

Road Movie To Berlin
They Might Be Giants

(no chord) **F** **A**
we re in a road movie to berlin
D **B**
can t drive out the way we drove in
A **B**
so take this glass of bourbon and we ll go

N/C **F** **A**
we were once so close to heaven
D **B**
peter came out and gave us medals
A **B**
declaring us the nicest of the damned

F **A**
time won t save the lost
D **B**
it ll sweep up our skeleton bones
A **B**
so take the wheel and i will take the pedals

there is a little solo thing but i can t remember it right off the top
of my head. if u want it bad enough email me at bowtothechicken@aol.com