

# Car Seat Headrest - The Drum

tom:  
E

[Primeira Parte]

E Eb B  
The drum wakes up  
E Eb A  
He'll have a real black eye this time  
E Eb B  
Hungover dream  
E Eb A  
He hung around too long last night

E Eb B  
The drum gets up  
E Eb A  
How will he feel about this one?  
E Eb B  
The dream throws up  
E Eb A  
He didn't feel too good this time

[Refrão]

F B  
He's got it all  
F A  
He's got it figured out  
F B  
Dream in the hall  
F A  
Back in the hospital

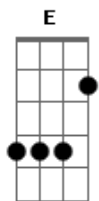
F B  
I'm not concerned  
F A  
He'll get it straight this time  
B  
And if he doesn't, fuck it

[Segunda Parte]

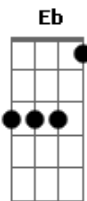
E Eb B  
The gun goes off  
E Eb A  
He's always off about something  
E Eb B  
The drum just nods  
E Eb A  
The drum ain't listening at all

E Eb B  
The drum gets drunk  
E Eb A  
The drum reads James Joyce in the drunk

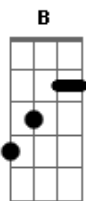
## Acordes



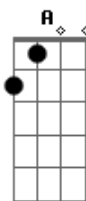
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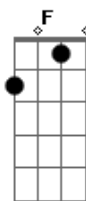
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E Eb B  
The dream falls down  
E Eb A  
The drum's face breaks the dream's fall

[Refrão]

F B  
He don't have shit  
F A  
He's learned to live with it  
F B  
The drum's in debt  
F B  
You owe me, don't forget

F B  
That 20 bucks  
F A  
Interest and moral support  
B  
And if you don't I swear

[Ponte]

A B A B  
This is our lifetime and I am his creator  
A B A B  
A young man slowly pulled apart by separate poles of gravity

[Terceira Parte]

E Eb B  
The drum goes forth  
E Eb A  
He's got his flag unfurled or something  
E Eb B  
The drum won't stop  
E Eb A  
The drum's a menace to the public

[Refrão]

F B  
Hold your drum high  
F A  
The drum is stoned again  
F B  
Don't wake him up  
F B  
He'll just start talking

F B  
The drum is dead (the dream is dead)  
F A  
Long live the drum (long live the drum)  
F B  
And I am his creator