

Poor Places Wilco

slap a capo on the 3rd fret.

A*=

e- 1

b- 3

g- 0

D- 0

A- 0

E- X

Verse:

(Hold each for a 2 count)

G D Em C A A C C
It s my fathers voice dreaming of sailors sailin off in the mornin
G D Em C A A C C
For the air-conditioned rooms at the top of the stairs
G D Em C A A C C
His jaw s been broken, his bandage is wrapped too tight
G D Em C A A C C
His fangs have been pulled and I really wanna see you tonight

There s bourbon on the breath of the singer you love so much
He takes all his words from the books that you don t read anyway
His jaw s been broken, his bandage is wrapped too tight
His fangs have been pulled and I really wanna see you tonight

Someone ties a bow in my backyard to show me love
My voice is climbin walls, smoking, and I want love
My jaw s been broken, my heart is wrapped in ice
My fangs have been pulled and I really wanna see you tonight

G D Em G7
And it makes no difference to me
C A* G A
How they cried all over on the seas
C Cm G
When it s hot in the poor places tonight
Eb C G
I m not goin outside

Fill: Relative to Capo of course

e-----3-----0-0--|
b-----0--0-----1-1--|
g-4-5-4---2-0---4-5-4---2-0---0-----0-----0-0--|
D-----2-2--|
A-----3-3--|
E-----|

Then repeat Eb C G for the rest of the song while a second guitar plays a litte
2 note
over the top:

e-----|

b-----|

g-----|

D----9h10-----|

A-----|

E-----|

Trepal