G

Summerteeth Wilco Intro F Dm G Bb Like a cloud His fingers explode On the typewriter ribbon The shadow grows G Bb Eb DmHis heart s in a bowl behind the bank And every evening when he gets home To make his supper and eat it alone His black shirt cries While his shoes get cold F Dm Gm It just a dream he keeps having Dm Gm Αm And it doesn t seem to mean anything Am And it doesn t seem to mean anything One summer Bb suicide Вb Another autumn a traveler s guide 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
               Cm
His black shirt cries
         C
While his shoes get cold
                         F Dm Gm
It just a dream he keeps having
                      Am
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
Dm
Its just a dream he keeps having
C C# Fm F# F#m C# Fm F# BbM Eb Bbm Eb G#
He feels lucky to
have you here
C#
In his kitchen
in your chair
                Eb
                                       Bb
Sometimes he forgets that you re even there
             Eb
                        G#
                                 Fm Bbm
It just a dream he keeps having
                       Cm
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
                        Bbm
It just a dream he keeps having
              Bbm
It just a dream
      Eb
                       Cm
                            G#
                                    Fm Bb Eb G#
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
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