**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 everyones 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 eminating 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