)

It don t mean anything to me  
We start to die when we begin to breathe

**F**                    **C**  
I ll keep scratching at your sympathy

**Dm**                    **Am**  
Until you re good and ready to leave  
**Bb**                    **C**                    **F**  
Until you feel a lot like me, yeah

(ENTIRE FOLLOWING SECTIONS FOLLOW THE **Dm / Am / Dm / Am / Bb / F / Gm**  
PROGRESSION)

With curved eyes I smile  
As a bad excuse sits next to you  
Grinning crooked teeth  
They ll all be gone soon  
As the door handle swings  
I m having trouble hearing you  
You think I m crazy, don t you?

Count your bones and clean em good  
It s come to this just like we knew it would  
We knew it would, we knew it would  
The world s become a hospital  
Will someone medicate us please?  
I d pray if it meant anything to me

One day I ll die and finally see what all the fuss is about  
Prepare yourself for the big sleep  
It don t mean anything to me  
We start to die when we begin to breathe

Come count your bones and clean em good  
It s come to this just like we knew it would  
It don t mean anything to me  
We start to die when we begin to breathe

Finish on Gm