



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:

**D**

**A**  
You are tired

**F#m**  
You are hurt

**E**  
A moth ate through

**D**  
Your favorite shirt

**A** **F#m**  
And all your friends fertilize

**E**  
The ground you walk

**C#m D A**  
Lose your mind

Verse 3:

**A** **D**  
You like to sleep alone

**F#m**  
It s colder than you know

**E**  
Cause your skin is so

**A**  
Used to colder bones

**D**  
It s warmer in the morning

**F#m**  
Than what it is at night

**E**  
Your bones are held together

**D**  
By your nightmare and your frights

Chorus:

**A**

You are tired

**F#m**

You are hurt

**E**

A moth ate through

**D**

Your favorite shirt

**A**

**F#m**

And all your friends fertilize

**E**

The ground you walk

**C#m D A**

Lose your mind