G#

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