All The Pretty Flowers Whales in Cubicles D The garbage truck pulls up on Friday mornings 9 a.m G Along the narrow street, Em All the actors in the world are G slamming doors behind them Em And the rest are going back to sleep р Stacy brushed the hair of every dog that was in the room Bm D She was coming off her meds again \mathbf{Em} So they had to call the ambulance D In the night the kids are squealing Em All the prostitutes are kneeling F# G Down for love of men р I could sit down for hours Em Look at all the pretty flowers fade G away D I could watch it from a distance Em Could erase myself from existence G all the same D Em G D Em G D Screaming from the school doors on a Friday afternoon G To break the abstinence Em Competition always drives things G further

G

 \mathbf{Em}

And the one who screams the loudest wins D Julia's worn the same clothes now G since 1982 Bm And she's so worried bout her Α daughter Em But I worry about her too D And the water from the ceiling Em I think the thin blonde is taking a beating F# G Hope she calls the cops on him D I could sit down for hours Em Look at all the pretty flowers fade G away D I could watch it from a distance Em Could erase myself from existence G all the same Bm Cause itâ ${\in}^{\rm m}{\rm s}$ easy when it doesnâ ${\in}^{\rm m}{\rm t}$ touch you Δ When there's nothing there that tries to stop you A# C Meet the world's most honest man Βm Always had food on the table D Α G Always had love that enabled Em G Always had friends who cared D Stranded on the pavement on a cold late Friday night Call emergency Em Wrap a rag around the chest to stop the bleeding Em I really hope that kid pulls through D Em G D Em G

D I could sit down for hours Em Look at all the pretty flowers fade G away D I could watch it from a distance Em Could erase myself from existence G all the same D I could sit down for hours Em Look at all the pretty flowers fade G away D I could watch it from a distance Em Could erase myself from existence G all the same