```
The Ceiling
The Wild Feathers
Written By The Wild Feathers
http://www.thewildfeathers.com/
Tabbed By Garett Denton of Tomfoolery
Hope you enjoy!
E (w/ hammer on B string/2nd fret throughout most of the song)
Wood burning up on the hill
F#
Seen a drawer full of pills
A (w/ hammer on B string/3rd fret)
And it s quiet, like snow through the trees
Bm7 (or D6)
                            В
                                                F#
Well I did what I did and I didn t mean anything
F#
Where you come from and where you go
Who you talk to and who you know
And you re lying in fields of green
Bm7 (or D6)
Well I did what I did and I didn t mean anything
Chorus
Bm7 (or D6)
                  В
The sun rise, the drive, the morning
Bm7 (or D6)
The smoke stacks, the bold hats, still learning
Bm7 (or D6)
                                                   F#
And I don t know how I got this far down with the ceiling
Bm7 (or D6)
                           В
And I don t know how I got this far down with the ceiling
Bridge
Bm7 B
                           F#
                                                         F#
    Oh, her eyes are wide open right out of her head...
                                                                 F#
Bm7 B
                           F#
    Yeah, she s clear of a crown that she cut down for me (no-oh)
```

(Break with E hammer on and A hammer on)

F#

Bm7 (or **D6**)

I remember everything,

F#
little girl learning to sing because she s crying all over me

В

Well, I did what I did and I d do it all over again

```
But I did what I did and I didn t mean anything
Chorus
Bm7 (or D6)
            В
                            F#
The sun rise, the drive, the morning
Bm7 (or D6)
The smoke stacks, the bold hats, still learning
Bm7 (or D6)
And I don t know how I got this far down with the ceiling
Bm7 (or D6)
And I don t know how I got this far down with the ceiling
Bridge
Bm7 B
                          F#
                                                       F#
                                                в
   Oh, her eyes are wide open right out of her head...
Bm7 B
                                                               F#
                           F#
                                                       В
   Yeah, she s clear of a crown that she cut down for me (no-oh)
                                                 F#(one single hard strum)
Bm7 (or D6)
                          В
Well, I did what I did and I d do it all ov-er again.....
Start with the E in a softer half volume strum and slowly crescendo to a last
hard downward E strum at the end...
F#
We, we should be easy
            Bm7 (or D6)
We should be easy
         В
We should be
F#
We, we should be easy
Bm7 (or D6)
We should be easy
         в
We should be
F#
We, we should be easy
            Bm7 (or D6)
We should be easy
         в
We should be
F#
We, we should be easy
           Bm7 (or D6)
We should be easy
                 F#(firm last strum downward and let er ring...)
We should be.....
```

F#

в

Bm7 (or **D6**)