

**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--
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