F

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

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eat it alone
Eb
                Bbm
His black shirt cries
         Bb
              Fm
While his shoes get cold
G#
                        Eb
                              Cm Fm
It just a dream he keeps having
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
Its just a dream he keeps having
Bb B Ebm E Em B Ebm E G#M C# G#m C# F#
He feels lucky to
have you here
In his kitchen
in your chair
                                      G#
                C#
Sometimes he forgets that you re even there
             C#
                                Ebm G#m
                        F#
It just a dream he keeps having
                       Bbm
                                     Ebm G#m
And it doesn t seem to mean anything
                        G#m
                                C# F#
It just a dream he keeps having
Ebm
               G#m
It just a dream
      C#
                      Bbm
                            F#
                                     Ebm G# C# F#
```

And it doesn t seem to mean anything