

**The World Was Made For Men
The Ghost of a Saber Tooth Tiger**

Here is a nice song from Sean Lennon and Charlotte Kemp Muhl
This is my first tab, hope you ll enjoy it
GB power

INTRO :

Bbm **Dm/A**
Bbm **Dm/A**
Bbm **F**
G **C**

VERSE 1 :

Bbm **Dm/A** **Bbm** **Dm/A**
When the world gets dizzy, from spinning around
Bbm **F** **G** **C**
gravity gets tired of holding everything down.
Bbm **Dm/A** **Bbm** **Dm/A**
When the foul prick of time s unraveling like twine.
Bbm **F** **G** **C**
And all roads lead to Rome and there re no words left to rhyme.

CHORUS :

A **Dm** **G** **C**
We ll make kites from our bones and make shoes from our skin,
F **Bb** **Em** **Bb** **A**
And we ll try to pretend that this world was made for
Bbm **Dm/A** **Bbm** **Dm/A**
men.
Bbm **F** **G** **C**

Bbm **Dm/A** **Bbm** **Dm/A**
Every tree s pressed into money, and everything tastes the same.
Bbm **F** **G** **C**
And everyone agrees and everything has a name.
Bbm **Dm/A** **Bbm** **Dm/A**
When the fish have turned to frogs, and the ocean is our clouds.
Bbm **F** **G** **C**
I ll remember how you looked walking barefoot through the crowd.

A **Dm** **G** **C**
 We ll make kites from our bones and make shoes from our skin,
F **Bb** **Em** **Bb** **A**
 And we ll try to pretend that this world was made for
Bbm **Dm/A** **Bbm** **Dm/A**
 men.
Bbm **F** **G** **C**

Bbm **Dm/A** **Bbm** **Dm/A**
 Now nothing s left between us, besides blood and air,
Bbm **F** **G** **C**
 and every last circle has been turned into a square.
Bbm **Dm/A** **Bbm** **Dm/A**
 There are no cigarettes in the pockets of your vest.
Bbm **F** **G** **C**
 No more hellos or goodbyes, no more secrets to confess.

A **Dm** **G** **C**
 We ll make kites from our bones and make shoes from our skin,
F **Bb** **Em** **Bb** **A**
 And we ll try to pretend that this world was made for
Bbm **Dm/A** **Bbm** **Dm/A**
 men.
Bbm **F** **G** **C**