

**My Heart Is Dead In Nyc
The Tower And The Fool**

Lyrics were taken from:

<http://www.songmeanings.net/songs/view/3530822107859430309/>

THEY MAY NOT BE 100% CORRECT

THE CHORDS MAY NOT BE 100% EITHER, BUT THEY SOUND CLOSE ENOUGH

Song: My Hear Is Dead In NYC

Album: How Long (Although, it was released on XIII)

Tuning: Standard

Capo: 3

Chris does this little hammer-on on the first chord

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e|0----|
B|1----|
G|0h2h0| FM7/C...I m just gonna refer to this as F for simplicity s sake.
D|3----|
A|3----|
E|-----|
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Intro: F (Riff)- C - G x3 (On third time start verse)

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      G                      F C
Can I call you in the morning?
      G                      F C
I promise it will last longer for you
      G                      F
Than empty sex with an empty man
C                      G
Coated and blistered and blue
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(Band enters)

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Am
Now my love is lost
C
It s lost somewhere
G
It s thrown out in the streets
Am          C
It s covered by all the neon signs
G
From down in Brooklyn out to Queens
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F
Oh, my heart
C
Oh, my heart
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G
(guitar plays melody)

F
Oh, my heart

C
Oh, my heart

G

F C
G **F C**
My heart is dead in New York City

G **F C**
She packed it with the bottles and the pictures, the spoonfuls of truth

G **F C**
With the dog and with God

G
And she left home

Am
Now my love is lost

C
It s lost somewhere

G
It s thrown out in the streets

Am **C**
It s covered by all the neon signs

G
From down in Brooklyn out to Queens

F
Oh, my heart

C
Oh, my heart

G
Is dead in New York City

F
Oh, my heart

C
Oh, my heart

G
Is dead in New York City

F
Oh, my heart

C
Oh, my heart

G
Is dead in New York City

F
Oh, my heart

C

Oh, my heart

G

Is dead in New York

F **C**

Well, this ain t love

G

Cause you ain t lying to me about a boy

F

C

G

No, this ain t love

Cause you ain t lying to me about a boy

F **C**

Girl, this ain t love

G

You are too good to me

(N.C.)

Oh, my heart

Oh, my heart

Is dead in New York City

F

Oh, my heart

C

Oh, my heart

G

Is dead in New York City

F

Oh, my heart

C

Oh, my heart

G

Is dead in New York City

F

Oh, my heart

C

Oh, my heart

G

Is dead in New York

F C

G

F C

You will write me in the morning

G

F C

way before I think to call on you

G

F C

It s not that I am cold or rude, or I don t care to read it

G

I am just upset