

# Hands Like Houses - This Ain't No Place For Animals

Tom: E

**Dbm**  
The gasoline is mixing with the oxygen.  
**B**  
In this carousel, the silence is so surreal.  
**Dbm** **B**  
I've been misled down empty streets to the heart that never beats  
**A** **B** **Dbm**  
Of a body that I can't keep.  
**B** **Dbm** **B** **A** **B**  
We're blessed with these, these horrors for highways.  
**Dbm** **B** **Dbm** **B** **A**  
This city turns, no longer content to just brush shoulders.  
**B** **Dbm** **B** **A** **Dbm**  
Have we lost our touch?

**Dbm**  
A light goes on.  
**Dbm** **A** **B** **Dbm**  
We throw our blankets aside.  
**Dbm** **A** **B**  
It's been hours now and we still know nothing, we still know nothing

**B** **Dbm** **B** **Dbm**  
The scars just don't heal the same, when we collide.  
**B** **A**  
I'd never say that we step to the other side  
**B** **Dbm**  
to keep us from brushing shoulders.  
**B** **A** **B**  
But it's collisions we need to remind us that we're alive.

**A** **B**  
I'd never say that you make me sick,  
**Dbm** **B**  
but you're turning all the questions to cancers.  
**A** **B**  
Someone call in the emergency  
**Dbm** **B**  
And we'll peel back the dressings so we can see  
**A** **B**  
The kind of things that the surgeons see,

**Dbm** **B**  
When the bloodwork won't give us the answers.  
**A** **B** **Dbm** **B**  
They'll never tell us, cause they don't know whats killing us.  
**Dbm** **B** **Dbm**  
My heart's at a million miles an hour as we brace for the impact,  
**B** **Dbm**  
It makes time stand still, forcing momentum into a moment  
**B** **A** **B**  
So for a split second, I see your face  
**Dbm**  
In between all the broken glass, hanging like a mobile.  
**A** **B** **Dbm** **B**  
This is a picture we'll never quite forget.

**Dbm**  
The surgeons pick, they pick at my body.  
**B** **Dbm** **B**  
Their fingers dance, they dance all around me.  
**B** **A**  
Hold still while they pick at my body.  
**B** **Dbm**  
They'll dance all around me.

**Dbm** **B** **A**  
Breathe your anaesthetic words to slow us down.  
**B**  
Tear back the skin to find, to chase a pulse back home.  
**A** **B**  
I'd never say that you make me sick,  
**Dbm** **B**  
but you're turning all the questions to cancers.  
**A** **B**  
Someone call in the emergency  
**Dbm** **B**  
And we'll peel back the dressings so we can see  
**A** **B**  
The kind of things that the surgeons see,  
**Dbm** **B**  
When the bloodwork won't give us the answers.  
**A** **B** **Dbm** **B**  
They'll never tell us, cause they don't know whats killing us.

## Acordes

