F#

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Summerteeth
Wilco
Intro E C#m F# A
Like a cloud
His fingers explode
On the typewriter ribbon
F#
The shadow grows
                 C#m
                                 F#
                                      A D
His heart s in a bowl behind the bank
And every evening
G#
when he gets home
To make his supper and
F#
eat it alone
                В
His black shirt cries
While his shoes get cold
                         E
                                C#m F#m
It just a dream he keeps having
                                 Е
                                             C#m F#m
                       G#m
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
                       G#m
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
One summer
G#
A suicide
Another autumn
F#
a traveler s guide
              C#m
                               F#m
He hits snooze twice before he dies
And every evening
when he gets home
To make his supper and
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eat it alone
              Bm
His black shirt cries
        В
            F#m
While his shoes get cold
                            C#m F#m
It just a dream he keeps having
                     G#m
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
Its just a dream he keeps having
B C Em F Fm C Em F AM D Am D G
He feels lucky to
have you here
In his kitchen
in your chair
Sometimes he forgets that you re even there
     D G Em Am
It just a dream he keeps having
                     Bm
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
                       Am
It just a dream he keeps having
It just a dream
      D
                     \mathbf{Bm}
                          G
                                 Em ADG
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
```