

**That Summer At Home I Had Become The Invisible Boy  
The Twilight Sad**

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(Capo on the first fret could be helpful. In that case, of course, every chord  
should be  
read half step down)

Intro: **C#**

**F#** **Fm**  
I m 14, and you know,  
That I m looking the wrong way  
**F#**  
And is the past outside  
**C#**  
Or in this lovely home

A strong father figure  
**F#** **Fm**  
And with her heart of gold  
**F#**  
A loving mother,  
**C#**  
a loving mother

They re standing outside  
**F#** **Fm**  
And they re looking in  
They re standing outside  
**F#**  
And they re looking in  
**C#**  
They re standing outside  
And they re looking in

**G#m** **F#** **C#**  
The kids are on fire, in the bedroom  
**G#m** **F#**  
The cunt sits at his desk  
**C#**  
And he s plotting away  
**Fm** **F#** **C#**  
The kids are on fire, in the bedroom

**F#** **Fm**

I m 14, and you know,  
That I ve learned the easy way

**F#**

Some stupid decisions

**C#**

And with it a broken heart

And they re sitting around the table

**F#**

**Fm**

And they re talking behind your back

A loving mother, a loving mother

**F# C# F# Fm**

**F#**

They re standing outside

**C#**

And they re looking in

They re standing outside

**F#**

**Fm**

And they ve broken in

**G#m**

**F#**

**C#**

The kids are on fire, in the bedroom

**G#m**

**F#**

The cunt sits at his desk

**C#**

And he s plotting away

**G#m**

**F#**

**C#**

The kids are on fire, in the bedroom

The kids are on fire, in the bedroom

The kids are on fire, in the bedroom