

# Courtney Barnett - Elevator Operator

Tom: A

E  
Oliver Paul, twenty years old

A  
Thick head of hair, worries he's going bald

E  
Wakes up at quarter past nine

A  
Fair evades his way down the 96 tram line

E  
Breakfast on the run again, he's well aware

A E A A  
He's dropping soy linseed Vegemite crumbs everywhere

E  
Feeling sick at the sight of his computer

A  
He dodges his way through the Swanston commuters

E  
Rips off his tie, hands it to a homeless man

A E  
Sleeping in the corner of a metro bus stand and he screams

"I'm not going to work today

A  
Going to count the minutes that the trains run late

E A E  
Gbm G A  
Sit on the grass building pyramids out of Coke cans"

E  
Headphone wielding to the Nicholas building

A  
He trips on a pothole that's not been filled in

E  
He waits for an elevator, one to nine

A  
A lady walks in and waits by his side

E  
Her heels are high and her bag is snakeskin

A  
Hair pulled so tight you can see her skeleton

E  
Vickers perfume on her breath

A  
A tortoise shell necklace between her breasts

E  
She looks him up and down with a botox frown

A  
He's well used to that look by now

E Gbm G A  
The elevator dings and they awkwardly step in

E Gbm G A  
Their fingers touch on the rooftop button

E A G  
Don't jump little boy, don't jump off that roof

E A  
You've got your whole life ahead of you, you're still in your youth

E A G E A G  
I'd give anything to have skin like you

E  
He said "I think you're projecting the way that you're feeling

A  
I'm not suicidal, just idling insignificantly

E  
I come up here for perception and clarity

A  
I like to imagine I'm playing SimCity

E Gbm G A  
All the people look like ants from up here

E Gbm G A  
And the wind's the only traffic you can hear"

E Gbm G A  
He said "All I ever wanted to be

E Gbm G A  
Was an elevator operator, can you help me please?"

E A G  
Don't jump little boy, don't jump off that roof

E A  
You've got your whole life ahead of you, you're still in your youth

E A G E A G  
I'd give anything to have skin like you

E A G  
Don't jump little boy, don't jump off that roof

E A  
You've got your whole life ahead of you, you're still in your youth

E A G E A G  
I'd give anything to have skin like you

[Final] E Gbm G A  
E Gbm G A  
E Gbm G A  
E Gbm G A

## Acordes

