

He s seen too many stare downs
Between the sun and the moon
In the morning air
How he used to hustle all the people
Walking through the fairgrounds
He s been around so long
He s changed his meaning of a chair now
Because a chair now,
Is like a tiny island in the sea of all the people
Who glide across the very surface
That made his bones feeble
The end can t come soon enough
But is it too soon?
Either way he can t deny
He is a pantaloon

Hook:

C#

G#

You are tired

Fm

You are hurt

Eb

A moth ate through

C#

Your favorite shirt

G#

Fm

And all your friends fertilize

Eb

The ground you walk

Cm C# G#

Lose your mind

Verse 3:

G#

C#

You like to sleep alone

Fm

It s colder than you know

Eb

Cause your skin is so

G#

Used to colder bones

C#

It s warmer in the morning

Fm

Than what it is at night

Eb

Your bones are held together

C#

By your nightmare and your frights

Chorus:

G#

You are tired

Fm

You are hurt

Eb

A moth ate through

C#

Your favorite shirt

G#

Fm

And all your friends fertilize

Eb

The ground you walk

Cm C# G#

Lose your mind