```
Summerteeth
Wilco
Intro D Bm E G
Like a cloud
F#
His fingers explode
On the typewriter ribbon
The shadow grows
                 \mathbf{Bm}
                                E
                                     G C
His heart s in a bowl behind the bank
And every evening
F#
when he gets home
To make his supper and
eat it alone
His black shirt cries
While his shoes get cold
                                Bm Em
It just a dream he keeps having
                                  D
                                              Bm Em
                       F#m
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
                       F#m
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
One summer
F#
G suicide
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
```

```
His black shirt cries
         Α
While his shoes get cold
                             Bm Em
It just a dream he keeps having
                     F#m
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
Its just a dream he keeps having
A Bb Dm Eb Ebm Bb Dm Eb GM C Gm C F
He feels lucky to
have you here
Вb
In his kitchen
in your chair
Sometimes he forgets that you re even there
    C F Dm Gm
It just a dream he keeps having
                     Am
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
                       Gm
It just a dream he keeps having
It just a dream
      C
                     Am
                          F
                                 Dm G C F
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
```

eat it alone

Am