Lakeside View Apartments Suite
The Mountain Goats

This is a great song, atmospheric and somehow deep.
As this is my first tab and I m still quite a novice myself, please don t judge too hard
about it.

I m pretty sure about the chords, though. They sure sound fine.
Just make sure to vary in the way you play them - the song sounds better the more you
play them note by note just like the piano and bass do in the original.

One last thing about the timing: I tried to match the chords as exactly to the syllabees
as possable - still there s no way around listening to the song again and again about
it. Or just improvise.

Bm

```
Bm          D                   G     Bm
Downtown north past the airport
G           A                   D
  A dream in switchgrass and concrete
Bm          D     G         D
Three gray floors - of smoky windows
F#m   D           G
        Facing the street

E           D                   Bm
   Michael pulls the blinds back up
E                   D                       Bm
   Stares blankly down at the intersection
Bm              A       G               A
Watching for the guy who s got the angel dust
F#m         D           E
   Crystal clear connection

              G   A
Days like dominos
              Bm
All in a line
                    G       A           Bm
We cheer for the home team - every time
        G  A  Bm             G  A  Bm
Lakeside View,      Lakeside View
        G  A       Bm D    G
```

```
Lakeside View for my whole crew


Bm


Bm              D                      G D
Most nights now sleep in the kitchen
G            A                          D
  Keep my face cool on the floor
   Bm               D        G          D
And John, John comes by to drop off his envelopes
F#m             D   G
  Still playing postman after all these years


E               (Bm)
E            D           Bm
  Pull down my army surplus jacket
E               D                      Bm
Dig through some drawers to find the keys
   Bm       A    G                    A
Emerge transformed in a million years
F#m  D            E
    From days like these


          G   A                   Bm
Under each eye - little greasepaint smudge
(D)       G       A                Bm
You can t judge us - you re not the judge
       G  A  Bm          G  A  Bm
Lakeside View,      Lakeside View
       G  A      Bm D    G
Lakeside View for my whole crew


E                       Bm
    And just before I leave
E                       Bm
    I throw up in the sink
E                       Bm
    One whole life recorded
E                       Bm
    In disappearing ink


Bm  A  G


Bm                  A    G                        F#m
  And Ray left a message thumbtacked to the door
Bm        A              G
I don t even bother trying to read them anymore
       G  A  Bm          G  A  Bm
Lakeside View,      Lakeside View
       G  A      Bm D    G
Lakeside View for my whole crew


Bm
```