Jars At Home Trampled by Turtles

G С G Hollow headed moment in your eyes. C D Em Shouldn t come to me as no surprise, G C that she loves me when I m gone, G C but when I m here I m all alone, D G G left to wander hopelessly again.

G С G I got a woman and she s a friend of mine, C Em D she likes to pretend that she never cries. G С But I can see her on the stairs, G C and lord it s more than I can bear, G D G but my head can t simply turn away.

Bridge:

EmCGThere s a room as cold as it is lonely,EmCDbuild it up boys, and tear it down.

(Interlude)

G C G All the devil s weight upon my back, D Em С all I wish for, babe, is what I lack. G С G С No matter how I try I never seem to walk the line, G D G and all the world is kept in jars at home.

GCGYes, all the world is kept in jars at home.