Summerteeth Wilco Intro F Dm G Bb  $\mathbf{F}$ Like a cloud Α His fingers explode вb On the typewriter ribbon G The shadow grows F G Bb Eb Dm His heart s in a bowl behind the bank F And every evening Α when he gets home вb To make his supper and G eat it alone F С His black shirt cries C Gm While his shoes get cold вb F Dm Gm It just a dream he keeps having Dm Gm Am  $\mathbf{F}$ C And it doesn t seem to mean anything С Am  $\mathbf{F}$ And it doesn t seem to mean anything F One summer Α Bb suicide вb Another autumn G a traveler s guide F Dm Gm He hits snooze twice before he dies F And every evening А when he gets home вb To make his supper and G

eat it alone F Cm His black shirt cries C Gm While his shoes get cold F Dm Gm вb It just a dream he keeps having С Am F And it doesn t seem to mean anything Dm Gm Its just a dream he keeps having C C# Fm F# F#m C# Fm F# BbM Eb Bbm Eb G# G# He feels lucky to С have you here C# In his kitchen вb in your chair G# Eb вb Sometimes he forgets that you re even there G# Eb G# Fm Bbm It just a dream he keeps having Eb Cm G# Fm Bbm And it doesn t seem to mean anything Eb G# Fm Bbm It just a dream he keeps having Fm Bbm It just a dream  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Cm G# Fm Bb Eb G# And it doesn t seem to mean anything