Theres No Place Like A Strangers Floor The Lawrence Arms

This is the acoustic version played by brendan kelly. chords are open.

C G Am F teeth ripped out of gums hit Em Am sparkling gray squares of concrete F G Am screams in technicolor pain Em Am doubled over spitting blood C the freezing rain G never felt so good to wake up in some town on some floor to some sound voices rattle through my veins Am you re slowly imploding CG your worlds are corroding CG please let it work itself out CG we ve got time to melt CG you haven t said a single thing a six month recurring dream C G oil stains F glisten in this light fluorescent yellow blue and red C G Am F

it s not worth talking

C Em

F

Αm

when everything goes left unsaid

the freezing rain

slants down in icy sheets

on some street where someone

is cursing what they ve done

and walking quickly toward the train

Am

cold and dejected

CG

in a brightly lit steel frame

F CG

please let it work itself out

we ve got time to melt

you haven t said a single thing

a six month recurring dream

Am

your eyes are a cloudy morning

Am

my lips are this sealed letter

G Am

ineptly yours, sincerely sorry

it s something you feel

Am

in the sole out of your shoe

on a loud city bus

Am

on some aching afternoon