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## Ive Been Delivered <br> The Wallflowers

E, B, A, E
A, B, A, E

## E

## B

I could break free from the A
Wood of a coffin
E
If I need

## A

But nothin s hard as
B
Gettin free from places
A

## E

I ve already been

## E

I ve been waste-deep
B
A
In the burnin meadows
E
Of my mind
A
In the engine
B
In cold December
A

## E

Shootin fire from the hose

## E

## G\#m

Now turn off your lights
C\#m ..... E

Cause I m not comin home
A
B
A $\mathbf{E}$

Til I m delivered for the first time
E
B

I was first-born to a parade
A
E

That follows in rows
A

## B

Down a narrow cold black river

## A

Faceless shadows

## E

Movin slow

## E

I would move swift when
B A E
The sounds of a trumpet would blow A
I ve been the puppet
B
I ve been the strings

```
A
```


## E

I know the vacant face it brings

## E

## G\#m

Now the bells of curfew

## C\#m

## E

They may ring before $I$ m through
E
But soon
A
B
A $\quad \mathbf{E}$

I ll be delivered for the first time

## E

You might keep clean
B $\mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{E}$
In the back of an angel motorcade
A B
It doesn $t$ matter who walks in
A E
You know, the joke is still the same
E
You ll just wake up

```
B A
```

Like a disposable lover E

Decomposed

## A

I ve been gone
B
I ve been remembered
A
I ve been alive

## E

I ve been the ghost

## E

## G\#m

So now, if downtown explodes
C\#m E
I ll still be on this road
A
B
A $\mathbf{E}$

Til $I$ m delivered for the first time

```
E
I have drawn blood

From the neckline
\(\mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{E}\)
When vampires were in fashion

\section*{A}

You know I d even learn
B
To cut my throat
A
If I thought I could fit in

\section*{E}

Cause I, I once heard
B
That you gotta learn
A
E
How to blend in to this mess

\section*{A}

Where nothin s hard

\section*{B}

Nothin s precious
A E
And nothin s smooth or flawless

\section*{E}

\section*{G\#m}

Now, no more amused
C\#m E

\section*{A}

Just screaming to be delivered
B A E
For the first time

\section*{E}

\section*{B}

Now I m 10 miles in the deep
A
E

And mighty blue sea

\section*{A}

\section*{B}

Looking back, towards a long white beach A
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E

```

Burnin up into yellow flames

\section*{E}

And I just wave back B

\section*{A}

Like a little boy up on a pony E
In a show
\[
\text { Cause I can } \underset{\mathbf{B}}{ } \begin{gathered}
\mathbf{A} \\
\text { fix }
\end{gathered}
\]

Something this complex
A
E
Any more than \(I\) can build a rose

\section*{E}

So just keep on letting go
C\#m
E
Cause I must be close

A B
To being delivered for the first time

\section*{E}

Now I d rather bleed out B

\section*{A}

A long stream from being lonely E
And feel blessed
A
B
Well than drown, laying face down A

\section*{E}

In a puddle of respect
E
I was once lost
B A
In the corridors of the arena

\section*{E}

In blindfolds

\section*{A}

I ve been the bull
B
I ve been the whip
A
E
I just pulled down the matador

\section*{E}

\section*{G\#m}

So now, turn on your lights
C\#m

\section*{E}

Cause I m comin home
A
B
A \(\mathbf{E}\)

I ve been delivered for the first time

E, B, A, E
A, B, A, E```

