

**Preaching From A Chair
Thunder**

PREACHING FROM A CHAIR - Thunder

Tabbed by: Kengus

Standard tuning

INTRO **Am D Am G** x2

VERSE1

Am **Am7/G**
I m sorry I don t hate the world
F (G)
I m afraid that I m not disturbed
Am **Am7/G** **D/F#** **Am/F#**
I m sorry that I don t do drugs, I hope you understand
Am **Am7/G**
I can t talk about my life in hell
F (G)
Or a suicide attempt that didn t go well
Am **Am7/G** **D/F#** **Am/F#**
No life of crime, no misery, what you see is what you get

PRE-CHORUS

C **D**
And I don t believe in dwelling on the darker side
Dm **G** **Am**
Cos there s enough bad news on the television every night
C **D**
So I don t need some little punk who s the latest star
Dm **G**
Telling me over and over again
Dm **E7**
Life s such a drag when you re in a band

CHORUS

Am **G F** **C**
What is it coming to when everyone s talking through their hat
Gsus4 **G E7/G#**
And we ve heard it all before
Am **G D/F#** **D7/F#**
What happened to honesty? The way that it looks to me
Dm **G**
Is everybody s in it trying to get somewhere
Dm **E7**
And trying to justify it, preaching from a chair

INTRO (half)

VERSE2 (same chords as above)

Please forgive me if the clothes ain t right
I wouldn t want you hanging with an uncool guy
No flannel shirt and no tattoos, maybe I should grow a beard?
Don t you tell me what I oughta think
Which cigarettes to smoke, and what I oughta drink
Don t judge me by the way I look cos the clothes don t make the man

PRE-CHORUS (same chords as above)

I m not about to be a slave to a book of rules
Don t wanna spend my life trying to be somebody else
And I d be wrong to believe in every word that I ever read
You can t fool all the people all of the time
And one man s opinion s another man s lie

CHORUS

The makers of taste will be patronising you and me forever
And it s always been the same
You ll enter the twilight zone if you don t keep your mind your own
I shouldn t let it get to me but I don t care
I can t stomach bullshit, when it s preaching from a chair

(SOLO)

e|-----|
B|-----|this is the basics
G|-----|of the solo
D|-----|progression
A|-----0h3-0-----0h3-----0h3-0-----0h3-0-----| play x4
E|-0h3-----0h3-----3~-0h3-----0h3-----3h5---|

F G F G Am G/B Am

VERSE3 (same chords as above)

I m sorry that I like the sun
I m sorry to say I don t wanna own a gun
Cos if my number s up well that s alright, sometime we all got to go
So many versions of the world outside
Reality is getting hard to find
So many people with an axe to grind
It s hard to know who to believe

PRE-CHORUS

C **D**
Don t lecture me, until you know what the truth is
Dm **G** **Am**
Well take a good look inside before you criticise everyone else
C **D**
Your jealousy ain t enough of a reason, babe
Dm **G**
To justify telling me where I went wrong
Dm **G**

So don t try to do it

Dm

G

Cos all you ever do is sing the same old song

Dm

E7

And no one wants to hear

Preaching from a chair

OUTRO (= intro + solo, fadeout)

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