

Car Seat Headrest - The Drum

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Eb
                                                          The dream falls down
                         tom:
                                                                   Fh A
                                                          The drum's face breaks the dream's fall
              F
           [Primeira Parte]
                                                          He don't have shit
        Eb B
The drum wakes up
                                                          He's learned to live with it
E Eb
He'll have a real black eye this time
                                                                      В
                                                          The drum's in debt
E Eb B
Hungover dream
    Eb A
                                                          You owe me, don't forget
He hung around too long last night
                                                          That 20 bucks
       Fb B
The drum gets up
       Eb A
                                                          Interest and moral support
How will he feel about this one?
                                                                В
E Eb B
                                                          And if you don't I swear
The dream throws up
     Eb A
                                                          [Ponte]
He didn't feel too good this time
                                                          This is our lifetime and I am his creator
[Refrão]
                                                          A young man slowly pulled apart by separate poles of gravity
He's got it all
                                                          [Terceira Parte]
He's got it figured out
                                                                  Eb B
Dream in the hall
                                                          The drum goes forth
                                                          E Eb A
                                                          He's got his flag unfurled or something
Back in the hospital
                                                                Fb
                                                          The drum won't stop
I'm not concerned
                                                          E Eb A
                                                          The drum's a menace to the public
He'll get it straight this time
                                                          [Refrão]
And if he doesn't, fuck it
[Segunda Parte]
                                                          Hold your drum high
                                                          The drum is stoned again
      Fb B
The gun goes off
      Eb A
                                                          Don't wake him up
He's always off about something
                                                          He'll just start talking
E Eb B
The drum just nods
    Eb
The drum ain't listening at all
                                                          The drum is dead (the dream is dead)
E Eb B
                                                          Long live the drum (long live the drum)
The drum gets drunk
                                                          And I am his creator
      Eb A
The drum reads James Joyce in the drunk
Acordes
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