

Ive Been Delivered
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 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

E

I ll be delivered for the first time

E

You might keep clean

B

A

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

E

Til I m delivered for the first time

E

I have drawn blood

B

From the neckline

A

E

When vampires were in fashion

A

You know I'd even learn

B

To cut my throat

A

E

If I thought I could fit in

E

Cause I, I once heard

B

That you gotta learn

A

E

How to blend in to this mess

A

Where nothin's hard

B

Nothin's precious

A

E

And nothin's smooth or flawless

E

G#m

Now, no more amused

C#m

E

A

Just screaming to be delivered

B

A

E

For the first time

E

B

Now I'm 10 miles in the deep

A

E

And mighty blue sea

A

B

Looking back, towards a long white beach

A

E

Burnin' up into yellow flames

E

And I just wave back

B

A

Like a little boy up on a pony

E

In a show

A

Cause I can't fix

B

Something this complex

A

E

Any more than I can build a rose

E

G#m

So just keep on letting go

C#m E

Cause I must be close

A B A E

To being delivered for the first time

E

Now I d rather bleed out

B A

A long stream from being lonely

E

And feel blessed

A B

Well than drown, laying face down

A E

In a puddle of respect

E

I was once lost

B A

In the corridors of the arena

E

In blindfolds

A

I ve been the bull

B

I ve been the whip

A E

I just pulled down the matador

E

G#m

So now, turn on your lights

C#m E

Cause I m comin home

A B A E

I ve been delivered for the first time

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