

In A Hole
The Jesus and Mary Chain

A5 C5 D5 C5
A5 G5 D5 C5

Grass grows greener
On the other side
Corn grows sweeter
On the other side
And I watch, And I watch, And I watch
And I see too much
And I broke my face
And my head grows too much

C5

God spits

D5

On my soul

C5

D5

There s something dead inside my hole

A5 C5 D5 C5
A5 G5 D5 C5

In my hole
In my hole
In my hole

I step crueller
But less defined
Striped cats cooler
But so is mine
And I want to see
What I want to be
And I see me on a touching screen
And I m dancing to a scream

C5

God spits

D5

On my soul

C5

D5

There s something dead inside my hole

A5 C5 D5 C5
A5 G5 D5 C5

In my hole
In my hole
In my hole

A5 C5 D5 C5

How can something crawl within
My rubber holy baked bean tin
It s god to me, it s god to me
It is heart and soul

Oh, heart and soul