

Comrade

Volcano Choir

Volcano Choir - Comrade
Standard tuning

G

Like I didn't know it

Em

Choking on the pulp of it

Semper fi

You kept me on your long line

C

Tugging in the whole time

G

Keep shining on

C

And that silent head grip

G

Can't do it no more

The honey bin

The bunny's in

Is telling you there's a countdown

Oh, damn your eyes

To add that one a long time

Sitting on a strip line

Said it will be a tall climb

Em

Said that we could go back

D

C

Said that we could go find

G

Em

Terra-forming!

D

Said that you were coke blind

C

Drinking in dramatic

G

Tore out at the comrade

That's a comrade, making a comrade offer

Em G

That Ticonderoga s shit
Made my mind and my heart all split up over

C G

The floor of the jackpot

C

There s a floor to the jackpot

G

Where d you rise?

You don t even lie to me no more

C G

Em
They say you ain t a comrade

D

Still, I d know you d come back

C

For a folly-ridden Romeo,

G

you break down a fortress now

Em

Standing out in public

D

Stained with your conscience

G

C G

I know that you love me

D

Em

You are just lawless, son

D

Give it another fortnight

C

Eye to eye the culprit

G

Just rid the fucking pulpit

Em

I ain t giving you another full ride

D

Underneath the combine

C

Said it didn t bump you right

G

Habitual falling right?