

I've 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

E, B, A, E

A, B, A, E