

Pipes

Tom Milsom

I did this on my uke but I guess it ll work on guitar too

Cm

The world is strange the world is strange

Eb

its all a game a shooting range

Fm

the apathy and empathy

Bb

psychology and therapy

Cm

and even if uneloquence

Eb

it all defies in sentiment

Fm

the informations always there

Bb

its in your food and tangled in your hair

Cm

and I see the exoskeleton

Eb

its PVC or gelatin

Fm

or wood or lead or anything

Bb

the water mud or medicine

G

So heres a song about everything

Cm

Eb

let me cut it open

Fm

Bb

and explore the information

Cm

Eb

in the pipes that make a maze out of your

Fm

Bb

logical determinism

Cm

Eb

deep thought is in everyone

Fm

Bb

Cm (3 strums or s/t)

and everyone's in deep thought all the time

The same for the rest of the song!

Harbouring intangibly

is everything you mean to me

Iâ€™ll open up your heart in time

if only I knew where to start
The microscopes replace my eyes
and everything it magnifies
is something new
that everywhere
youve come to shine
the atoms in the air
and I see the refuge roaring in
like a moving mannequin
you couldnt understand a thing inside
but I could understand you if I tried
and let me tell you
Ive tried and tried

let me cut it open
and explore the information
in the pipes that make a maze out of
logical determinism
I am Hal and Hal is me
And you are me and we are all together

Theres no emotion in my eyes
Im just a robot in disguise
passion when it came to me
was more than sonic fallacy
and I can feel a torch on the back of my throat
something emanating from behind and the words that I wrote
dont trust me anymore I just dont trust me anymore

let me cut it open
and explore the information
in the pipes that make a maze out of
logical determinism
I am Hal and Hal is me
And you are me and we are all together