

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

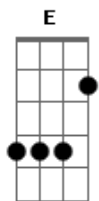
F B
I'm not concerned
F A
He'll get it straight this time
B
And if he doesn't, fuck it

[Segunda Parte]

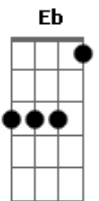
E Eb B
The gun goes off
E Eb A
He's always off about something
E Eb B
The drum just nods
E Eb A
The drum ain't listening at all

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

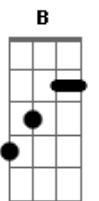
Acordes



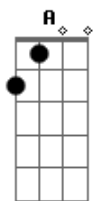
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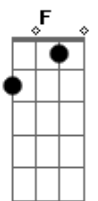
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E Eb B
The dream falls down
E Eb A
The drum's face breaks the dream's fall

[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