

Lovecraft In Brooklyn
The Mountain Goats

Song: Lovecraft in Brooklyn
Artist: The Mountain Goats

B

A A-B x3

A A-G

A A-B

Verse 1

A A-B

Itâ€™s gonna be too hot to breathe today

A A-B

But everybodyâ€™s out here on the street

A A-G

Somebodyâ€™s opened up the fire hydrant

A A-B

Cold water rushing out in sheets

Some kid in a marcus alan jersey
Asks me for a cigarette
Companionship is where you find it
So I take what I can get

Chorus

A

Hubcaps on the cars like funhouse mirrors

G

Stick to the shadows when I can

B (7th fret harmonics ring out)

Lovecraft in Brooklyn

Verse 2

When the sun goes down the armies of the voiceless
Several hundred thousand strong
Call me without their bandages
Their voices raised in song
When the streetlights sputter out
They make this awful sizzling sound
I cast my gaze towards the pavement
Too many bloodstains on the ground

Chorus

Rhode island drops into the ocean
No place to call home anymore

Lovecraft in Brooklyn

Bridge

G

Head outside most

A

Everyday to

G

try to keep the

A

wolves away

G

imagine nice things

A

G

I might say

A

if company should come

Verse 3

woke up afraid of my own shadow

like genuinely afraid

headed for the pawnshop

to buy myself a switchblade

someday somethingâ€™s coming

from way out beyond the stars

to kill us while we stand here

itâ€™ll store our brains in mason jars

Chorus

and then the girl behind the counter

she asks me how I feel today

I feel like lovecraft in Brooklyn

(Yeah!) [not cheering for myself for submitting a tab, John Darnielle says that in the song]