

# Little Joy - How To Hang a Warhol

Tom: A

<sup>A</sup> Momma, someday you'll be so proud of me  
<sup>D</sup> You'll see me hanging in the New York gallery  
<sup>D</sup> Someday i'm gonna draw from the left side of my brain  
<sup>A</sup> People are gonna ask, 'is it brilliant or plain?'

<sup>Gbm</sup> But as long as I don't know how to hang a Warhol  
<sup>A</sup> I keep sketching birds, that are all like herds  
<sup>Gbm</sup> Very simple and true, like, you know, when we do to  
<sup>D</sup> And if you like them, yeah  
<sup>E</sup> But if you don't, its ot bad  
<sup>A</sup> 'Cause I really don't care

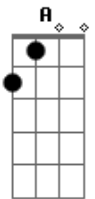
<sup>A</sup> I said, Papa someday I'm gonna write a symphony  
<sup>D</sup> 48-piece band all dressed up like me

<sup>D</sup> I said, I'll write someday the saddest of old songs  
<sup>A</sup> i'm gonna chill the marrow in their bones

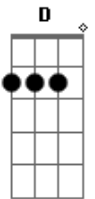
<sup>Gbm</sup> But as long as I can't get into Carnegie Hall  
<sup>A</sup> I keep writing songs that are all my own  
<sup>Gbm</sup> Very simple and dumb, like I always have done  
<sup>D</sup> If you like them, yeah  
<sup>E</sup> But if you don't, too bad  
<sup>Gbm</sup> 'Cause it's all I have

<sup>E</sup> Ever since I met her, I keep thinking  
<sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> 'God, how great it is to play a guitar'  
<sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> This way I feel that she's always with me  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> 'Cause every other song's underneath this tongue  
<sup>A</sup> Is about our love

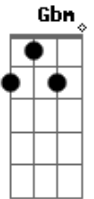
## Acordes



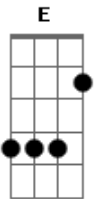
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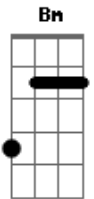
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