

He Was A Jazzman
The Flatliners

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

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

(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

(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